We keep store to supply our customers with what they want. We do not presume to instruct them as to what they ought to want.

There has never been till now a corset that fully answered the hardest wear which that much abused garment is put to.

The Kabo corset is "boned" with a new material, Kabo, that cannot be broken, or kinked, or shifted in wear.

The rest of the corset is made as durable as the Kabo; there are no metal eyelets to rust or to cut the corset laces, and the overlacing in the back never shows through thin or close-fitting waists.

If the Kabo breaks in a year's wear, we refund the money. If the loops eyelets pull out, we refund the money. The steels may break—there is nothing else in the corset to break.

You may wear the Kabo corset two or three weeks and return it if not satisfactory; money returned in full.

SOLD IN FORT WAYNE

—BY—

GEORGE -I- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

An Easy Way to Present Your Minister With a New Suit of Clothes.

THE GLOBE One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers,

Will present to the most popular minister a HANDSOME BROAD CLOTH SUIT OF CLOTHES. This includes Bishops, Priests, Rectors and Ministers of ALL denominations. The Minister receiving the largest number of Coupons will HAVE MADE TO HIS MEASURE a handsome Broad Cloth Suit, costing $50.00.

I vote for.....

of ..... Church.

Anyone can vote and as often as they please, by using coupon cut from this paper. Ballot to close Aug. 15. Cut this out and send to the

GLOBE,

One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers, Corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Summer Attractions

—AT—

LOUIS WOLF & CO'S.

Embroidered Lawn Collars,

25 Cents Each.

The most cool and comfortable collar made for summer wear.

Chemisettes and Shirtees

With standing and lay down collars, White and Colored, from

25 to 50 cents each.

SEE OUR 50 CENT SUMMER CORSET.

It is the best made,

It fits the best,

It is the most comfortable and the BEST FORMED Corset in the market.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

54 CALHOUN ST.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS

SAVED BY HIS HORSE!

A Murderer Escapes From the Officers By Swimming a Mile-Wide River in the West.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 28.—West Carrington, the murderer of Robert Odor, at Gower, Mo., on Thursday night, escaped the officers yesterday in an exciting way. Carrington, mounted on a horse, reached here about daylight and rested by the river side, waiting for the ferry boat to carry him to the Kansas side. The river is very high and the boat only makes two trips a day. Carrington did not know this, but waited until he was surprised by the sheriff's posse. Jumping on his willing horse, he urged the animal into the river, which is a mile wide. The officers opened fire and a hasty search for boats was made. When about a hundred yards from shore the horse was seen to slowly sink. Off sprang the rider and as he struck he grasped the animal by the tail. The horse struck out bravely, towing the murderer after him. By this time two boats containing the sheriff's deputies set out from the shore, but the swift current swept them down the stream despite the rowers' strenuous efforts to pull across, while the horse and his human tow went steadily on toward the Kansas shore. The animal lay down exhausted when he reached the slope on the other shore. The man followed suit but only for a moment. Then both arose. Mounting the plucky animal, Carrington lifted his hat in derision and drove it to the thicket. Nothing has been seen of him since.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Commemoration of the Confirmation of Queen Victoria.

LONDON, June 28.—To-day occurred the fifty-second annual commemoration of the cornation of Victoria as Queen of Great Britain and Ireland. Among the prominent observances of the occasion is an immense Tory and aristocratic demonstration, which is now proceeding at the Crystel palace. Members of the house of Lords and of the house of commons are conspicuous participants in the affair, which is attended by ten s of thousands of members of the Primrose languages and other conservative and ultra-loyal organizations of the country. This afternoon a number of speeches will be made at the meeting which is intended to minimize the importance of the recent formidable labor and radical demonstrations.

In honor of the 44th anniversary of of the birth of Charles Stewart Parnell, the Irish parlimentary leader, a grand banquet will be given this evening at the National Liberal club. Speeches will be made by many of the most renowned members of the Liberal party in the House of Commons as well as by distinguished Irishmen. Mr. Parnell is the recipient to-day of congratulatory telegrams and cable dispatches.

BRUSSELS, June 28.—The anti-slavery conference has arrived at an understanding which is satisfactory to Holland.

LONDON, June 28.—The Times publishes the following dispatch from Zanzibar: Mahomed Incassim and three companions have been hanged at Bagamoyo for the murder of a German merchant eight years ago. The Arabs have gone on universal mourning as a mark of resentment, Mahomed having belonged to a high family.

RUMORS OF A STRIKE.

Involving All the Trainmen on 9,000 Miles of Railroad.

CHICAGO, June 28.—There were rumors afloat yesterday to the effect that a strike involving all the train men on the 9,000 miles of railroad which comprise the Atchinson system, was about to take place. Regarding these rumors, President Allen Manville said, "they are greatly exaggerated. No demands have been made by our men, and so none could possibly have been refused." Gen. A. A. Robinson, the general manager of the Atchison system, is at the Grand Pacific. He says that the trainmen were not affected by the order issued when W. B. Story was president, which reduced the pay roll 10 per cent. He did not think there was any danger of a strike, but any differences between employes and the management would be settled at a conference between all the parties interested.

DENVER'S POPULATION.

The Negligence of the Enumerators Make it 25,000 Less Than it Really is.

DENVER, Col., June 28.—It is asserted that through the negligence of the census enumerators the city has been cheated out of from 10,000 to 25,000 of the population. There is much indignation and a meeting for the purpose of protesting against the carelessness of the enumerators and demanding a recount will be held shortly. The governor will preside.

The World's Fair.

CHICAGO, June 28.—The following named gentlemen were elected vice-presidents of the Columbian commission this morning: T. M. Wiley, Connecticut; M. H. DeYoung, of California; Davidson R. Penn, of Pennsylvania; G. W. Allen, of New York, and A. T. Andrews, of North Carolina.

SIXTY DAYS, SAR!

William Jones, Colored, Sentenced for Cutting John Sheehan—Court Notes.

William Jones, the colored young man who slashed John Sheehan, a laborer, with a hatchet, was sentenced to sixty days in the penitentiary to-day by Judge O'Rourke. He got off easy.

Justice Hays fined George Krudop $5 and costs for throwing a stone through a window. The prosecuting witness was Mrs. Rich. Krudop took an appeal.

Alexander Bailey was yesterday morning fined $3 and costs by Justice D. Ryan, the charge against the defendant being assault and battery on the person of his wife, Julia. Madam Julia filed an affidavit, asking that her husband be bound over for surety of the peace, but a settlement was reached.

Frank Purcell, through his attorneys, Morris & Barrett, has entered suit against Evelyn Purcell for divorce. Incompatibility of temper is charged. The affair is said to have grown out of the intermeddling of outside parties.

The case of Samuel C. Paine vs. George Jordan, et al. has been continued until the next September term of the Superior court.

In the case of Phillip Martz vs. Lottie D. Lewis a judgment for $290.70 and foreclosure was rendered by Judge Chapman to-day.

Barney Hazzard was naturalized to-day.

To-day Judge Lowry as attorney for the plaintiff in the case of Nancy E. Kagg vs. Emanuel Kagg, for divorce, appeared before Judge O'Rourke and asked the court to grant the plaintiff enough money to prosecute the case.

PROSTRATED BY HEAT.

Dangerous Cases Coming to the Attention of Physicians.

Mrs. Stewart, of 140 Holman street, is prostrated by the heat and her case is growing to be dangerous.

The venerable Mr. Douglass, who was the oldest conductor on the Fort Wayne road, suffers from heat prostration and is very seriously ill.

TWO DUELS.

Farmers Fight With Hatchets and Cowboys With Dirks.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., June 28.—News has been received here of a duel which took place near Village Springs, on Thursday, between two farmers named Possey and Simmons. The weapons used were hatchets. Simmons was terribly cut and fell mortally wounded. Posey escaped.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., June 28.—Jesus Garzea and Hildia Fernadez, Mexican cowboys, fought a duel with dirks Thursday evening, near Midland. Garzea is probably fatally wounded and Fernandez seriously hurt. The trouble arose over a love affair.

Caused a Sensation.

MONTREAL, June 28.—Archbishop Lafleiche, of Three Rivers, presided at the distribution of prizes at the Oblal seminary yesterday and he caused a sensation when, addressing the graduates, he warned them against the revolutionary teachings of France. "The French people," he said, "are no longer worthy of the name of Christian France. They have lost all their old traditions, and those are only now found in the French-Canadian." His remarks were received with disapproval.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, June 28.—Wheat: July, 85½@86; Aug. 86⅝; Sept., 87⅛@¼. Corn: July, 34¼@¼; August 34¾; Sept., 35½. Oats: July, 27⅞; Aug., 26⅝; Sept., 26¼. Pork: July, $12.35; Aug. $12.30; Sept. $12.30. Lard: July, $5.65; Aug. $5.77½; Sept. $5.90@92½. Ribs: July, $4.92½; Aug. $5.05; Sept. $5.15@17½.

New Editor.

BOSTON, June 28.—It is stated on good authority that Mr. Horace E. Scudder will succeed Mr. Thomas Bailey as assistant editor of the Atlantic. Mr. Scudder is associated with the publishing house of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., and is a successful novelist and essayist.

Gambling Mania.

NEW YORK, June 28.—A special from Stockholm says Christine Nielsson is an mono-maniac on the subject of gambling, and that she is constantly at the tables at Monte Carlo, where she loses large sums. Her health and beauty are rapidly fading away.

LOCAL LINES.

Miss Mary Randall left for Indianapolis to-day.

Keogan and Ivory, the ball players, have not yet left the city.

William Dewert and Minnie A. Mundarff have been licensed to wed.

The democratic county central committee met this afternoon in the superior court room to transact business relating to the county campaign. Chairman Montgomery Hamilton called the meeting to order. Judge C. M. Dawson was chosen temporary chairman and W. W. Rockhill acted as secretary.

Owners of dogs are forbidden to allow them to run at large between the 1st day of July and the 1st day of October, 1890, without being muzzled with a wire muzzle, fastened with a leather strap or chain, and the marshal and policemen will be required to destroy all dogs not muzzled and found running at large between those dates.

HEAD END COLLISION.

Two Locomotives and Eighteen Cars Demolished on the Fort Wayne Road--Other Wrecks.

MANSFIELD, Ohio, June 28.—There was a disastrous head-end collision on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road about 11 o'clock last night at the west end on Lucas siding. The third section of freight train No. 98, eastbound, had orders to take siding for freight train No. 91. No. 91 was standing still waiting for No. 98, which thundered by the switch and collided with such force as to demolish both engines and fifteen or eighteen cars of merchandise. The wreckage took fire from the explosion of a gasoline tank and nearly the whole of it was consumed. The loss will probably reach $15,000. The trainmen escaped with slight injuries. Passenger trains are being sent around the wreck via the Erie road and it will be late this afternoon before the track is cleared

PORT JARVIS, N. Y., June 28.—Yesterday afternoon an accident which caused a damage of $15,000, but fortunately no loss of life, occurred at Mast Hope on the Delaware division of the Erie railroad. The engine of a train in charge of Conductor Bilse gave out at that point and before a signal could be raised Conductor Everett's fast freight dashed into the motionless cars. The wreck blocked both tracks and before a flag could be sent up the road Conductor Gibson's west bound train crashed into the debris. Twenty of Everett's cars were thrown from the track. All the train hands escaped with the exception of one of the engineers, who is reported severely injured.

TRAIN WRECKED.

Four Women Killed in a Wreck in Illinois.

JOLIET, Ill., June 28.—The 8 o'clock Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad train was wrecked here this morning and four women killed. The bodies of the women were so badly mangled that identification is impossible. Judges Wing and Stipp were in the wreck, the former having a finger broken. Several other passengers were badly shaken up. The forward coach jumped the track and carried the four coaches following with it. The forward coach turned completely over and was smashed to pieces.

EXCITEMENT RUNS HIGH.

Over the Murder of a Colored Republican in Florida.

LAKE CITY, Fla., June 28.—There is great excitement here over the murder, Saturday night, of Adam Anderson, a prominent colored republican, by Ben Eaton. Anderson had angry words with a white man named Philips, who insulted the negro's wife.

While making some purchases in a grocery store Eaton walked up to Anderson and deliberately cut his throat. Eaton and Phillips were committed to jail by the coroner's jury. Feeling has run high and there is said to be a movement on foot to take the two men out of jail and set them free.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., June 28.—Postmaster Morrison, of White Springs, Hamilton county, has been arrested and is threatened with lynching. His wife has written to friends in Jacksonville imploring assistance. Morrison had just returned from a visit to Washington on matters appertaining to his arrest several weeks ago, by pretended detectives whom he subsequently prosecuted in the United States court. This affair created a spirit of hatred and revenge toward Morrison and his life has been frequently threatened.

WHITE CAPS.

Administer Punishment to Guilty Persons at New Albany.

NEW ALBANY, June 28.—Information is received here that white caps of Crawford county, on Wednesday night, entered the residence of Willis Strain, until recently a United Brethren minister near Leavenworth, and taking him and his paramour into the woods, beat him with switches until blood flowed from one hundred wounds and he was unconscious.

The woman was tarred and feathered and both of them abandoned. A notice was placed upon the door of their house to leave the county inside of two days. Strain came here from Cincinnati with the woman two years ago and they lived together as man and wife.

The husband held religious meetings in the school house near the county line for a time and was highly respected. The couple quarreled frequently and the woman divulged the fact that they were not married. The people became incensed and a visit from the white caps resulted.

Bridge Jumpers.

CINCINNATI, June 28.—At Charlestol, W. Va., yesterday morning, two Kentuckians named Joe Russell and Jack Tyrrell jumped from the bridge into the water, a distance of 125 feet for a purse of $200, and may die. Russell landed safely and was declared the winner.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—Indiana—Fair, slightly warmer; variable winds.

The wreck on the Fort Wayne road near Mansfield, Ohio, delayed the trains and mails were late to-day in consequence.

BLAINE'S PREDICAMENT.

He Has Reached a Point Where He Must Resign or Submit to Reed and McKinley.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—It is said Mr. Blaine has now reached a point where as was said of Marshal McMahone, he must submit or resign. He will not resign, and his friends say that he would be severely displeased to have the president force him out of office on the ground of his difference with Speaker Reed, who is at present all powerful with the president. They say that Mr. Blaine believes the people would sustain him and that Messrs. Reed and McKinley are going to be repudiated by the party.

At a recent meeting of the cabinet, Secretary Blaine's reciprocity proposition was the subject of discussion. With the exception of Secretary Windom, the members agreed with the view entertained by Mr. Blaine. The President, it is understood did not offer any argument against the proposition.

The president sent to the senate today the following nominations: A. C. Moore, of West Virginia, to be minister resident and consul general of the United States at Siam; G. W. Fishback, of Missouri, to be secretary of the legation of the United States at Beunos Ayres; to be consuls of the United States: S. H. Denen, of Illinois, at Bellville; W. J. Holloway, of Indiana, at Stratford, Ont.; C. D. Joslyn, of Michigan, at Windsor, Ont.

THE ENTOMBED MINERS.

Five Heroes Face Death to Effect a Rescue.

DUNBAR, Pa., June 28.—The conference of mine inspectors and the workmen lasted for nearly an hour last night. Every possible plan of success was discussed, but none of them were adopted. Finally Inspectors Lovitt, Keighley, Secretary Watchorn and workman Kerfold and Manager Hill, of the Furnace company, decided to face death itself that the entombed men may be rescued. They decided to go to the face and together dig through.

There are eleven feet of coal to dig or, about two hours' work. They are all provided with all appliances for their safety, but they carry their lives in their hands and everybody about the pit bade them good bye and wished for their safe return.

Last night was truly an improvement of the excitement. This morning all is gloom again; gloomier, if possible, than since the disaster occurred. The detail of inspectors and diggers who entered the mine early this morning prepared to battle with death itself in their effort to break the barrier between them and the interior of the Hill Farm mine, have just reported that it was a mere pocket that the drill had pushed into in advance of the diggers. They are not inside the Hill Farm mine. An entrance to the small cavern was easily effected. Nothing, however, but solid walls of coal surrounded them.

The rescuers are visibly disheartened, but resolutely set to work digging into the solid coal. They say that the maps of the mine are certainly wrong and that they can form no opinion where they are going. They are now thirty-five feet beyond the property line and should have been within the mine as many hours ago.

Secretary Wathorn, who has hitherto been one of the most sanguine of the rescuers, is disheartened. He says that he has now lost all hope of rescuing the entombed men. He says that the men have doubtless been roasted alive by this time.

The flames continued to issue from the entrance to the Hill Farm mine with terrible fury. The tongues of fire reach nearly 100 feet into the air, while the sun is obscured by the measureless volume of smoke.

WISCONSIN CYCLONE.

Houses Blown Down and People Injured.

OSHKOSH, Wis., June 28.—News reached this city last night that a cyclone passed over the eastern end of Washburn county yesterday afternoon and that much damage was done to houses, barns and trees, while growing crops were leveled for miles. The little village of Auroraville lay directly in the path of the storm and it is reported that many houses were blown down and several persons injured. There is no telegraphic communication with Auroraville, and the exact damage, and whether or not there has been loss of life cannot be obtained. Auroraville is eight miles north of Berlin, is the same distance from a railroad and contains about 400 inhabitants.

Col. Victoria's New Uniform.

It is reported from Berlin that the court tailor in that city is making a uniform for the British Queen Victoria to wear when she goes to Darmstadt. Victoria is, as you know, Colonel of one of the German regiments—a regiment of so-called dragoon guards. The uniform, or that part which her Majesty will assume, is a jacket of bright blue cloth, with a scarlet collar. There are heavy gold stripes and the Queen's monogram, the same pattern as that worn by every member of the regiment. It has been asked by one impertinent journal whether the Queen meant to appear in this gaudy garment and at the same time wear her melancholy widow's cap.—*Chicago News.*

MUNCIE WON.

An Eleven Inning Game Lost by Fort Wayne.

Yesterday afternoon the Fort Wayne club, after winning eight out of ten games, gave the victory to Muncie in the second game between those clubs. It was an eleven inning game. The battery for Fort Wayne at the start was Keogan and Powers. At the beginning of the sixth inning, when the score was five to four in favor of Fort Wayne and when only five hits had been made off Keogan, Bruton was sent to the box. He was not in condition and was hit freely. McCarthy sat on the bench and could have done much better and should by all means been put in to pitch and Fort Wayne would have won. In the ninth inning Ivory in center misjudged a fly, letting in two runs. Bruton's pitching and Ivory's bad field work lost the game. The score was as follows:

By innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	
Fort Wayne.	2	0	3	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	0	— 9
Muncie.....	0	2	0	0	2	0	2	0	3	0	1	—10

Earned runs—Fort Wayne 5, Muncie 4.

Stolen bases—Fort Wayne 6.

Two-base hits—Sowders, Lewis.

Home run—Lewis.

Double plays—Brandenberg to Powers, Louis to Burke.

Bases on balls—Fort Wayne 2, Muncie 3.

Bases on batters hits—Fort Wayne, 1 Muncie 0.

Struck out—By Bruton 1, by McGinnis 3.

Passed balls—Powers 2.

Time of game—Two hours.

Umpire—Leas.

THE BIG GAMES.

Brotherhood — At Pittsburg, Pittsburg 10, New York 8; at Buffalo, Buffalo 5, Philadelphia 7; at Cleveland, Cleveland 5, Brooklyn 6; at Chicago, Chicago 2, Boston 0.

National League—At Cincinnati, Cincinnati 4, New York 8; at Pittsburg, Pittsburg 5, Boston 7; at Cleveland, Cleveland 7, Philadelphia 3; at Chicago, Chicago 2, Brooklyn 7.

American Association—At Syracuse, Syracuse 8, Brooklyn 7; at St. Louis, St. Louis 8, Louisville 6; at Toledo, Toledo 5, Columbus 9.

NOTES.

Anderson to-day and Monday.

State League—Bluffton 7, Anderson 15; Kokomo 12, Marion 7.

Galligher and Lewis, Muncie players, have knocked the ball over the left field fence.

Tebeau, Ivory, Gans and Koegan have been released. Smith and Powers, the Elkhart battery, were signed to-day.

The batting order for to-day's game is as follows: Ogden, l. f.; Brandy, 3rd b, Scott, 1st b.; Bruton, 2nd b.; Quirk, c. f., Allen, s. s.; Ferris, c.; Smith, r. f., Gallagher, p.; bench, McCarthy.

The men in the west end have organized a base ball club, to be known as the Legions: Frank Brucker, captain and catcher; John Kamphus, pitcher; Gus Gocke, first base; Bill Heit, second base; Charley Michaels, short stop; Ed. Maunck, third base; J. Thorp, left field; R. Lank, right field; Ed. Gruber, center field.

AT REST.

Touching Obsequies of the Ill-fated George Good.

The funeral of George Good, the young lineman for the Fort Wayne Electric company, who met his death by drowning, occurred yesterday afternoon. There was a brief service at the residence of Gottlieb Laeffle, 17 Duryea, street grandfather of the deceased, after which the cortege, headed by the City band, moved to the Salem Reformed church. Rev. C. F. Kriete officiated at each service. The electric works shut down to permit the employes to attend the funeral, which they did in a body to the number of three hundred. The pallbearers were as follows: H. J. Law, who was a companion of the ill-fated man when death came; J. H. Orr, who made a brave attempt to save the drowning man; Murray Smith, Samuel Boerger and Reinhard Schaefer, schoolmates, and Chas. C. Miller, private secretary to Manager R. T. McDonald. The floral tributes were numerous, among them being "Gates Ajar" from the Electric club, and a pillow from the employes of the works. The obsequies were profoundly touching and impressive. The interment was at Lindenwood.

STEPPED ON A NAIL.

A Lad Will Probably Lose a Leg in Consequence.

About four weeks ago the ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Bushor, of 140 Holman street, stepped on a rusty nail. The rusted point penetrated the foot about an inch. It was extracted but blood poison soon set in and continued to grow worse. This morning Dr. George C. Stemen was summoned. He found the muscles of the leg contracted in such a way that the limb was drawn out of shape, and the lad was in fearful pain from the swelling and inflammation. There is hope of saving the lad's life by amputating the leg, which will in all probability be done.

Tascott Again.

CHICAGO, June 28.—The police say they know nothing of the reported arrest of Tascott, the murderer of A. J. Snell.

INCREASED $165,000 !

The County Board of Equalization Finishes a Busy and Important Session.

The county board of equalization adjourned sine die last evening. "We have had a long and busy session," said Commissioner Brannan, "and have made a long list of increases in the assessments both real and personal."

A glance at the record showed that this was indeed true. The increases range from $100 to $12,000 and the total increases made amount to $165,000. The manufacturers were not touched up as briskly as was some of the speculators and others who deal largely in collateral. The entire appraised value of property, real and personal, according to the assessors' books, has not been entirely footed up by the auditor. It will, however, reach nearly $28,000,000.

HOT WEATHER SERMONS.

The City Pastors Announce Their Services for To-morrow.

Song service at City Y. M. C. A. Sunday at 4 p. m., city time.

Service at the Christian Chapel to-morrow morning and evening. "Objection Answered" is the theme for 8 p. m.

During the heated term all services at the Baptist tabernacle will be brief. Come to-morrow at 10;30 and 8 o'clock.

Berry street M. E. church:—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 and 8 p. m. Sunday school 2:15. Epworth League 7 o'clock.

The usual services will be held at the St. Paul M. E. church to-morrow morning and evening by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper.

The morning theme of Rev. Leeper at the Second Presbyterian church is "How to Serve Tyrants." Praise service in the evening.

Trinity M. E. Church. Usual services morning and evening by the pastor. Sunday school at 2 p. m. A. S. Coverdale, Supt., N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. A. W. Seabreuse, rector. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 11:45 a. m. Evening service at 5 o'clock. Strangers cordially welcome.

The usual service for men only will be held at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. rooms at 3:30 standard time, to which all men are invited. Service will continue but one hour. Strangers made welcome.

At the Church of God—Sabbath school at 9:15, preaching at 10:15, teachers' meeting at 6:05 and preaching at 8. Prayer meeting at 8 Wednesday evening. All are invited to these services.

Services at the Grace Reformed church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m., and 8 p. m. Topic for the evening; "The Young Man Leaving Home." Young people specially invited to the evening sermon.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. There will be no preaching in the evening, but the society of Christian Endeavor will meet at 6:45. All invited.

To-morrow, services at Wayne street Methodist church at the usual hours. Subject of morning sermon by pastor on "Our Nation's Dangers and Safeguards." All interested in such discussion are cordially invited to be present.

"My Coat is off; how can I get it on again?" will be the Rev. John M. Driver's theme in the evening at Simpson church, corner of Harrison and Dawson streets. His morning subject will be: "Life—What is it?" "Temperance" will be the Sunday school theme at 9:30 a. m.; lesson, Daniel I, 8-16. The pastor teaches a Bible class, to which all are invited. The ladies took in $90.05 at their New England supper.

TWELVE DEATHS.

The Work of the Reaper During the Week.

The following is the list of deaths for the week ending June 28, as reported by the city undertakers:

Herman, a foundling, 7 months, consumption.

Ella J. Fry, 17 years, consumption.

Child of Ernest Gerke, 1 day, spasms.

Ross Glessner, 8 months, cholera infantum.

Martha A. Steelman, 57 years, consumption.

George J. Good, 30 years, drowned.

Gracie M. Saylor, 10 months, cholera infantum.

Andrew, a foundling, 3 months, cholera infantum.

Gertrude Vetter, 11 months, spasms.

Ferdinand Leib, 34 years, consumption.

Morris Kester, 6 months, cholera infantum.

Harry F. Juergens, 78 years, accident.

CAN'T DO IT.

Legal Authority Says the School Funds Cannot be Disturbed.

City Attorney Henry Colerick, after careful and thorough investigation, finds that money cannot be diverted from the "special" school fund to the tuition fund. No matter how depleted the tuition fund may be the other fund must not be disturbed.

This source had been looked to as a convenient means of tiding over the deficiency that is facing the board of trustees at present.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

THE civil tribunal, of Frankfort, Germany, has just rendered its decision in a remarkable case in which a mother sued her eldest son, the legal proprietor of the family grave, to prevent him from excluding her from occupying it as her last resting place by the side of her husband. The defendant, a well-to-do merchant, admitted that the deposition of the complainant was correct, but insisted upon his right to deny her burial in the family vault, inasmuch as he personally had bought and paid for it, and erected a memorial stone, dedicating it to his father. The mother said she had promised her husband to lie by his side in death. The plot of ground had been bought by the children, but after the father's death was acquired by her unnatural son for the purpose of blackmail, it being his intention to refuse her burial by her husband's side in case she favored her youngest son in her last will and testament. The witnesses, on behalf of the mother, swore that neither the complainant nor any of the children knew of their mother's will. The judge told the defendant that he was the most "heartless and inhuman wretch" he had ever seen or heard of, and that he would give him four weeks' time to reconsider his action. If after that time had elapsed the defendant was not willing to sign a paper which guaranteed to the mother that she should be interred in the family grave, he (the judge) would order the body of the father to be exhumed and placed in a lot to be purchased by the mother. The judge also decided that the inscription, "To my father, by his grateful son," must be removed from the monument which is to cover the bodies of the father and mother.

BEFORE the American Neurological Association, which met recently in Philadelphia, Dr. S. Weir Mitchell related the strange story of Ansell Bourne, a man who completely forgot his identity for two years. The story has been told before, but not by responsible people or in an authenticated way. Ansell Bourne lived in Providence, R. I., with his wife and family, and some years ago disappeared. It was said that he had taken several hundred dollars with him and had fled the city. Two years afterwards a man named William Brown, who kept a molasses candy store in Norristown, Pa., awoke in the middle of the night and began screaming with terror. Although he was in his own store, he imagined that he had broken into some one else's, and that he would be charged with burglary. His neighbors assured him that he was William Brown, and that he owned the store. He said he was Ansell Bourne and that he lived in Providence. His identity was finally established, he sold his candy store and returned to his old home and old name in Providence. Dr. Mitchell investigated the case. Bourne had no remembrance of the period during which he was Brown. He has recently been mesmerized several times. When in a trance he becomes Brown again and can recollect nothing of his state of existence as Bourne. Some of the doctors received the story with incredulity, but the main facts are well authenticated.

A QUEER freak of nature has been on exhibition at a slaughter house in New York in the shape of a double-mouthed bull. The animal was received along with a large number of others bought from a farmer in Westchester county. The bull has two separate and distinct mouths, and both are used for the purposes for which mouths were created. The one in the place where the mouth ought to be is normal in its formation, and the superfluous mouth is located directly below the natural one. It is perfectly formed, save that its teeth look as if they had been tossed into the cavity, and had grown wherever they happened to strike, and are not strong enough for the proper mastication of food. The upper mouth the animal uses for eating, while he drinks with the lower one. When one is in operation the other goes through the motions as well, and it is a curious sight to watch him chew his cud with the two mouths working in rythmic unison. Another curious malformation which the animal exhibits is that his right fore shoulder is displaced, the joint being far down in the leg, thus giving him a queer motion when he walks around the inclosure where he is confined.

THE vivid flashes of lightning that lit up the heavens and made the Schuylkill River wharves for miles brighter than day, during a recent night's storm, exposed to a keen-eyed customs officer one of the most gigantic smuggling frauds ever known in the history of Philadelphia. The German tank steamship, Energie, was lying at Point Breeze loading oil in bulk for Bremen, and had almost completed loading when Night-Inspector Lamond saw, from the light [illegible] the hurrying forms of busy men bringing large boxes of merchandise on deck and lowering them on small boats lying along the steamship's side. Lamond, with loaded pistol in hand, rushed on deck and succeeded in catching E. Ulrich, a boatman who was in charge of a small boat, whom he placed under arrest, and, with the aid of the mounted police, locked him up for the night. The others ran away and hid on the Energie, it being impossible to find them. Ulrich took the officers to a scow near by, on which there were forty casks of brandy, gin and champagne taken from the Energie.

THERE came to Omaha, Neb., one day not long ago, a colored woman, black as the ace of spades, whose skin is gradually turning to a snowy, though by no means leprous-like whiteness. Her name is Mrs. Annie Watson. The peculiarity lies in the fact that her hands and wrists and a circle half an inch wide about each eye are white. She said that she was born in Missouri, and that her parents were black. The strange change began about six years ago and has been continuing ever since. As her skin whitens it becomes a trifle smoother and less inclined to wrinkle. These last peculiarities are noticeable particularly on the back of her hands. The whitening process, so long as it has now progressed, does its work thoroughly as it goes along and leaves no flecks, spots or blotches of black behind. Mrs. Watson also said that her feet had turned color almost to the same extent as her hands, and other portions of her body were being similarly affected. Eighteen physicians of Missouri and Iowa, Mrs. Watson said, pronounced it the most remarkable thing they had ever witnessed.

FARMING operations in the vicinity of Egypt, Miss., are greatly retarded by the crawfish, which burrow in the fields and keep the surface broken and wet. They bore under the ground to the depth of two or three feet, so that the hogs cannot get them, else they would not live to do any damage. At the bottom of their holes they have a capacious nesting place, where hundreds of them nest together, and whence they boret o the surface in every direction. So great a pest have they become, that a planter in the vicinity conceived the idea of enlisting the colored people to exterminate them. He offered ten cents a hundred. The colored people took lanterns and hunted the crawfish at night, when they would be promenading around the mouths of their holes. The planter paid $20 for two nights' catch and abandoned the plan. He thinks of establishing a colony of raccoons on his place. Raccoons eat crawfish.

LOUIS WARREN placed a bag-net in the Kinchafoonee swamp, near Preston, Georgia. The following morning when he attempted to draw the net he was astounded at its great weight. He thought that he had captured all the fish that had ever swum in the waters of the creek. When, after numerous strenuous endeavors, he succeeded in drawing the net, he was surprised at the sight which met his eyes. Within lay two dead monsters—an alligator and a turtle. The alligator was nine feet in length, while the turtle was of the loggerhead variety, and a subsequent weighing showed it to be eighty-five pounds in weight. The back of the alligator was broken in two places, while one of the feet was almost severed from the body. The shell of the turtle was crushed in. The teeth of the aligator were knocked out and distributed among those present.

SOME time ago a party of gentlemen, near Social Circle, Ga., went out fox hunting, and on entering a piece of woods they spied a fox making across the woods at break-neck speed. The dogs gave it about two hours' chase, when the fox returned to a large log lying in the woods, and was seen to go right on, making the chase three different times. One of the party decided to station himself at the log in order to determine what the peculiar actions of the fox meant. Shortly after he had taken his stand he saw the fox coming. The fox leaped into the large end of the log. Just as he jumped into the log another fox was seen to come out the other end. And on examination the log was found to be entirely full of foxes, sixteen in number. And when one would jump in at one end he would punch out another, and thus force him to make the race.

A QUEER case is reported from Williamsburg, Pa. A former merchant has just died there who made a great deal of money during the war selling goods at "war prices." He became so attached to war prices that when the war was over and the dove built her nest in the cannon's mouth he could not bring himself around to the point of reducing his prices, but stubbornly kept them up to the old notch. Rather than sell goods cheaper he locked up his store, and now at his death it has been opened and his goods are found to be covered with green mould, dust and cobwebs.

VICTOR BOULET, a poor workman at Keeseville, N. Y., has made a lucky find. The path from his house to the gate had worn down so that some stones in it became troublesome. One morning he took a crowbar and began prying them up. He found that they were cobblestones that had been driven into the ground, forming a circle. Beneath them was a large flat stone. His curiosity was excited, and he pried up the latter, when he discovered beneath it a brass kettle full of money, but whether gold or silver is not stated.

GALVESTON (Texas) doctors have a patient on exhibition, a colored man, who is afflicted with filaria. In other words, there was a little animal in his blood usually found in the blood of dogs. The blood was placed under the microscope, where the little animals could be plainly seen. They were about 1-50 of an inch long and 1-3000 of an inch thick and transparent. They are said to be transplanted from dogs to men through mosquito bites and even flea bites.

SOFIA PRYGUNKOVA, a woman aged 125, has just died in Samara, Russia. She was in good health and vigor up to her latest day. One of her memories was of waiting on Napoleon I. when he passed through Smolensk during the invasion of Russia. She served him a dinner with meat "cooked in the French style," and he gave her a gold piece, which she kept until her dying day.

JOHN M. LOCKWOOD, of Sturgis, Mich., has a rare specimen of a freak of nature. It is a little lamb that walks on its front feet only, its hind feet not touching the ground. It is quite a lively little animal, and follows the rest of the flock all over the field. It is quite a curiosity, and presents an amusing appearance as it stands or runs around the lot balancing itself on its front feet.

Eye-Stones.

Eye-stones are really portions of the covering of certain shell fish. They are found at the opening of the shell, and serve to close the entrance when the animal draws itself within. They are of various kinds, but those used as eye-stones are hard, stony bodies, about the size of split peas, one-third to one-sixth of an inch in diameter, a little longer than broad, having one surface plane and the other convex.

When they have been worn by the action of the sea, they are very smooth and shining. Like other shells, they are composed of carbonate of lime. When placed in a weak acid, such as vinegar, a chemical change takes place, carbonate acid gas is given off, and in its escape produces the movements which are popularly supposed to show that the stone is "alive."

When one of these stones is placed under the eyelid, at the outer corner, the natural movements of the lid in winking push it gradually toward the inner side, and when it comes in contact with the mote which is causing the irritation, this is carried along and finally expelled with it. The belief that such stones have a peculiar detective power, and move about in the eye until they find and remove the irritating substance for which they have been "sent," has no foundation in fact.

It is interesting to know that in the lining membrane of the stomach of the crawfish there are found small bodies which go under the name of "crab's eyes," and look not unlike the true eye-stones. They have sometimes been mistaken for them, and presumably would serve a similar purpose.—[Scientific American.

Famous Oak Trees.

The old oak at Mamre in Syria, or, as it is known everywhere, "Abraham's Oak," is one of the most famous and venerable trees in the world. It is reverenced alike by Hebrew, Christian and Mahometan, for it is supposed to mark the spot where the patriarch pitched his tent in the desert. There is a superstition in Jerusalem, and in all the country about, that whoever shall cut or injure this tree will lose his first born son. So for centuries it has been allowed to toss its gnarled and contorted limbs in the gales which sweep from the Mediterranean over the Syrian Plains.

CHINESE CHILDREN.

HOW BOYS AND GIRLS ARE REARED AND EDUCATED.

Character of Chinese Village Schools—Studies of the Young—Their Games and Amusements—Tales Which Edify the Embryo Mandarins—Selections from a Popular Chinese Story-Book.

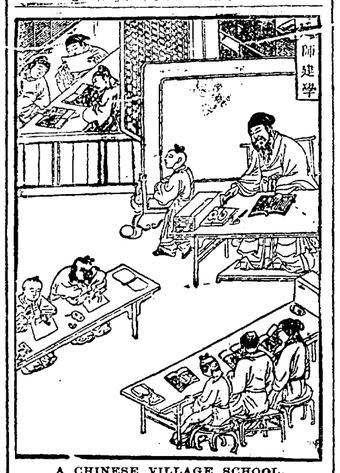
BOYS are the joy of Chinese homes, and girls, although they are often dearly loved by their parents, are never as welcome at their birth as their brothers. When a son is born the congratulations heaped upon the parents are loud and joyful. When a girl is born the best that the parents can say is: "Well, girls are also of some use." In some districts of China, especially in time of war or famine, poor people are sometimes guilty of destroying their female infants. But the educated Chinese disapprove of this custom, and societies exist for its suppression by aiding poor parents with money when a girl is born to them and by prosecuting such as are guilty of its practice. The reason for this popular aversion to female progeny lies chiefly in the fact that girls in China are betrothed while yet very young and sometimes leave their own parents to live in the homes of their prospective husbands long before they are married. In a Chinese proverb girls are called "fine bamboo shoots springing up outside the fence"—that is, outside their fathers' homes. The significance of this saying will be apparent when it is known that the bamboo tree is the most useful plant which grows in the Flowery Kingdom. Its young shoots, much like great asparagus plants, are used for food, and out of the wood of the tree

A CHINESE HOME.

are made kitchen and table utensils, chop-sticks, tables, chairs, and umbrellas, and masts, sails, and cordage of boats. All the parental love which girls in China miss is lavished upon their brothers, upon whom devolves the family honor and the sacrifical worship performed at the graves of their ancestors, and the Chinaman's ideal of perfect bliss is "much joy, many sons, and great wealth," an ideal which they express by a term meaning "threefold happiness."

The youngsters of the Orient are not lacking in names, and some of them are saddled with titles which an American would lose no time in ridding himself of by application to his Legislature. Among the superstitious high-sounding names are supposed to arouse the envious wrath of evil spirits, and their children often bear such appellations as "Little Dog," "Hill Dog," and "Old Cow." The more refined and intelligent of the Chinese choose for their little ones the finer titles of "Long-Lived King," "Glorious Light Summer," "Beautiful Gem Place," and "Beautiful Phœnix Bell," etc. Besides these names the little ones have what are called "milk names," which correspond to the pet names of American nurseries. Matter-of-fact Chinamen waste no energy in inventing titles for their children, and they are simply known by numbers, the first-born, of course, being "Number One." When the boys enter school they have a new name given them by their masters, such as, for instance, "Perfect Talent," "Dutiful Obedience," etc., which is written on the class-books and copy-slips.

In the north of China the summers are very hot and the winters very cold. There, in summer time—especially in July and August—the children are scarcely clothed at all. Little cotton garments and sometimes gauze tunics compose their full dress. In winter they are nearly smothered in clothes. As the people light fires even in winter merely for the purpose of cooking food it becomes necessary to increase the clothing as the cold intensifies, until



A CHINESE VILLAGE SCHOOL.

in midwinter the children of the poor in their multiplied wadded-cotton jackets look more like bolsters, or even balls, than like human beings.

Almost every village has a school which the sons of the rich and poor attend together. Rich people have private tutors for their elder boys and sometimes for their daughters, who are never allowed to attend the village school. The education of Chinese girls is comprised in learning to cook, sew, embroider, and sometimes to play the guitar, read, and write. Their chief occupation while young is silk-weaving and making gold and silver tinsel-paper for use in the worship of gods and the spirits of their ancestors. Reading and writing alone of the three R's are taught in the Chinese village schools. Geography, except that of China, and arithmetic are not taught. Arithmetical calculations are made by the aid of the abacus or counting-board. Young pupils have a dull and hard time of it in these schools, for

LAI-TSZE AMUSING HIS PATIENTS.

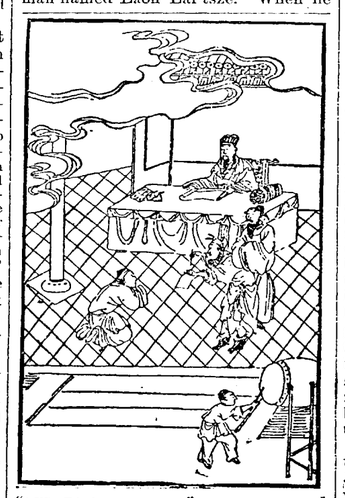
they must learn by heart the shape and sound of the multitude of word characters of their language, the meanings of which are not unfolded to them until they are 13 or 14 years of age. Every word has its own peculiar sign and to "spell it" is to know the right number and position of the strokes and dots which compose it.

The children of China have their games, the chief outdoor sport being kite-flying (an amusement in which old gentlemen as well delight), but they know nothing of foot-ball, hockey, cricket, boating. Punch and Judy are as much at home in a Chinese as in an English village, and shuttle-cocks are knocked about by the children with their feet instead of with battledores. Once or twice a year the women and children of each village go into the fields of the country and return laden with flowers to be offered at the graves of their dead.

Many books for children are written by the Chinese, and they are profusely illustrated, but these books are sold so cheaply that the illustrations are usually cheap and far inferior to the book illustrations of England and America. The cuts reproduced with this sketch are fac-similes of pictures published in China in a toy book containing one hundred and two stories, and faithfully represent the condition of celestial pictorial art. The stories are told to illustrate and emphasize the apothegms of the Chinese moralists and will remind American readers of the Sunday-school books of a generation or two ago, in which the heroes and heroines were always preternaturally good and always dressed in the bulging cap or prudish pantalets of Jacob Abbot's Rollo and his sister. A few of these odd moral tales are here reproduced that the joys of the little Chinese may be fully appreciated.

I.

"In the Chow dynasty there was a man named Laon Lai-tsze. When he



"PERFECTLY DUTIFUL" AND THE EMPEROR.

was 70 years old he used to put on bright, many-colored clothes to attract the attention of his aged parents and play like a child to amuse them. Sometimes he would carry water into the hall, and pretending to stumble would fall flat on the ground. Then he would cry and run to the old people, all to make them forget their age and imagine that he was yet a child."

II.

"There was once a boy named Woo Mang, or 'Brave and Talkative,' who, when only eight years old, was very dutiful to his parents. They were very poor and could not afford even mosquito curtains for their bed. So the little boy used to get into his parents' bed early in the evening and let the mosquitoes bite him until surfeited with his blood. Then he would surrender the bed to his parents that they might sleep in peace."

III.

"There was once a man named Han. Whan a boy he misbehaved himself very often and his mother used to beat him with a bamboo rod. One day he cried after a beating and his mother said: 'I have beaten you many a time and you have never cried before. Why do you cry to-day?'

"'O, mother,' he replied, 'you used to hurt me when you flogged me and I did not cry, but now I weep because you are not strong enough to hurt me.'

"It makes me weep," says the Chinese moralist, with unconscious humor, "even to read this story."

IV.

"About 1,300 years ago an officer was unjustly accused of treason and condemned to death. His son, 15 years old, went to court boldly and beat the drum to claim an audience with the Emperor, and entreated that he might be allowed to die for his father. This so pleased the Emperor that he set the man free and was about to confer the title of 'Perfectly Dutiful' upon the boy, when the latter exclaimed: 'It is right and just for a son to die when his father is disgraced, but what disgrace can be compared with that of gaining honor at a father's expense? I respectfully decline your Majesty's proposed distinction.'"

WOMAN'S GLORY.

FASHIONS IN HEAD-GEAR NOW AND LONG AGO.

Hair as Worn by the Egyptian, Greek and African Belles — Enormous Head-Dresses of English Dames.

The ladies who eagerly watch for the latest modes of wearing the hair will be surprised to know that, in reality, they are following the most ancient styles.

The Egyptians, according to a writer in the Chicago Tribune, made a marked contrast in the styles of hair for men and women. The men shaved both their heads and their faces, and wore wigs and even false beards. There has probably never been anything much more foolish in the women's styles than this. The ladies wore their hair long and worked into myriads of small pleats, part of which hung down their backs, and the remainder descended on each side of the face, covering the ears. They generally had an ornamental fillet around the head, with a lotus bud in front by way of a ferroniere. Some of the ultra-fashionables indulged in headdresses representing peacocks, whose gorgeous plumage set off their dark tresses. The princesses were usually distinguished by coiffures of extraordinary dimensions, combining all the riches of the animal, vegetable and mineral kingdoms.

The Greeks, in the dressing of hair as in other things regarding art and culture, have given us some of the best models of the world. In ancient Greece the hair of both sexes was rolled up into a kind of knot at the top of the head, which mode was called "Krobylos" for the men and "Korymbos" for the women. The greatest luxury of the latter at that period was to ornament that knot with a golden clasp in the shape of a grasshopper. This simple ornament was discarded in latter days and different fashions adopted. Among these the most prevalent were the "Kekryphalos," the "Sakkos" and the "Mitra." The first was a caul or network, which was borrowed from the Jews and which is not now by several thousand years. The "Sakkos" was a close bag, made generally of silk or wood, and the "Mitra" which the Greeks borrowed from Asia, was a band of cloth dyed in the richest colors and bound in various ways around the head as fancy or taste dictated. The Greeks had various other modes of wearing their hair, to which they gave names, as we do now.

The Romans borrowed largely from the Greeks in the matter of hair dressing, as well as they did from other parts of the world; but they became very tasteful and very expert and made some improvements that entitle their styles to be called distinct. Blondes being very scarce among the Romans, the ladies, hearing of youthful warriors praising the beauty of the Grecian blondes, and being witnesses of the great attractions the chance Greek maiden in Rome had for the young men of Rome, invented a blondine. They soon found that they could best acquire the coveted blonde tresses by the use of a soap obtained from Gaul or Germany. It was called "sapo," from the old German "sepe," and composed of goat's fat and ashes. It is, perhaps, very remarkable that this is the first mention we find of the introduction of soap in Rome or anywhere else, and that it was solely used for the purpose of dyeing the hair. Other hair dyes were attempted, and many of them proved very luxurious, causing the hair to fall out. When the hair comes out it must be replaced, and the Roman ladies would replace their lost raven tresses with the much coveted blonde wig.

The Babylonians and the Assyrians paid great attention to their hair, which the ladies wore in long, flowing ringlets over their shoulders, confined by a band around the head, as may be seen worn by young ladies at the present day at evening sociables where formality is dispensed with.

The three styles of dressing the hair used by the Chinese, indicate whether the lady be maid, wife or widow. Up to her marriage, the Chinese girl wears the back part of her hair braided into a tail, and the remainder combed over her forehead, and cut in the shape of a crescent. On her wedding-day her head is decorated with the crown covered with tinsel paper, and on the next day her hair is dressed for the first time in the well-known teapot style. On holidays and grand occasions she ornaments it with flowers, either natural or artificial, according to the season. When she is widowed, she shaves part of her head and pins round it a fillet, fastened with numerous bodkins or long hairpins, which are sometimes very costly.

Japanese ladies pay more attention to their hair than do the Chinese. To the Japanese we owe almost altogether the variety and beauty of combs, hairpins, shell and other hair ornaments. Even in Africa we find the women with distinct styles of their own in hair-dressing, which is more than can be said for their Caucasian sisters. The Bushukulompus women work their hair into a cone like a helmet, and some of them do it up in the form of a cocked hat, with a curved pin jauntily stuck into it in lieu of a feather. This is especially the case with the Londa women, which is copied by our ladies of to day. The Ashira belles are very elaborate. They make a hoop of metal or elastic wood and plait their hair into multifarious points, radiating from the surface and confined to this circle, which gives them somewhat the resemblance of an ancient saint whose halo has spokes to it. The hair of nearly all women in Africa is plaited in some shape or other. In dressing their hair the women of Africa wear a profusion of beads, coral, amber and other head ornaments. The Abyssinian women wear in their hair ivory or wooden pins and combs. One way is to plait only the part next to the head and have the ends combed out and stiffened with a gum solution, forming a thick, bushy circle around their heads on top. This is a very elaborate style of coiffure, and it takes so long that it is only done once or twice a month, and those who use it are obliged to sleep with their heads reclining on a small wooden stool, hewn out to fit the neck, so as not to disarrange the precious edifice. This would indicate that fashion has her victims even in the remote parts of the earth. The Bedouin Arabs of Mount Sinai wear their hair plaited and so arranged as to form a protuberance resembling a horn, placed low down on the forehead, and projecting two or three inches.

It was in the time of Charles I. that ringlets became very fashionable for the ladies. Those who were ultra and very extreme vied with each other as to the length of their ringlets, and men as well as women wore long, curling hair, elaborately dressed. Those who did not have naturally luxurious hair supplied the defect with wigs and periwigs, as handed down from the Egyptians, who, as we have seen, were the first to use wigs for this purpose. Coming on down rapidly through the last few centuries we find that in the time of Richard II., some centuries prior to the time last mentioned, ladies wore their hair in a golden net or caul, an Eastern custom brought over by the crusaders, which was borrowed from the Jews, with whom it had been fashionable for many centuries. Then came those high, conical caps, introduced by Isabau de Baviere, which were made of extraordinary dimensions, both in point of height and width.

So enormous became these headdresses during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, the small doors, then universally used, had to have their sides and tops knocked out in order to admit the ladies, when dressed for a gathering, without disarranging their hair. A specimen of these styles may still be seen in Pays de Caux, a part of Normandy, where they are still worn by rich farmers' wives. It was during the early half of the fifteenth century that the horn head-dress was adopted, and its form and dimensions were the butt of the satirists and caricaturists of the age.

Under the reign of Charles II. short curls on the foreheads and ringlets at the sides came into vogue. This was called the "Sevigne" style. But it was during the last century that head-dresses assumed the most extravagant dimensions. They were complete edifices, rising two or three feet above the head and comprising every possible and impossible shapes as ornaments.

Concealing a Black Eye.

Even the best of men occasionally meets with some misfortune that leaves its mark on his anatomy in the shape of a black eye. No matter what the cause, a black eye (artificial, of course) cannot be said to bring that joy and contentment of which the poet sings.

"I got a black eye the other day," said a Detroit gentleman, "and succeeded in getting rid of it in a short space."

"That's clever; how did you do it?"

"In one of the most sensible ways in the world."

"Did you poultice it with raw beefsteak?"

"No."

"Did you bathe it in skim-milk and then bandage it with castor oil?"

"Neither of these remedies, although I was told that they were very successful. I'll give you the secret, for you may get a black eye yourself some day. Look at my face; ain't my eyes dead mates?"

"They seem to be."

"But one of them is a black eye, and an ugly one, too. The fact of the matter is, I visited a black eye artist up in one of the big buildings and had him, with a few deft strokes of his brushes, paint the black eye out of sight, and when I left his office I had two of the most charming optics you ever saw. It is an old New York game, and has lately been introduced in this city. When I called the eye artist had six patients ahead of me, all waiting their turns to be treated. One man had both eyes blackened, and the other had terribly scratched nose, while a third was minus two front teeth."

"Can you wash your face when you have a painted-out black eye?"

"Oh, yes, only you have to do it carefully. The paint ought to be renewed every third day. I'm going down to have mine treated again to-morrow. And by the way," said the gentleman, moving off, "don't breathe a word of this to my wife, or there will be music in the air."—[Detroit Free Press.

White Cats are Generally Deaf.

Harrison Weir, President of the National Cat Club, England, says in his book, "Our Cats," that a white cat of the long or the short haired breed is likely to be deaf. Should it have blue eyes, the fancy color, it is almost certain to be deaf.

Mr. Weir, at a cat show, purchased a white cat, a beauty, loving and gentle, for the low price of two guineas. When he got it home the cat proved to be "stone deaf."

Then the trouble began. If shut out of the dining room, its cry for admission could be heard all over the house, for, being deaf, it did not know the noise it made, though its owner often wished that it could hear its own cry. When it called out as it sat on his lap, it called out with ten-cat power, and its commanding voice caused it to be named the "Colonel."

One day a friend saw the "beauty," and admired it so much as to accept it as a gift, even after being told that it was "stone deaf." A few days after Mr. Weir received a letter from the friend, offering to return the loud-voiced cat.

"Give it to any one you please, but don't return it to us," was the reply.

The Colonel was given to a deaf old lady, and both were happy.

Explained.

A drummer who travels for a Boston grocery concern, says that he sees in Maine some of the sharpest tricks that are practised anywhere on his route. He gives the following specimen:

A farmer's wife bustled into a store in Washington county the other day, and went for the proprietor with:

"Mr. B——, I bought six pounds of sugar here last week, and when I got it home I found a stone weighing two pounds in the package."

"Yes, ma'am."

"Can you explain the swindle, sir?"

"I think I can," was the proprietor's placid reply. "When I weighed your eight pounds of butter, week before last, I found a two-pound pebble in the jar, and when I weighed your sugar the stone must have slipped into the scales, somehow. We are both growing old, ma'am, and I am sorry to say that our eyesight isn't to be trusted. What can I do for you to-day, ma'am?"

For a moment the woman gazed at the tradesman over her brass-bound spectacles. Then she recollected herself and remarked that she had a dozen eggs which she wished to exchange for hooks and eyes.—[Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Rich Miner's Revenge.

Not long ago, in Helena, Montana, there was a poor chap at work on a mining claim. He had little money, and after it went the tradesmen of the locality refused to trust him. He had a wretched time after that. He struck rich ore, however, and sold out for three-quarters of a million dollars and a quarter interest in the company. Later still he sold that quarter interest for four million dollars. Before he left that place he invited to the best dinner, at the best hotel, all the men who had refused to trust him. The spread was magnificent. When all were assembled he arose from his place at the head of the table, and remarking, "It's all on me; enjoy yourselves," he left the room. That was his revenge. The others had no more pride than to sit out the meal, eating and drinking all that was brought to them.—[Chatter.

The pain of burns may be relieved by allowing the contents of a syphon of seltzer water to flow over the affected parts.

A Horse's Sense of Smell.

A horse's weak point is his eyesight. Nearly all horses seem to be near-sighted, and that is the probable reason why they start and tremble at a piece of paper rolling in the road, an old stump by the wayside, or anything, no matter how ordinarily it may be, if it happens to be beyond the limited range of their vision. The inherent weakness of their eyes is also proven by the number of blind horses.

But if the horse's eyesight is weak, his sense of smell is highly developed. He will leave musty hay untouched in his rack, however hungry. He will not drink of water objectionable to his questioning sniff, or from a bucket which some odor makes offensive, however thirsty.

His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver and query over the daintiest bit offered by the fairest of hands, with coaxings that would make a mortal shut his eyes and swallow a nauseous mouthful at a gulp.

A mare is never satisfied by either sight or whinny that her colt is really her own, until she has a certified nasal certificate to the fact. A blind horse, now living, will not allow the approach of any stranger without showing signs of anger not safely to be disregarded. The distinction is evidently made by his sense of smell, and at a considerable distance.

Blind horses, as a rule, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity. Others will, when loosened from the stable, go directly to the gate or bars opened to their accustomed feeding-grounds, and when desiring to return, after hours of careless wandering, will distinguish one outlet and patiently await its opening. The odor of that particular part of the fence is their pilot to it.

The horse, in browsing, or while gathering herbage with his lips, is guided in its choice of proper food entirely by its nostrils. Blind horses do not make mistakes in their diet. In the temple of Olympus a bronze horse was exhibited, at the sight of which six real horses experienced the most violent emotions.

Ælian judiciously observes that the most perfect art could not imitate nature sufficiently well to produce so strong an illusion. Like Pliny and Pausanias, he consequently affirms that "in casting the statue a magician had thrown hippomanes upon it," which, by the odor of the plant, deceived the horses, and therein we have the secret of the miracle.

The scent alone of a buffalo robe will cause many horses to evince lively terror, and the roaring scent of a railroad train will frighten some long after the locomotive is out of sight and hearing.

The Moonshiner Has Gone.

The rocky fastnesses of Tennessee's mountains were once famous for the moonshining of its inhabitants.

Moonshining was not followed for purposes of revenue, the product was not intended for surreptitious carriage to the marts of commerce.

The business was not of gain by sales in populous sections.

The mountaineer loved the fiery liquid. Its fragrant, enticing odor delighted his senses, and its soft and oily flow tickled his palate. He had few of the luxuries of this life, and his chief engagement and pleasure was to sip the distilled nectarine of his grain and fruit. Money was little known to him. The price of drink was a fabulous sum and far beyond his reach. His fathers made their own store of liquor, and he came naturally by what he esteemed his right. Internal revenue laws forbade his humble still and he was driven to covert retreat, there in the solitude to surreptitiously carry on the conversion of his grain into mountain dew.

Two, three or more would be joint owners of the still. While some fired the furnaces and attended the crude appliance, others would guard the avenues of approach, and lurking behind tree or rock keep a sharp watch for the prying marshal.

The moonshiner had no reluctance in the killing of a revenue officer. He was an invader of rights, an enemy of homes—a spy. Many a poor revenue officer fell a victim to the rifle shot of a moonshiner.

Now all is changed. The advance of the prospector, the miner, the boomer, has overrun every mountain and penetrated every valley. Towns have sprung up magically in the depth of the woodland and before the march of progress, the mine, the furnace, the sawmill, the moonshiner has deserted his last retreat, and the business has fallen into the hands of a different class of people. Gain alone is the object. They pander to the vicious elements of society, and offer no armed resistance to the revenue officials—they buy them. The old moonshiner has passed away; he has succumbed to the inevitable and lives only in fiction.

Directions for Taking Beecham's Pills.

In the first place I must caution all who take my pills to abstain from all intoxicating drinks, or they will not do much good. But should anyone be laboring under the influence of drink, let him be ever so ill, or his head ever so bad, I would advise him to take six or eight of my pills at bed time, and he will be all right the following morning. It may appear to many that the dose here recommended is too large; but I would remind invalids that except the pills be taken in proper doses they will do no good, and experience will teach all who use them that the doses here recommended, instead of being too large, are, in many obstinate and severe cases, not large enough, and many strong persons, in very sudden and obstinate disorders, will derive benefit in a few minutes after the first dose by taking a larger dose than here mentioned.

These excellent pills are composed entirely of medicinal herbs; they are warranted free from mercury or other poisonous substance. They can harm no one, but may be given to an infant or to the aged and infirm with perfect safety. They cleanse the stomach and bowels, and clear the blood, giving tone and energy to the muscles, and invigorating the whole nervous system.

Beecham's Pills are prepared only by myself, Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal street, New York, Sole Agents for the United States, who, if your druggist does not keep them, will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price, 25 cents a box, *but inquire first.*

Cheering Outlook.

"Theatrical troupe in town?" asked a native of a small Texas town of a drug dealer.

"Yes, so I heard this afternoon" was the reply.

"Are they going to burst into the burning eloquence of the immortal bard?" asked the young man, who is somewhat addicted to literary pursuits himself.

"I don't know about that," replied the druggist, "but I heard the landlord of the hotel where they are stopping say that he thought they would burst into something before they managed to pay their bills and get their baggage away."

BEFORE THE FOURTH.

BY JESSIE ETHEL.

TEN little pennies in the toy bank,
Saved by little Tommy
—hear them clink and clank.

Nine little fire-crackers in the corner stove,
Coveted by urchins each day more and more.

Eight little matches stolen from the box
By the little urchins, defying keys and locks.

Seven little shakes, and the bank was opened quite,
Matches, pennies, urchins, came down the street in flight.

Six pair of eyes viewed the fire-cracker pack,
Left the cash, and hied them to the village commercy back.

Five little fingers undid the fastening string,
Five little crackers exploded with a ping!

Four little minutes in silence passed away,
When upon the common a common cat did stray.

Three little crackers they tied to kitty's tail—
Whiz! puff! scurry! scat! the fur it flew like hail!

Two little jumps, and into the fire-cracker shop,
Bristling and exploding, did pretty kitty flop.

One big heap of ashes—it is the village store;
One awful licking—the boys break banks no more!

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

Plain Truths for Patriots.

BY COL. ALEX. DUKE BAILIE.

IN this year 1890, standing, as we do, just across the threshold and within the second century of our Constitutional Government, we can best show our reverence for the benefits and glories of the past by sinking for once all "spread-eagleism," and seriously considering, with the solemnity becoming men who would do their full duty as citizens of the United States, those perils which confront our future prosperity and grandeur, rise toward the lead of all nations of the earth.

It may have been fitting that noise and general jollification, abandonment to "brag" were the prominent features of the Fourth of July of the boyhood of our nation, but we have reached our manhood days now and must put away the rattles and romps of children, and consider and act as becomes those who have reached maturity and from whom the world rightfully expects and demands man's performance and resulting good for humanity.

There are clouds overhead and convulsions threatening under our feet, and while we reverently return thanks to Almighty God for the past, we should carefully survey and consider the dangers that exist on the ground we must march over in the future.

It is not well to look backward; the marvelous past of the years since noise and universal jubilee celebrated our first Independence Day, if we contemplate this alone, paralyzes the imagination, and as we gaze upon the vast accumulations of the century gone, awe and pride dazzle our eyes and we are unable to look forward to the pitfalls open in our pathway. If we neglect to look forward with the keen eyes of men, and to properly estimate and provide to avert the destructive influences undermining our national existence, for the results which must inevitably follow we will alone be to blame, and our punishment will be correspondingly severe.

Since the Fourth of July became recognized as the natal day of our nation, our population has grown from four to sixty-five millions. Its center moving westward one thousand miles since 1790, is eloquent with the founding of cities and the birth of States. New settlements, clearing the forests and subduing the prairies, and adding four millions to the few thousand farms which were the support of the early Republic, create one of the great granaries of the world, and open exhaustless reservoirs of national wealth. The industries which the first act of our first administration sought to encourage now give remunerative employment to more people than inhabited the Republic when first established. The grand total of their annual output of seven thousand millions of dollars in value places the United States first among the manufacturing countries of the earth. One-half the total mileage of all the railroads and one-quarter of all the telegraph lines of the world within our borders testify to the volume, variety and value of an internal commerce which makes these States, if need be, and if wisely used, independent and self-supporting. The hundred years of development under favorable and unfavorable political conditions have brought the sum of our national wealth to a figure which has passed the results of a thousand years for the motherland herself, otherwise the richest of all modern empires.

During this generation a civil war of unequaled magnitude caused the expenditure and loss of eight billions of dollars, and killed over six hundred thousand and permanently disabled over a million gallant men, and yet the impetuous progress of the North and the marvelous development of the new and free South have obliterated the evidences of destruction, and, in all save political questions, made the war a memory only, have stimulated production until our annual surplus nearly equals that of England, France, and Germany combined. The teeming millions of Asia till the patient soil and work the shuttle as their fathers had done for ages; modern Europe has felt the influence and received the benefit of the incalculable multiplication of force by inventive genius since the Napoleonic wars; and yet only 270 years after the little band of pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock our people, numbering less than one-fifteenth of the inhabitants of the globe, do one-third of its mining, one fourth of its manufacturing, one-fifth of its agriculture, and own one-sixth of its wealth.

This realism of material prosperity, surpassing the wildest creations of the romancers who have astonished and delighted mankind, only serves to more plainly point the dangers of the present and menace for the future if the virtue, intelligence and independence of our people are not equal to the wise regulation of its uses and the stern prevention of its abuses.

Following the growth and power of the great factors whose aggregation of capital made possible the tremendous pace of the settlement of our national domain, the building of our great cities, and the opening of the lines of communication which have unified our country and created our resources have come national and State legislational and supervision.

In this legislation, and the hands to which it is delegated, rests the great danger to which our liberties and our prosperity, our national existence is exposed. It is the people who, by their own acts, delegate these legislative powers—to whom?

It may be safely assumed in this nineteenth century that the value of a prominent citizen, whose prominence is derived from his political activity, is gauged by his conduct toward and treatment of those with whom, in the course of his chosen avocation, he is brought in contact. It will also be granted that the ordinary rules which govern mankind are equally applicable to the class which we are accustomed to regard as politicians.

It follows, if these propositions be true, that those who most nearly approach the rules of intercourse which the experience of ages has shown to be the best adapted to humanity in its relations to its component parts, should be the most successful as politicians.

But is this true?

It needs but a glance at the political arena of to-day to establish the fact, most apparent, that a sincere regard for the laws which society has established for its own protection is by no means necessary to insure political success. It therefore becomes a proper subject of inquiry and action upon the part of all whose earnest efforts are directed to the task of improving our systems of partisan politics. And in these inquiries it is well to ascertain what is meant by success. In its broad sense, the word may be taken to mean continuous promotion until the aspirant reaches the front rank, and is universally acknowledged as a leader. Ability must necessarily be a prerequisite of such a consummation. In its ordinary acceptation, it means the power, by any methods, to reach a medium height, where recognition comes in the shape of a certain fixed remuneration. To do this ability, except of a certain low order, is not necessary; and it is here that we may look for and find the cause of so general a neglect of the ordinary rules of social intercourse and actual honesty among those who are termed politicians, those to whom the public delegate their authority, and those who, in fact, select and elect our officials, from the highest to the most humble.

The field of politics has become a field of battle, and in the turmoil and strife attendant upon any action where man is pitted against man, there is neither time nor inclination to pay attention to any of the niceties which oil the wheels of social progress; but in almost every other department of social life we find men regulating their conduct toward each other with more regard for the decencies of life and the demands of honor. In politics alone do we find cruelty, falsehood, meanness the rule rather than the exception. In the gladiatorial contests of ancient Rome the successful combatant spared his prostrate antagonist until the inverted thumbs indicated the desire of the spectators for the finishing stroke. In modern warfare the striking of the flag or the waving of a flag of truce is the signal for an instantaneous cessation of hostilities. In the prize-ring a blow delivered after a fall gives the nominal victory to the vanquished. A commander who fires into the ranks of his opponents after they have given the tokens of submission is a murderer. In the grade of political warfare with which the average American is most familiar—which begins in the ward caucus, is carried into the beargarden of Congress, and does not end even at the White House—he who spares his defeated opponent, even after he has crushed him, is held as little better than a fool, is branded a "traitor," not to honor or to country, but to party. In the other battles of life the juvenile rule of fair play, "take one of your own size," is generally regarded. In politics, no antagonist is too small or too insignificant to receive killing attentions. Hurt or harm to the country or general prosperity receives no consideration, the opposition must be killed—thus saith, through their chosen political leaders, the people. There is no culture in politics, but there is a point beyond which brutality is unnecessary. The people will ever applaud a contest between equals, for they can see that in such a contest lies their hope of good government. Why should the people stand idle and quiet when one man or party, having the other down, uses every foul means to keep him under foot and thus teach him the doctrine of a political hereafter by mauling him and dragging his political carcass until it is worn to shreds? It is neither edifying nor profitable. Still more disgusting and dangerous is the spectacle, so frequently presented, of some leader visiting upon an inferior who has incurred his displeasure, or who has refused to acknowledge his dictatorship, the brutality of a slave-driver. The contumely of an inferior in position is the impertinence of a child. To visit upon him the full force and power of temporary, and, perhaps, accidental superiority, is to display nothing more than the strength of the brute who belabors with hand and foot the unfortunate weakling who has offended him. It is superfluous to term this cowardice; it is, in politics, better to regard such conduct as a confession of an inability to contend upon equal terms. And yet it would not be difficult to enumerate instances, within the knowledge of every reader, in which the inferior has been followed in his business and social relations with an undying and an unmitigated persecution, as cruel as any of the political or religious horrors of the middle ages. When Philip II. took from the relatives of the victims of the Inquisition all the rights of humanity, except the bare right to breathe the air which his villainies had poisoned, intelligent men denounced him as a fit instrument of the Prince of Darkness; and yet the tactics of Philip, unmodified in the slightest degree, are perpetuated to-day by men who only lack the opportunity to equal him in villainy. And this is "Free America," with the voters, "the people," looking on and applauding. How long can Liberty live under such rule as this?

The corrupt use of money for the purpose of controlling elections has grown to such huge proportions, and has become so open and flagrant, that the most careless citizen must acknowledge it, and the fact must or should alarm every man who prizes the safety of our country's institutions above the success of any one individual or party. Success is purchased with a prolific expenditure of money, which could be secured in no other way, and in direct opposition to public opinion, and against the desires and wishes of a large majority of the voters. Yet the defeated tamely submit, year after year.

Men elected to responsible positions by a confiding or leader-driven people barter away their honor and manhood for a paltry sum of money, and vote for men and measures in open violation of their sense of duty, and against both their conscience and judgment; and sell themselves, body and soul, to a wealthy aspirant for exalted honors, or soulless corporations bent upon public plunder. This is no fancy picture drawn from the realms of imagination, but a stern, unpleasant truth, seen even through the flowing flag of Independence Day, and forcing itself upon the thinking mind while ears are filled with the oration roared forth by some politician who is glorifying "our country"—and himself.

When William M. Tweed, better known as "Boss Tweed," was at the zenith of his power and popularity; when the Empire State of New York lay at his feet; when Governors and Congressmen, United States Senators, and even candidates for President basked in the sunshine of his favor, he retained his autocratical power by the profligate use of money, and those who benefited by his power well knew that the money was filched from the public funds of the people, and scattered by him with a lavish hand among the tools he had bought to do his bidding in corrupting the channels of power and influence. And when investigation began this criminal chief, secure in his hold upon the public's throat, coolly tipped back in his easy chair and said: "What are you going to do about it?"

There is not a section of this country free from an actual or aspirant Tweed, and the more successful in following that high priest of peculation, the more boldly does the imitator ask the same question, and it is time for the public to look ahead and ask, "What are we going to do about it?"

Ambition and honorable strife for public position are commendable, but this ambition should extend beyond the desire for public plunder and self-aggrandizement, and the struggle should be conducted in a manner becoming reputable, respectable citizens of a free country, working for the best interests of the whole people. Politics is a necessary factor in a free government, and public discussions are eminently proper and desirable, but the American people are not fulfilling the highest duties of citizens when they permit positions of public trust and honor to be bartered away for gold. Political machinery is also necessary, but not of the expensive order and vote destroying or vote-duplicating construction used throughout this country during the past twenty years, and more particularly during the last five years.

The fault is not only of men but also of methods, and unless resort is had at once to honest and decent methods, and measures taken to secure intelligent, capable, honest men for public positions, no matter what their preferences may be for men to be elected to high places of honor and trust, the days of this Republic are numbered.

This is no Fourth of July oration according to rule. It may, on that account, attract the reader; he would be a dull student who could not profit by the plain truths of even this homely lesson.

A. P. GORDON CUMMING has discovered a new species of violet on his place near Skyesville, Md. It is a single violet, and the flower leaves are a soft white, striped or mottled with light and dark purple. They are very fragrant.

A Merry Ghost.

A specter of a strangely jovial and friendly disposition is at present puzzling the people of Helena, Ark., who would be alarmed at the antics of the ghost were it not for the perfect good-nature and jolly ways of the fellow. He is a little, ugly man, dressed in a gray suit, with a soft black hat worn set back on his head, with a comical, pleasant face and quick, bright eyes. He will appear in broad daylight without warning and, as if evolved from the empty air, step up to some man, give him a hail-fellow-well-met slap on the shoulder with vigor, and immediately the man turns is gone completely, with his happy, genial laugh still ringing in the air. The man singled out never sees him on that occasion, though the ghost is plainly visible to the bystanders; he only feels the slap on the shoulder. When some one else is thus favored instead, however, he can see him then.

Many attempts have been made to lay hands on him, but nothing but impalpable air rewards the eager grasp of the ghost's would-be captors. The merry little specter only shakes his head with roguish enjoyment at the discomfited and laughs loudly and heartily. No clew to his identity has yet been found, but, though a stranger in the flesh, all familiar with his appearance profess to be becoming really attached to the friendly little specter. He never speaks, only smiles and nods his head when spoken to, with a frequent laugh at anything that amuses him.

The only variation that has taken place in his manner was on a day last week, when, just as the town clock struck 3 in the afternoon, he suddenly appeared to a group standing in front of Thorp's drug store, and looking at the clock, hung his head and drew aside his shirt and vest, pointing to a large hole in his breast just over his heart, from which the big, heavy drops of blood were slowly welling. He turned on the group a sorrowful look, as if asking for comfort or help, and sighing heavily, disappeared. The next day, however, he turned up as jolly as ever. His movements are erratic, for he will be invisible for days together, then will appear several times a day, but it has been noticed that he is never visible to a woman.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

A True Gentleman.

A Chinaman entered a Sixth avenue elevated car the other afternoon, followed by a trio of his American progeny. The car being nearly filled, all scurried into separate seats. The ten-year-old boy and the eight-year-old girl had the facial angles and the tusk-like teeth of their Confucian ancestry. The youngest, a five-year-old tot, had chubby, though cream-colored features, and a smile wherein the Caucasian element predominated. All had little black eyes that twinkled and gleamed like those of mice.

A passenger left the second seat from the Chinese paterfamilias and got out at a station. The little tot sidled across the aisle and stood by the vacant seat, looking wistfully at her father and twisting her fingers. The gentleman sitting next to the Chinaman—gentleman, though in blue denim overalls and a hickory jumper, with a tin dinner pail beneath his feet, took in the situation and changed to the next seat. The child flew to her father's side and nestled there. She beamed her glee across the car to her brother and sister, and they grinned back. Half the carful of people felt the contagion of good-fellowship, and smiled or grinned according to their respective natures.

A lady, tall and gracious, passing out with her escort, blushing brightly, paused near the Chinaman, stooped and patted the little one's cream-colored cheek and spoke some cooing words of praise to the delighted father. The Chinaman tipped his hat as the lady passed out. Then he began to chuckle all to himself. He chuckled all down the line.

When I got out at Park place he was still chuckling.

Moral—Pick it out for yourself.—*New York Herald.*

HE who cannot hold his peace till the true time comes for acting and speaking, is no right man.

After His Speech in the House.

It may look like a very easy thing for a member, having his speech written, to deliver it during the course of an hour in the House, but it is not such an easy thing as it looks. The average speaker gets a good deal of athletic exercise in the course of an hour's speech. There are some members in the House who can stand and read a speech without lifting a hand except to turn the pages, and almost without changing position; and there are others who can talk all day without getting tired; but the average speaker perspires as if he were sawing wood. An off-hand speech of ten minutes does not count, but the man who throws his arms in the air as if whirling Indian clubs, hammers his desk like a blacksmith, and dances all around the place for an hour or more, is taking violent exercise. Experience has taught some of them that it is not safe to make such a speech without taking extra precautions to avoid cooling off too quickly afterward.

I know several members who take extraordinary precautions. They do not speak often. They know for weeks beforehand that they are to speak, and after all precautions are made for the speech itself, and the day comes for the effort, they have a servant bring a complete change of linen and underwear and a heavy overcoat to the Capitol, and wait with these things at hand until the speech is ended. Then the speaker, with the perspiration pouring off of him, rushes to the cloak-room, where the servant stands with the coat ready, and throws it over his shoulder as soon as he comes within reach. Next the member, with the collar of his overcoat turned up high, sucks his dry underclothing under his arm and makes for the bath-rooms. Then he enters the waiting-room where the temperature is high and there can be no draught, being underground, and waits to cool off a little preparatory to a bath. There is no more work for him in the House that day. When he has got his bath he makes for his lodgings as fast as he can, and stays there until thoroughly rested.—*Washington letter in Philadelphia Telegraph.*

A Man of Few Words.

A young man, some years ago arrived at a certain inn, and, after alighting from his trap, went into the commercial room, where he walked backwards and forwards for some minutes, displaying the utmost self-importance. At length he rang the bell, and upon the waiter's appearance gave him an order nearly as follows:

"Waiter!"

"Yes, sir!"

"I am a man of few words, and don't like to be continually ringing the bell and disturbing the house; I'll thank you to pay attention to what I say."

"Yes, sir!"

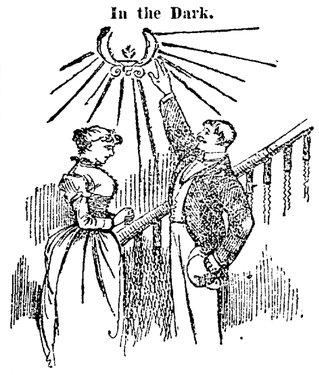
"In the first place, bring me in a glass of brandy and water, cold, with a little sugar and also a teaspoon; wipe down this table, throw some coals on the fire and sweep up the hearth; bring me a couple of candles, pen, ink and paper, some wafers, a little sealing-wax, and let me know what time the post goes out.

"Tell the hostler to take care of my horse, dress him well, and let me know when he's ready to feed. Order the chambermaid to prepare me a good bed, take care that the sheets are well aired, and that there is a glass of water in the room.

"Ask your mistress what I can have for supper. Tell her I should like a roast duck, or something of that sort. Desire your master to step in; I want to ask him a few questions about the drapers of this town."

The waiter answered "Yes, sir," and then went to the landlord and told him a gentleman in the commercial room wanted a great many things, and among the rest he wanted him, and that was all he could recollect.—*Leeds Mercury.*

In the Dark.



When I kissed her that night in the hallway
'Twas so dark that nothing was plain;
And not being sure but I'd miss her,
Why, 'twas right I should kiss her again.

There was darkness on everything round us;
I was reaching in vain for the door,
And while I was seeking an exit
It so happened I kissed her some more.

And I wasn't quite sure that I left her
As to whether she liked it or not;
But I know that I sighed to be back there
The further away that I got.

And the next time I called it so happened
That we stood in that hallway once more,
And the gaslight fell over and round us
As I quietly moved to the door.

But her red cheeks so roguishly dimpled,
And her eyes shone so wickedly bright,
That I guessed where her thoughts were a-straying,
And I reached up and turned out the light.

Money No Object.

Elderly Party—See here, man, you've been bothering me for some time, and I've missed two trains. Don't you know that time is money?

Husky Doogan (the tramp)—Yep; I'd like ye ter change me two hours and a half and I'll take it in silver.—*Texas Siftings.*

A MAINE young woman who was asked the place of her nativity replied that she wasn't born anywhere in particular, as she was the daughter of a Methodist minister.

LETTER FROM JIM BILDAD.

He Dines with Stanley, the Explorer—The Great Traveler Regales Him with Some Astonishing Tales.

While in London, recently, I dined with my friend Stanley, who returned not long ago from his little hunting expedition. He has an African waiter who attended the table. This African waiter I shall never forget. During the meal Mr. Stanley excused himself to go and kick a newspaper man down the steps, and I took occasion to remark to the waiter:

"Waiter, there's a bug in this soup."

"Whoop-ee!" said he, with apparent satisfaction and content; "great jokem on der soup, don't it."

I can never describe my feelings on that occasion. I wanted to do something to injure this black African. I wanted to eat him, and I don't doubt but he wanted to do the same with me. I was just on the point of saying something I could be sorry for when Mr. Stanley came in and we ate dinner in peace.

After dinner Mr. Stanley showed me some specimens he had gathered in Africa and carried over in his vest pocket. The first thing he took out was a bug, which was different from any other bug because it had six necks, while our common bugs have but one. Next he showed me what I at first thought was the sharp point of some great cliff, but which turned out to be a front tooth of an alligator. And thereby hangs a tale. I will tell the story—for there's a history connected with it—in Stanley's own words. He said:

"One morning as we were sailing up one of the widest and shallowest of the African rivers in our largest boat, we struck a rock with such force as to throw me off the side of the boat into the water. After kicking around in the mud and water and garter snakes awhile, I struck what I thought was a rock. I climbed up on it, and found that it was an alligator, 206 feet in length, as I afterward proved by measuring it with my penknife.

"But you wanted to know how I got that tooth. It was the most simple thing in the world. I took a pin and stuck it into the alligator's ear, and he swung around with such force that he knocked his tooth out against a spear that one of the natives had. It hurt him so bad that he forgot for a moment that his mission on earth was to kill people, and allowed me to tie a rope around my stomach and then around the tooth; then the natives pulled me up. Thought I would keep the tooth," said Stanley, in conclusion, "to remember the alligator by. I had a notion to bring over the alligator, but thought he would be a little unhandy to carry."

I was greatly interested in this narrative, and asked him to tell another one. He seemed to fall right in with the idea, and said:

"I remember a little scrap I had with a jungle elephant. I was looking for something to put in my vest pocket, when I saw an elephant eying me rather suspiciously from behind a big tree. He seemed to think I was some new animal and that the thicket was hardly big enough to hold him, let alone any one as large as your great explorer. At any rate, he made up his mind that the American must go, and, at a rate I didn't stay to pass judgment on, he came straight at me. I was scared almost to death, and I am sure that if the elephant had stopped to note the humble expression of my eyes he would have considered the cruel step he was taking and not take away a life he could not give, just for a little fun all by himself—and me. I knew he couldn't tell the feeling of the dozen 44-caliber bullets I put into him from the scratching of twigs on his sides, so I thought I would get in amongst his legs and that would confuse him when he tried to find me. I made a terrible rush, but he seemed to take in the situation in a moment, and met me half-way with his trunk. I tried to dodge it, but it was no use. He got it wound around me and gave me a gentle toss into the air. I lit on his back and staid there, holding onto his long hair and high backbone. Not content with one toss, he looked around where he expected I would light and was very much puzzled to see nothing. After looking around a little, and occasionally glancing up in the air to see when I was coming, he thought maybe I had left and hid myself. He wasn't going to be done in that way, and so took a tour through the bush, looked into every nook and corner. But he couldn't find me, and finally the same thought came to him and he commenced quietly eating trees and chips, after which I slid down his tail and sneaked off to the ship."

After Stanley finished this story I thought to myself it was a story in the full sense of the word, and further, that Stanley must have been celebrating his return in some manner. I found that my suspicions were true when Stanley remarked that he was dry, after talking so long, and pulled a flask out of his vest pocket.

After a little refreshment I decided to go home before Stanley committed himself further.

"Call again, my friend," said the great explorer, shaking me warmly by the hand; "it seems as if I have known you for twenty years."

JIM BILDAD, of Colorado.

Cornfield Philosophy.

"Bridle the tongue" was a very good maxim in its day, which was before bridles were invented. Nowadays bridling the tongue only puts a guide on it by which it can be used the more rapidly and to greater hurt.

Never speak ill of the dead. They generally have lively relatives who will come around and settle with you for it.

"Do unto others as you expect them to do to you if they have a chance," is the proverb acted up to the present day.

"Honor thy father and thy mother," young man, so that they may leave a will which cannot be contested in the courts.

"Live with thy friends as if they were one day to become thine enemies," said Zoroaster. Nowadays the young men do this as if said friends were to become their fathers-in-law.

"The steady drip wears a hole in the rock" is all very good for the young man who wishes that kind of thing done to him. But "a setting hen never gets fat" is a proverb more suited to young America.—*Chicago Ledger.*

The Preacher Was Too Fresh.

In Pickens Superior Court a jury had been out some time trying to agree on a verdict in one of the arson cases. In order to get a little exercise they were permitted to walk up and down the street in charge of an officer. During this exercise a preacher came near the jurymen, and in a low voice whispered: "Stick to him, boys, stick to him; you know I am your preacher, and you must do as I tell you." The jury, on returning to the court-room, informed Judge Gober how they had been approached. Judge Gober had the minister summoned before him, and sentenced him to jail for a month and to pay a fine of $200.—*Savannah News.*

Wanted to Be a Man.

"Do you know of any good tailors?" said Willie Washington to a friend.

"Yes, I can direct you to several."

"I want five."

"Five!"

"Ya-a-s; I've got foash now. You know the pwoverb about nine tailors. Well, I thought I'd see what five moah would do for me."—*Washington Post.*

A DULLARD says "many an editor has been ruined by trying to be smart." He's right. But no editor was ever ruined by being smart.

HONOR FOR THE DEAD.

THE EXTRAVAGANCE OF MODERN FUNERALS DENOUNCED.

We Should Exercise Taste and Common Sense in Embellishing the Resting Places of Our Loved Ones—Old Superstitions Regarding the Treatment of the Dead.

BY PROF. J. F. ELSOM.

The marble tombs that rise on high,
Where dead in vaulted arches lie;
These, all the poor remains of state,
Adorn the rich or praise the great.

After a careful study of the catalogue of useless expenditures it would be difficult to find a single instance where money is spent more foolishly and liberally than in the ostentatious display of the modern funeral and the subsequent memorials to perpetuate the name of the deceased. Amid the dark ages, when the devotee had been educated to believe that all hopes of immortality and happiness consisted in the preservation of the external form of man after death, there was good reason that precious spices and the embalmer's art should be brought into requisition and added to the massive masonry, and that the tomb should be hewn out of the solid granite, guarding with vigilance the dust, that it should not come in contact with the baser elements of mother earth.

As we look at the preserved mummies of the pyramid builders, the mausoleum of the mound builders, our awe is tinctured liberally with derision. In our boasted state of civilization we see that applied science and Christianity alike have combined to teach us differently; nevertheless the powerful chains of that old superstition bind us still, and as we advance each link seems to be the firmer welded, else why should the gathering of costly woods, the drying, working and polishing, decorating them with silk and precious metals, merely to be put where hidden, destroyed and forgotten in the shortest possible time, be such an important and growing industry as it is? The study of fashions and improvements is indeed a pleasant task, but when placed in the show window of the undertaker how distasteful and repulsive the task! Yet how lovingly we examine them—how careful to select the finest woods and most costly fabrics to be seen for a day and then buried from sight forever.

The labor of undertakers is a labor of money. In the gilded trappings and costly equippages of the dead is the money which rightfully belongs to the living. How many a mourner has returned from placing a loved one in caverns deep and wide, beneath the clods of the valley, to find a larder empty, physicians and apothecary unpaid, and want and penury staring him in the face? Still, people's tastes, depraved as they are in this respect, must be catered to, but the work required in supplying is simply wasted. Undertakers' bills, though often unpaid, are among the first to be recognized, for above all things it would not do to have the last sad rites tarnished with debt.

Again, after all the pomp and display of burial, as if to keep the deception complete, we must have some of the heraldic blazonry, some of the sculptured pomp of woe, with fount uplifted to perpetuate and honor the name of the loved one gone before. Oh, what a display of stonecutting, of sculpture, may be seen in all burial places. The ideas and subjects would never have been accepted by poets, architects, or even the wage-workers of patterns; only manufacturers of sculptured woe would ever use them. Perhaps the mourner may derive comfort, perhaps they who pass by may learn lessons from the broken column, a stone teepot turned upside down, with a stone napkin hung over it, a flower dangling from a broken stem, and though hard to make, of what is a wilting plant, an unknown flower, with such an arrangement of corrola, calyx and petals unknown in botany—of what, I say, are all these emblematic? Imperfections and monstrosities, who wishes to lowly bend and silently weep over graves marked by such a talisman?

Then the obelisk. Egypt was fond of these; so are we. They meant something to them besides marking the place of burial. What do they mean to us? They had a place for them in their finely graded and religiously graduated avenues leading to their temples, and on far up the eye was invited to the grand propylæum. They covered them with hieroglyphics, that he who hurried by might learn his doom and where reited honor, greatness, and devotion combined. In the time of the Inquisition, Hindoo devotion, human sacrifice, revolting religious exercises, and the grossest superstition, the people had the sarcophagus; so have we. This manner of burial has, indeed, classical authority. It had its uses, but when placed over a grave as we place it, how does the definition we gave it apply?

On a visit to any cemetery one may see attempts at all of these and more. One may see them made in imitation of buckets, churns, tables, steps, doors, disks, and some partaking of all thsnate loveliness of a country fire-place and a cast-iron stove. Yes, our burial places are full of these, little obelisks, big obelisks, big red granite and gray, white marble and sandstone, zinc, glass and iron, crowding and jostling each other amid the green turf and iron railings, the latter emphasizing by their allegories the wholesale repetition of the same symbol, for when we desire to see inverted urns by the dozen, and torches by the score, go to the city of the dead for the study. No nightmare can be worse. These things are not pleasant, but we should not make pleasure-grounds of burial places.

Happy people prefer not to be reminded of death at all, hence those seek their sylvan retreats, their places of park-like beauty; they care but little for the names, and rarely, if ever, estimate the cost of the composition of the epitaph, still less heed what lessons are contained therein. The mourner within the gates desires solitude, quiet and meditation, the heart bowed down, feelings humbled, and heart strings are bleeding and torn; but think you the wound is not torn agape afresh when an enemy who owns the adjoining lot has erected a taller shaft containing more abnormal flowers and vines on whiter marble than ours?

Far be it from thought even to attempt to detract from the desire and taste displayed in the embellishment of a loved one's tomb, or the surroundings thereof; but we would have this display and taste in accordance with good, honest sense and convictions. Deliver us from the desolate horror of the rural burying ground and neglected country graveyard; cattle, sheep and hogs, vying with reptiles slimy and vile, in the work of devastation and ruin. Deliver us from the deserted city cemetery, abandoned for a prettier spot, left a rendezvous for thieves, robbers and sacrilegious orgies, whose disgusting and loathsome lives are in strange contrast with visitors when the cemetery was in its prime. Deliver us from those desolate graves in the Alpine solitudes of Europe where the little pits with a stone over the mouth gape ceaselessly until another corpse is received into its insatiate maw. Deliver us from the private burying ground, with former families, owners, sold out, dead, or moved away, little inclosures grown up with brambles, nettles and mullein, sunkon mounds filled with loose, crumbling headstones, gate propped up or hanging by a single rusty hinge. These may possess a certain pathetic beauty, loved by the poet and sentimentalist, but besides this the sight is disgusting, particularly to refined senses. Still we find them everywhere.

"IS THAT cement any good?" asked a prospective purchaser of a peddler. "Any good!" was the reply. "Why, you could mend the break of day with that cement."

SCALY SKIN DISEASES.

Psoriasis 5 years, covering face, head and entire body with white scabs. Skin red, itchy and bleeding. Hair all gone. Spent hundreds of dollars. Pronounced incurable. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

Cured by Cuticura.

My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, spreading across my nose, and almost covering my face. It ran into my eyes, and the physician was afraid I would lose my eye sight altogether. It spread all over my head, and my hair all fell out, until I was entirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, head and shoulders being the worst. The white scabs fell constantly from my head, shoulders and arms; the skin would thicken and be red and very itchy, and would crack and bleed if scratched. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable. I heard of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using two bottles Cuticura Resolvent, I could see a change; and after I had taken four bottles, I was almost cured; and when I had used six bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and one box of Cuticura, and one cake of Cuticura Soap, I was cured of the dreadful disease from which I had suffered for five years. I thought the disease would leave a very deep scar, but the Cuticura Remedies cured it without any scars. I cannot express with a pen what I suffered before using the Cuticura Remedies. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my eyesight. I know of others who have received great benefit from their use. MRS. ROSA KELLY,
Rockwell City, Iowa.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, have cured thousands of cases where the shedding of scales measured a quart daily, the skin cracked, bleeding, burning, and itching almost beyond human endurance, hair lifeless or all gone, suffering terrible. What other remedies have made such cures?

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

IT STOPS THE PAIN.

Back ache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

CHERRY SEEDERS!

CHERRY SEEDERS!

CHERRY SEEDERS!

Save yourself a large amount of Labor by Buying the Best Cherry Seeder on the market at the Hardware Store of

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,

38 & 40 E. COLUMBIA

SOEST, NICKEY & CO.,

DRUGGISTS

AND DEALERS IN

Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Sponges, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c.

360 S. Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

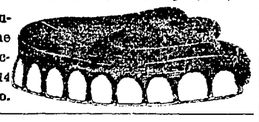
DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind,



I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours { 8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 8 p. m. } Fort Wayne, Ind

Calls answered in the Forenoon.

JOE ROBERTS

HAS PUT IN HIS

BARBER SHOP,

Opposite the Rich Hotel, the third chair, and is prepared to do first-class work. Drop in and get first-class shave. Ladies' and Children's work specialty. 6-1m

ASSETS, $105,653,600. SURPLUS, $15,600,000.

ÆTNA LIFE INS. CO.,

Office Room 18 Schmitz Block.

IRA L. BARKLEY, GENERAL AGENT,

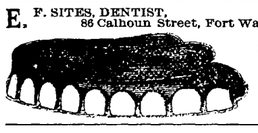
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

DR. E. J. McOSCAR.

Office and Residence, 16 W. Jefferson St.

TELEPHONE, No. 230.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST, 86 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.



Over Ohrbach & Co's hat store 4 doors north of Wayne street.

RIVERS & SON,

General Contractors For All Kinds of

PAINTING and DECORATING,

No. 70 Calhoun Street.

Leave Orders at Golden & Monahan's. tf

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,

Merchant Tailors,

34 EAST BERRY ST.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 : : : Fort Wayne, Ind

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. E. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents for the week ending June 21, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, June 16	**2,958**
Tuesday, June 17	**2,922**
Wednesday, June 18	**2,864**
Thursday, June 19	**2,842**
Friday, June 20	**2,832**
Saturday, June 21	**2,820**
Total for the week	**17,238**
Average for the week	**2,873**

[SIGNED.] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 23d day of June, 1890. GEORGE W. LOAG, Clerk.

For the convenience of those who wish to subscribe for THE EVENING SENTINEL, we have made arrangements with the following news agents and general stores, where subscriptions will be taken and receive prompt attention:

A. C. Katt, 82 Calhoun street.
E. C. Gouty, 292 Calhoun street.
W. W. Fox, 325 West Main street.
Wefel's Drug Store, cor. Hanna and Laselle sts.
Bloomingdale Fruit House, 92 Wells street.

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

State Senator—J. D. Morgan.
Representatives—John Biegler, S. M. Hench.
Joint Representative—W. S. Oppenheim.
Superior Court Judge—C. M. Dawson.
Prosecuting Attorney—P. B. Colerick.
Clerk—D. W. Souder.
Auditor—A. F. Glutting.
Recorder—George W. Fickel.
Treasurer—Edward Beckman.
Sheriff—George H. Viberg.
Coroner—A. J. Kesler.
Surveyor—Henry E. Fischer.
Commissioners—H. F. Bullerman, J. H. Stellhorn.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1619—The first representative assembly in America met in Jamestown, Va.
1776—British attack Fort Moultrie, Charleston, and are repulsed.
1778—Battle of Monmouth, N. J.; retreat of Sir Henry Clinton.
1815—Decatur reaches Algiers with his captured Algerine frigate; demands surrender of prisoners and full indemnification for all property destroyed; the dey signs treaty to that effect.
1836—Death of James Madison, fourth president of the United States; born 1751.
1838—Queen Victoria crowned.
1843—1,300 dwellings burned in New York; nearly two-thirds of the city.
1863—Gen. Joe Hooker relieved from command of Army of the Potomac and succeeded by Gen. George C. Meade.
1889—Death of Maria Mitchell, American astronomer and mathematician.
1889—Carlotta Patti, a famous opera singer, died in Paris, aged 49.

CONGRESS is tussling with the national election bill during the hot weather.

SOME of the city pastors will leave in a few days for their summer vacations.

THE democratic county central committee met to-day to arrange for the coming campaign.

OUR base ball club holds the fourth place in the league. Keep your position, boys. Do not get any lower.

THE newspaper reporter is the only person that dare not succumb to the hot weather. The public must have the news.

THE semi-annual meeting of the state democratic editoral association commences at Indian Springs, Martin county, to-day.

HON. J. B. WHITE and Col. C. A. Zollinger have been named as assistant marshals at the exercises attendant upon the unveiling of the Hendricks monument at Indianapolis next week.

AN interesting sketch of the life and experience of Capt. William Wells, of early pioneer times, is published in the Indianapolis News of yesterday. It is from the pen of E. F. Colerick, of this city.

THE National Democrat, of Washington, D. C., publishes the speech made in congress upon the tariff question by our congressman, Hon. C. A. O. McClellan, and in commenting editorially upon it says: "We publish in full this week the speech on the tariff, delivered in the house of representatives by Hon. C. A. O. McClellan, of Indiana. It is a long speech, but very carefully prepared, and it presents the facts in regard to the McKinley bill in a way to reach the minds of the people most effectively. Such a speech as this is a powerful campaign document, and our readers will thank us for publishing it in full."

POVERTY'S homes are found in every city. They exist in Fort Wayne. Some of them are the homes of sin and crime, and the parents, unmindful of the duties theyowe their children, allow them to grow up in ignorance and vice. Such homes are not fit places for the education of the young, and it is with pleasure that we print to-day the views of one who suggests an admirable remedy for such a state of affairs. The communication should be read by every one for it deals with a question that is of vital interest to our city. It suggests, as a remedy, the taking of these children from the evil surroundings of their home life and placing them under the care of those who will see that a proper education is given them. It is the Fort Wayne Relief union that suggests this. They have a cozy home and are anxious to co-operate with our citizens in the formation of a place that will give to these children a training that will fit them for becoming useful and respected citizens. It is a noble project. The youth of to-day will be the men and women of a few years hence, and those who, by reason of their home surroundings, would drift into evil ways should be given a proper mental and moral training in a home which will be free from vice. The outline of the plan of the ladies of the Relief union is given in the communication and it should receive the co-operation of our citizens. Let something be done in this direction.

Mr. John Korn, who has conducted a meat market on Fairfield avenue for several years has sold out to Mr. Frank Steinacker and will embark in the grocery business. He will occupy a fine two story building adjoining, which he had erected for the purpose,

COMMON COUNCIL.

A Day Set When All Complaints Against Street Improvements Will be Heard.

Whereas, on the 27th day of May the common council duly passed a resolution by a two-thirds vote thereof that Suttenfield street from Calhoun street to Clinton street, be graded, and,

Whereas, due notice was given the owners of property abutting thereon of a time and place at which objections to the necessity therefor could be heard and considered, which meeting was held and objections heard and considered; therefore

Be it resolved that the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring) that Suttenfield street, from Calhoun street to Clinton street be graded to a width of 30 feet. G. P. GORDON.

Which resolution is in the words and figures following (H. I.) was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 20, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman. Meyer, Meyer, jr., Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none.

Whereas, on the 27th of May the common cyuncil duly passed a resolution by a two-thirds vote thereof that the sidewalks on the south side of Creighton avenue from Lafayette street to Hanna street be graded and paved with brick, and

Whereas, due notice was given the owners of property abutting thereon of a time and place at which objection to the necessity therefor could be heard and considered, which meeting was held, objections heard and considered, therefore

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, (two-thirds of all the members present concurring) that the sidewalks on the south side of Lafayette street to Hanna street be graded and paved with brick to a width of five feet. P. J. SCHEID.

Which resolution is in the words and figures following, (H. I.) was on motion adopted by the following vote.

Ayes 20, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Meyer, Meyer, jr., Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none.

Whereas, On the 15th day of May the common council duly passed a resolution by a two-thirds vote thereof to construct a 15-inch clay-pipe sewer; with the necessary man holes, sandpits and connections, in the alley between Williams street and Butler street, from the first alley west of Lafayette street to Barr street, and

Whereas, Due notice was given the owners of property benefitted thereby of a time and place at which objections to the necessity therefor could be heard and considered, which meeting was held. objections heard and considered, therefore

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring) that a 15-inch clap-pipe sewer, with the necessary man holes, and sand pits, be constructed in the alley between Williams street and Butler street, from the first alley west of Lafayette street to Barr street.

P. J. SCHEID.

Which resolution is in the words and figures following (H. I.) was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 20, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Meyer, Meyer, jr., Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none.

Whereas, on the 15th day of May the common council duly passed a resolution by a two-thirds vote thereof to construct a 12-inch clay pipe sewer with the necessary manholes, sandpits and connections, commencing on the center of Barr street and the north line of Lewis street; thence east on Lewis street to the west line of Lafayette street, and,

Whereas, due notice was given to owners of property benefitted thereby of a time and place at which objections to the necessity therefor could be heard and considered, which meeting was held, objections heard and considered, therefore

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring) that a 12-inch clay pipe sewer with the necessary manholes, sandpits and connections be constructed, commencing on the center of Barr street and the north line of Lewis street, thence east on Lewis street to the west line of Lafayette street. M. CODY.

Which resolution is in the words and figures following (H. I.) was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 20, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht Huser, Hilgemann, Meyer, Meyer jr., Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none,

Whereas, On the 27th day of May the common council duly passed a resolution to construct a 12-inch clay pipe sewer in the alley between Wayne street and Berry street, from Barr street to the west line of lot 121 original plat, and

Whereas, Due notice was given the owners of property abutting thereon of a time and place at which objections to the necessity thereof could be heard and considered, which meeting was held, objections heard and considered, therefore

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring) that a 12-inch clay pipe sewer, with the necessary man holes, sandpits and connections be constructed in the alley between Wayne street and Berry street, from Barr street to the west line of lot 121 original plat. M. CODY.

Which resolution is in the words and figures following (H. I.) was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 20, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Meyer, Meyer, jr., Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordemark. Nays, none.

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring) that a five feet double ring brick sewer with the necessary catch basins, man heles and connections, beginning at the intersection of College street and right of way of Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway, thence north to Wilt street, thence east on Wilt street to Rockhill street, thence on Rockhill street north to the St. Mary's river be constructed. LOUIS HAZZARD.

Which resolution was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 14, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Gordon, Hazzard, Meyer, jr., Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark.

Nays 6, viz: Ely, Gruber, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, and Meyer.

By Hilgeman.

Resolved, (H. I.) that Ewing street from Jefferson street to Brackenridge street both sides be curbed with stone curbing four inches thick and eighteen inches wide, said curbing to be set fourteen feet distant from the properly line on both sides of said street.

Referred to the committee on streets.

By Cran.

Resolved, (H. I.) that a 9-inch clay pipe sewer with the necessary catchbasins, manholes and connections be constructed in the first alley west of Calhoun street, from the alley between Williams street and Butler street, to Butler street.

Referred to the committee on sewers.

By Boltz.

Resolved, (H. I.) That the sidewalks on the west side of Barthold street, from High street to Third street, be graded to a width of 8 feet and paved with brick to a width of 4 feet.

Referred to committee on streets.

By Huser.

Resolved, (H. I.) that the sidewalks on the north side of Stophlet street from Broadway to Nelson street be graded to a width of ten feet and paved with brick to a width of four feet.

Referred to committee on streets.

Whereas, The common council has passed a resolution for the construction of a sewer on College, Wilt and Rockhill streets, therefore be it

Resolved, That a committee of five, consisting of the common council committee on sewers, civil engineer and city attorney, be and are hereby appointed to meet at the council chambers of the city of Fort Wayne on Monday evening, July 21, 1890, at 7:30 o'clock, and then and there to hear any and all objections that property owners may desire to make to the necessity for such improvement, and the city clerk is hereby ordered to give property owners the proper notice by due publication in the Fort Wayne Daily Journal.

L. P. HUSER,
H. HILBRECHT.

Adopted.

Resolved, That a committee of five, consisting of the committee on streets, city civil engineer and city attorney be and they are appointed to meet at the city hall in the city of Fort Wayne on Monday, July 21, 1890, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., in the council chamber, then and there to hear any and all objections that may be offered to the necessity to any or all of the improvements this night ordered by the council. The city clerk is hereby ordered to give the property owners affected due and legal notice of such meeting and said committee are requested to port all objections to the common council.

HERMAN MICHAEL,

Adopted.

Resolved, That the committee on street lights be and are hereby instructed to cause a street light to be placed at the intersection of Van Buren and Superior streets.

GEO. W. ELY.

Referred to the committee on streets lights.

Whereas, The entrance to the Gay street bridge is in a bad and dangerous condition owing to the narrow roadway and steep banks leading to said bridge; therefore be it

Resolved, That the street committee be and they are hereby instructed to examine into the condition of the roadway leading to the bridge and report to the council the advisability of grading the same.

VAL OFENLOCH.

Referred to the committee on streets.

Resolved, that the water works trustee be instructed to extend the water mains on Harrison street betwect Dawson and William streets.

Adopted.

ROBERT CRAN.

Resolved, that the trustee of water works be and are hereby instructed to have a fire hydrant put at the corner of Hanna and Virginia streets. P. J. SCHEID.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the water works trustees be and they are hereby authorized to lay suitable pipes on Creighton avenue, between Holton avenue and Walton avenue, as this is on the line of street improvements ordered.

FRANK DELAGRANGE.

Referred to the committee on water works.

Resolved, That the committee on streets be and they are hereby instructed to examine the gutter stones along the several pavements already laid and report to the council the best way that they can be remedied, so that the water will not lay in the gutters as it now does, but will run off. M. CODY.

Referred to committee on streets.

Resolved, that the city attorney be and he is hereby instructed to report to the council at its next regular meeting the conditions of the grant to the Wabash railway company of the plat of land lying west of Fairfield avenue and north of their right of way. M. CODY.

Adopted.

Resolved, that the water works trustees be and are hereby ordered to extend the water mains on Third street from Wells to Wefel street.

FRED C. BOLTZ.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and he is hereby instructed to raise the brick sidewalks to the proper grade on the east side of North Cass street, from First street to Second street.

FRED C. BOLTZ.

Referred to the committee on streets.

Be it resolved, That the committee on gas and street lights be and are hereby instructed to place an electric light on Cass street, south of the rignt of way of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad.

FRED C. BOLTZ.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the steam roller and its attendant be under the management of the committee on streets. GEO. W. ELY.

Adopted.

Resolved, That Burgess street on the north side, abutting on Ewing's outlot 3, be opened to a width of 25 feet. LOUIS HAZZARD,

Referred to the committee on streets.

Resolved, That the committee on parks be and they are hereby instructed to advertise for plans to build a green house on the north side park. LOUIS HAZZARD.

Referred to committee on parks.

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and he is instructed to place wooden crossings on the corner of High street and St. Marys avenue. LOUIS HAZZARD.

Referred to the committee on streets.

Be it resolved, that Fred Brinklager is granted permission to lay his own sidewalk according to the plans and specifications on file at city civil engineer's office, he furnishing the proper bond. LOUIS HAZZARD.

Referred to the committee on streets with power to act.

Resolved, that the trustees of the water works be and they are hereby instructed to have the water mains extended on Lewis street from Ohio street to Walton avenue as the committee on water works has reported in favor of the same. JOHN SMITH.

Approved.

Whereas, Maumee road is about to be paved with cedar block and the Hayden park as well as other parks is in need of a water fountain, so as to furnish drinking water in the summer months for man and beast, and the sewer connection will have to be made by crossing Maumee avenue at the first alley east of Harmer street, therefore be it

Resolved, That the park committee be and they are hereby instructed to report to this council at its next regular meeting plans and the cost of constructing such water fountain. JOHN SMITH.

Referred to the committee on parks.

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and he is hereby instructed to construct a sandpit on the east side of Clay street at the alley between Holman street and Hough street, as the committee on sewers reported in favor of the same. W. D. MEYER.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the committee on public grounds and buildings be and they are hereby instructed to cause a small awning to be placed above the doorway of the city scale house.

W. D. MEYER,
M. CODY,

Approved.

Resolved, that the water works trustees be and they are hereby instructed to extend the water mains on Hough street, between Holman street and Pittsburg street, from Clay to Hanna street. W. D. MEYER.

Referred to the committee on water works.

Resolved, That the committee on public grounds and buildings be and they are hereby instructed to purchase three of the city directories for the year 1890. One each for the mayor's office, clerk's office and treasurer's office.

W. D. MEYER.
M. CODY.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the water works mains be extended on Force street, south of Creighton avenue to Pontiac street, and the water works trustees are hereby requested to carry out this resolution. VAL OFENLOCH.

Adopted.

Resolved, that the city assessor be and he is is hereby instructed to notify according to law that the common council will meet as a board of equalization on the 14th day of July, 1890, at the common council chamber of said city at 10 o'clock a. m.,

That the city clerk be and is hereby instructed to give at least two weeks' notice of the time and place of such meeting by publication in the Fort Wayne Daily Journal.

H. P. VONDERMARK.

Adopted.

Whereas, Notice of real estate appraisements must be given to property owners, therefore be it

Resolved, that the assessor be and he is hereby instructed to employ one or two of his deputies to deliver said notices, at an expense not to exceed $15.00.

H. P. VONDERMARK,
GEO. W. ELY.
PETER J. SCHEID.
Committee on assessment and taxes.

The motion of Councilman Vordermark to adopt was amended by Boltz to receive and place on file, which was lost by the following vote:

Ayes. 7, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Dalman, Delagrange, Hazzard, Meyer, jr., and Smith.

Nays 13, viz: Councilmen Cran, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Meyer, Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid and Vordermark.

The resolution was then adopted.

Resolved, That the trustees of the water works be and are hereby instructed to extend the water mains on Maumee road, from Schick to Walton avenue.

H. P. VONDERMARK.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the water works trustees and committee on water works be and they are hereby instructed to have water mains laid on Francis street, south to Hayden street and east on High street, from Francis to Gay. This was on petition of July 26th. 1887, granted, but as yet the mains are not laid. H. P. VONDERMARK.

Referred to committee on water works.

Whereas, There is still due the Barber Asphalt paving company the sum of eighteen hundred dollars for the unpaid portion of the assessment made fagainst the city of Fort Wayne for street crossings in the West Wayne street improvement, therefore be it.

Resolved, That the city clerk be and is hereby instructed to draw an order on the city treasurer in favor of the Barber Asphalt Paving company for the sum of eighteen hundred dollars in payment of the balance due said Barber Asphalt Paving company for the city's portion of her assessment for street crossings on the 1st day of July, 1890.

H. P. VONDERMARK.

Referred to the committee on streets, committee on finance and civil engineer with power to act.

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring) that Wayne street, from the east line of Hanna street to the east line of Hanover street, to a width of 28 feet be graded and paved with live cedar blocks 6 inches long on a foundation of 6 inches of clean, coarse sand after rolling and curb both sides of said street with stone curbing 4 inches thick and 18 inches wide.

H. P. VORDERMARK.

Which resolution was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 20, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Meyer, Meyer, jr., Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none.

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring) that the alley between Wayne street and Berry street, from Barr street to Lafayette street, to a width of 14 feet, be graded and paved with live cedar blocks 6 inches long. on a foundation of clean, coarse sand 6 inches deep. M. CODY.

Which resolution was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 20, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Meyer, Meyer, jr., Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none.

Resolved, That his honor the mayor, civil engineer, chairman of finance and chairman of street committee be and they are hereby instructed to proceed to Chicago and engage a first-class assistant engineer.

GEO. W. ELY,
M. CODY,
H. P. VORDERMARK,
HERMAN MICHAEL.
H. F. HILGEMANN.
LOUIS HAZZARD.
FRED C. BOLTZ.
ROBT. CRAN.
HENRY HILBRECHT,
JOHN SMITH.
G. P. GORDON.

Adopted.

RESIGNATION OF W. H. GOSHORN.

GENTLEMEN:—I hereby tender my resignation as assistant city civil engineer.

WM. H. GOSHORN,

Fort Wayne, Ind., June 11, 1890.

Explanation—My resignation was placed in the hands of City Civil Engineer Brackenridge March 4th, and as no action has been taken in the matter until date, I thought proper to hand it to you. W. H. GOSHORN.

Resignation accepted.

REPORT OF SPECIAL COMMITTEE.

We your committee, consisting of the mayor, chairmen on finance and streets and city civil engineer, proceeded to Chicago and engaged Mr. Fremont Hill to assist City Civil Engineer Wiley during this season, up to November 1st, 1890, at a salary of $200 per month during that time.

DANIEL L. HARDING,
Mayor.
GEO. W. ELY,
Chairman on finance,
O. B. WILEY,
City Civil Engineer.
HERMAN MICHAEL.
Chairman on Streets.

Concurred in.

EDITOR DAILY SENTINEL:—Kindly allow me the medium of your valuable paper to answer many inquiries in regard to *Hull's Health-Pamphlet*, price $4.00. It is no scheme of quackery, to draw money out of the afflicted, nor is it any sort of a patent medicine humbug, *since there is not a grain of medicine required in the treatment.* Notwithstanding this fact, it takes directly hold of the worst cases of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Liver-Complaint, Headaches, Heart Disease, Incipient Consumption, Diabetes, Bright's disease of the Kidneys, including fevers and inflamations of the lungs, and of the other internal organs; not by attacking the diseases directly, but, by radically neutralizing and removing their causes, *thus allowing nature herself to do her work unimpeded.* The great value of this *new treatment* consists in an efficient process of getting at the root of the diseases, *by removing impurity from the blood and from the other circulatory vital fluids of the body,* thus removing the cause of nearly all the organic disorders to which flesh is heir.

Call on or address with stamp for testimonials.

C. E. SHULZE,
333 S. Webster St.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Says the Southern Medical World: "Mother's Friend" is growing in favor throughout the South and is highly recommended by physicians. We consider it indispensable to those who know they must pass through the ordeal of child-birth. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

The favorite baptismal name for young women in New Orleans is Viola.

SCROFULA

Is that impurity of the blood which produces unsightly lumps or swellings in the neck; which causes running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. It is the most ancient of all diseases, and very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. If you suffer from scrofula, try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Every spring my wife and children have been troubled with scrofula, my little boy, three years old, being a terrible sufferer. Last spring he was one mass of sores from head to feet. We all took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and all have been cured of the scrofula. My little boy is entirely free from sores, and all four of my children look bright and healthy." W. B. ATHERTON, Passaic City, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

50 Per Cent Saved.

We have just received another large shipment of first-class moulding of the latest patterns. None of these have ever been shown in our city before. Making over 1,000 styles to select from. Look up your photoes and engravings and get a nice frame on them. The finest line of moulding and pictures ever sold in Fort Wayne. All work done first-class by experienced workmen. Can get you any picture or study that is catalogued if we have not got it in stock, on short notice. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your future patronage, we remain yours respectfully,

6eod L. JUNK, No. 181 Calhoun St.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

Dr. Wilbur's Eye Water.

If you have weak, sore or bloodshot eyes, failing sight, films or cataracts growing on eyes, or wild hairs, it will cure you. If from too hard study, or attending evening parties, your eyes grow red, it will prevent it. For sale by Klinkenberg & Detzer and A. W. Miller, druggists. Manufactured only by E. B. Wilbur, Palmer, Mass.

☞ This eye water has been used by Dr. Wilbur, the celebrated occulist, in his practice for fifteen years aprl30-d&w-3m

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Written for THE SENTINEL.

BEAUTIFY OUR CITY

By the Ornamentation of Our Public and Private Grounds.

A well appointed lawn should always have a rich, deep, green, velvety appearance and kept so by running the lawn mower over it so frequently that the short grass cropped off should be left for protection and nourishment, being so short as not to be observed, the attractive effect of the lawn of course being greatly enhanced by the prudent, but not overplanting of none but choice deciduous trees, singly or in groups; at the same time providing for walks and drives in accordance with the extent of the grounds and its artistic effect. Adjoining wood lands converted into parks, and even meadows and pasture fields may be utilized to an astonishing degree, leaving a most pleasing effect in enlarging the scope and view admirably, without doing violence to good artistic taste, provided sound discretion is observed in not overplanting the newly added territory, which should remain somewhat open, being viewed through vistas or the like, giving the lawn proper the appearance of extensive pleasure grounds, while overplanting would contract, instead of expanding the extent of the estate, which is not to be desired.

Downing says upon this subject that "the first principle in ornamental planting is to study the character of the place to be improved and plant in accordance with it. If your place has breadth and simplicity and fine open views, plant in groups and rather sparingly, so as to heighten and adorn the landscape—not shut out and obstruct the beauty of prospect which nature has placed before your eyes. Scattered groups with continuous reaches or vistas between, produce the best effect in such situations. In other and more remote parts of the place greater density of foliage may seem to contrast."

Downing rejects the planting of most of the foreign trees that have from time to time been introduced into this country, such as Ailanthus, Silver Poplar and others, but is a great admirer of the Elm, Sugar, Maple, &c., as being full of grace, dignity and beauty — they go gathering new beauty with age. There are for example he says, to be found along the side of almost every sequestered lawn by roadside in the northern states (and if he had lived till now would have added Middle and Western) three trees that are strikingly remarkable for beauty of foliage, of growth and flowers—namely —the Tulip tree, Sassafras and Pepperedge. They succeed when planted in cultivated soil, and if allowed a fair chance are more beautiful in their diversified laurel like foliage than almost any foreign tree in our pleasure grounds, and one of them is not surpassed by the orange or bay in the glossy leaves, deep green as an emerald, in summer, and rich red as a ruby, in autumn. They also hold their foliage well.

The spirit of ornamental tree planting on public and private grounds, as may be seen by riding about the city, is abroad, and at the opening of another season we shall see much improvement in that direction. In the meantime it will be profitable to discuss the cheapest and best methods of making future improvements, as well as the best class of American deciduous trees for parks, streets and private lawns, and particularly the best plan of handling them and after-care to insure success. As the city of Fort Wayne has very properly the planting and ornamentation of two or three public parks it will not be out of place to examine them and give approval where deserving and criticising errors where blunders (if any have occurred) that they may be corrected, and others as well, that individuals and the city may profit by it.

Fine streets that are in the course of improvement, public and private parks, and such other attractions as have given prominence and growth to other cities, should be our objective point. The growing industrial features of Fort Wayne business enterprise, that is rising with the swelling tide of prosperity, makes success assured. FOOTFALLS.

Hood's sarsaparilla has a steadily increasing popularity, which can only be won by an article of real merit. Give it a trial.

Go to the ant, thou sluggard; or go to the picnic, and he will come to you. —Atchinson Globe.

SUMMER EXCURSIONS

To Resorts East and West.

Low rate excursion tickets are now on sale via the great Wabash Line and its connections to Chautauqua, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Alexandria Bay down the beautiful St. Lawrence river, through the Thousand Islands to Montreal, across the White Mountains to the sea. A wide choice of route to all New England summer resorts; tours around the great lakes, interchangable western tours through Colorado, New Mexico, the Rocky Mountains, California and the northwest. Information relative to any of the above trips cheerfully given upon application to

R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
17tf Fort Wayne.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

Hendricks Monument.

The Muncie Route will sell tickets to Indianapolis and return on July 1 at the rate of $2.40 for the round trip to those who desire to witness the unveiling of Hendricks' monument. Tickets will be good going on train leaving Fort Wayne at 6 a. m. and returning on special and all trains of July 2, train leaving Indianapolis at 6:30 p. m. Everybody should go. je16-13t

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express.....	1 10 p m	1 30 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line.....	7 45 p m	7 55 p m
No. 2, d, Penn's Limited..	8 50 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex.....	5 00 a m	5 15 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom...	10 20 p m	.....
No. 62, Plymouth Accom..	9 10 a m	.....
No. 10, Crestline Accom..	.....	7 00 a m
No. 60, Chicago Express..	11 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express..	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn'a Limited..	5 35 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line.....	11 35 a m	11 55 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex.....	5 00 p m	5 05 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom..	6 45 p m	.....
No. 61, Plymouth Accom.	.....	4 00 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom....	.....	7 30 a m

d Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILROAD.
MAY 11, 1890.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily exp't Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail.....	3 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily.....	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday.....

DELICIOUS, STRENGTHENING TO THE NERVES.

Tea and coffee cheer but do not nourish. They even leave an injurious effect upon the nervous system. Indeed there is no beverage like

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA,

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

It *stimulates* and *nourishes* as none other, leaves no bad effects and is a flesh-former of the most approved type.

☞ VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("once tried, always used"). The strong may take it with pleasure and the weak with impunity. The exciting effects of tea and coffee are obviated by its steady use, and nervous disorders are relieved and prevented. Delicious to the taste. "Largest sale in the world." ASK FOR VAN HOUTEN'S AND TAKE NO OTHER. 54

A maker that makes a corset to suit nine-tenths of the women *ought* to know how to suit nine-tenths of the girls as well.

A woman can go to a store—every store in the country that sells corsets at all—and get Ball's corset, wear it a week or two or three, and then go back and get her money again if she wants it. So can a girl.

A mighty good corset that!

The store has a primer on Corsets for you.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY The CURE.

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Habitual Costiveness

causes derangement of the entire system, and begets diseases that are hazardous to life. Persons of costive habit are subject to Headache, Defective Memory, Gloomy Forebodings, Nervousness, Fevers, Drowsiness, Irritable Temper and other symptoms, which unfits the sufferer for business or agreeable associations. Regular habit of body alone can correct these evils, and nothing succeeds so well in achieving this condition as Tutt's Pills. By their use not only is the system renovated, but in consequence of the harmonious changes thus created, there pervades a feeling of satisfaction; the mental faculties perform their functions with vivacity, and there is an exhilaration of mind and body, and perfect heart's ease that bespeaks the full enjoyment of health.

Tutt's Liver Pills

REGULATE THE BOWELS.

DR. SANDEN'S

ELECTRIC BELT

WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

FOR MEN ONLY

PAINLESS DEBILITATED through IMPRUDENCE DISCRETIONS or EXCESSES

WE GUARANTEE CURES by this New IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Free, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK parts, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free. SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 169 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD! General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. *Is successfully used monthly*—Safe, Effectual. Price $1. by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address FOND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

SAVE YOUR STRENGTH

BY USING ALLEN B. WRISLEY'S

GOOD CHEER SOAP

LATEST AND BEST INVENTION—LITTLE OR NO RUBBING OF CLOTHES

REQUIRED—ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT

FOLLOW DIRECTIONS CLOSELY

OFF FOR WARSAW.

The Employes of the Pittsburg Shops Out for a Day of Recreation at Spring Fountain Park.

The annual excursion given by the Pennsylvania company to their employes in this city to the beautiful resort at Warsaw took place to-day and early this morning the happy excursionists, which included the employes and their families, left the south depot for their day's outing. The crowd was a large one and it required two trains, forty cars in all, to take them to their destination. The immense crowd numbered over 3,000 souls. The trip to Warsaw was made safely and on the arrival of the trains there the excursionists soon sought the shaded retreats and are passing the day in the pleasures that Spring Fountain park affords. THE SENTINEL sent its representative and in our Monday's issue he will give a pencil picture of "the day's outing at Warsaw."

THE LOCAL BUDGET.

Wm. Doran has resigned his position at the Bass works.

E. Rust, of the Olds Wagon works, is at Warsaw, to-day.

The Pittsburg shops shut down at 4:40 p. m., yesterday.

John Carey, is off duty. He is a brakeman on the Pittsburg road.

J. E. Welch, brakeman on the Pittsburg road, is off duty for a few days.

Harry Brill, conductor on the Pittsburg road, is off duty for a few days.

P. Sweeney, of the Pittsburg car shops, is off duty on account of sickness.

Ollie Smith has accepted a position as switchman at the east Pittsburg yard.

F. D. Wetmore, of the Gutta Percha manufacturing company, of Chicago, is in the city.

Wm. Freese, teamster at the Kerr Murray works, is off duty on account of a sore foot.

Thomas Malone, brakeman on the Grand Rapids road, is off duty on account of sickness.

J. Saylor, switchman at the east Pittsburg yard, is off duty on account of the death of his child.

W. Henze and T. Wessell are new men in the moulding department of the Kerr Murray works.

John Lee, brakeman on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of the death of his mother.

J. F. Kelleker has resigned his position in the machine department of the Kerr Murray works.

Thomas McArdle has resumed his position as conductor on the Pittsburg road after a brief vacation.

D. Sieling, of the Pittsburg car shops, had his finger badly injured yesterday and is off duty in consequence.

The first section of the Pittsburg excursion to Warsaw will leave that place at 7:50 p.m. and the second at 8:10 p.m.

J. Robinett, has resigned his position at the Olds Wagon works, and will spend the heated term out in the country.

Pat Kelley, of the Pittsburg store room, was obliged to leave his work yesterday on account of the excessive heat.

C. Hess, switchman at the east Pittsburg yards, who had his finger mashed a few nights ago, is getting along nicely.

John Remmert, of the Kerr Murray works, has resumed his position after being off duty several days on account of an injured foot.

Calvin S. Brice, president of the Lake Erie and Western road, seems not yet to be satisfied with his acquisitions, and last week had a conference with the owners of the Pittsburg, Akron and Western road, and as a result it is believed that within the next thirty days the Pittsburg, Akron and Western will come into the possession of the syndicate owning the Lake Erie and Western road.

Rufus Karns, has resigned his position as wheel maker in the Olds Wagon works, and will leave for Kalamazoo, Mich., where he will take a position in the Kalamazoo wagon works.

The business of the Whitewater Valley road is increasing very handsomely under the new management. The road has been amply equipped, and the patrons of it are disposed to help build up its business.

P. A. Hewitt, auditor of the Big Four lines, who has been down with the typhoid fever for a couple of months, has so far recovered that on Wednesday next he will sail for Europe, to be absent six weeks.

John V. Lonergan, of the Kerr Murray works, has returned from a visit with friends in Pottersville, Pa. He was a passenger on the train that was wrecked at Reading, Pa., a few days ago, but escaped uninjured.

You Take No Risk

In buying Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is everywhere recognized as the standard building-up medicine and blood purifier. It has won its way to the front by its own intrinsic merit, and has the largest sale of any preparation of its kind. Any honest druggist will confirm this statement. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy anything else instead. Be sure to get Hood's.

A Japanese steel-plated war vessel was recently launched on the Clyde River, Scotland.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children she gave them Castoria,

Architecture, it is said, is the chosen profession of John Howells, the son of the novelist.

For the cure of the inflammation and congestion called "a cold in the head" there is more potency in Ely's Cream Balm than in anything else it is possible to describe. This preparation has for years past been making a brilliant success as a remedy for cold in the head, catarrh and hay fever. Used in the initial stages of these complaints Cream Balm prevents any serious development of the symptoms, while almost numberless cases are on record of radical cures of chronic catarrh, after all other modes of treatment have failed.

Alanson Sweet, one of the pioneers of Chicago, got lost in that city the other day.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Special Fourth of July Rates.

The "Muncie Route" will on July 3 and 4 sell excursion tickets between all stations, including Indianapolis, at the low rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good returning until July 5, 1890. For tickets and information call on ticket agents "Muncie Route," or address, T. C. PECK, Act. G. P. A., Fort Wayne, Ind.

The grain louse is injuring the oats crops in Fayette county.

HONEST MEDICINE

—FOR—

HONEST MONEY.

No other remedy is so effective in purifying the blood as

ROGERS' ROYAL HERBS

BOILS, BLOTCHES, PIMPLES, TETTER, SALT RHEUM and OTHER ERUPTIONS on the exterior, tell of a disordered condition of the blood within. If you have these indications don't delay, but take

Rogers' Royal Herbs!

At once. It cleanses the system from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. It strengthens and builds and takes away that tired feeling. A visible change is felt after the first few doses. Another thing that commends it is, that the most sensitive stomach can retain it.

TAKE IT NOW.

Price $1. By Druggist.

"Fast Taking the Lead as a Dress Shoe,"

The Emery Shoe!

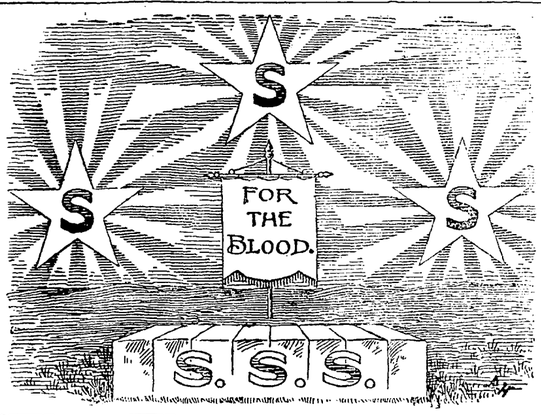
Best of calf, soles and counters best of sole leather, newest style toe, lace or congress, every pair warranted;

PRICE $2.50.

Made Exclusively for the

MASSACHUSETTS - SHOE - COMPANY,

36 CALHOUN STREET.



The Three (S) Stars

WHICH SHINE FOR ALL.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC is now sold over the entire civilized world. Why? Because it is the only remedy which permanently cures Blood Poison. It builds up the system, instead of bringing on other diseases, and never leaves any bad effects.

MERCURIAL RHMEUATISM CURED.

Physicians prescribed mercurial and potash remedies for me during an attack of blood poison, and the only result was an attack of mercurial rheumatism, that unfitted me for business for over a year, and made my life one of untold agony. I finally became disgusted with doctors and their medicines, and decided to try SWIFT'S SPECIFIC (S. S. S.) After taking several bottles I was entirely cured, and am to-day as healthy a man as there is in the State.

J. C. JONES, City Marshal, Fulton, Ark.

☞ Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

Copyrighted by S. S. S. Co. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

BLOOKER'S DUTCH COCOA

The Choicest, Purest and Best. Hade you tried a cup of this Unrivaled Cocoa? If not, don't fail to call at the

BOSTON T STORE,

and try a Sample Cup Free, any time during this week. This Cocoa is made in a minute with boiling water or milk and requires no cooking. One pound makes 150 cups.

Telephone 152 **Dittoe & Company.**

L. O. HULL,

WALLPAPER

In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

Decorations, Window Curtains.

House and Sign Painting.

PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.

We do first-class work and charge no more than others.

SOLE AGENTS for PLASTICO.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

A. FOSTER,

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor,

Is now receiving his large and well selected stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Which are the nobbiest every brought to this city. He intends making suits in the LATEST STYLES and at very low prices this spring and summer, and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

No. 15 W. Wayne Street.

HENRY HOP LEE'S

CITY LAUNDRY,

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts., Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and froning. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 366 Calhoun St., Branch 277 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 centsiper pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

JNO. J. OGLE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office 13 W. Wayne St.

Residence corner Holton and Creighton avenue's, Fort Wayne, Ind. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m., and at residence from 8 to 10 a. m. and from 8 to 9 p. m. Prompt attention given to all calls at the office or residence. may193m

J. M. E. RIEDEL,

ARCHITECT,

ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.

112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC

WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE in from 10 to 20 minutes. The only reliable and safe remedy sold by druggists. Not a half hour after reading this need anyone suffer with headache. It cures when all other remedies fail. TRY IT. Prepared only by GEO. A. BAKER & CO., 325 Pleasant Street, South Bend, Ind.

Sold by Gross & Pellins, 94 Calhoun St.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

8 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne,

203 CALHOUN STREETS.

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night Shirts	8
Socks, perpair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

DRUNKENNESS

LIQUOR HABIT.

IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE

DR HAINES GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the patient, if necessary. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. It operates so quietly and with such certainty that the patient undergoes no inconvenience, and ere he is aware, his complete reformation is effected. 48 page book of particulars free.

MEYER BROS. & Co. Druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. jun26-eodlyr

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG

FREE TO ALL MEN.

Sealed Treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach drugging, for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Development, Premature Decline, Functional Disorders, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc.

THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

CALIFORNIA.

An exceptionably favorable offer is being made by the John Brown Colony of Madera, California. Opportunity for the fullest investication furnished and you cannot fail to find it the safest and most profitable plan ever proposed. Lands cultivated on the most reasonable terms for non-residents. Write the home office or address HAY & WALLICK, 88 E. Market St., Indianapolis, Ind.

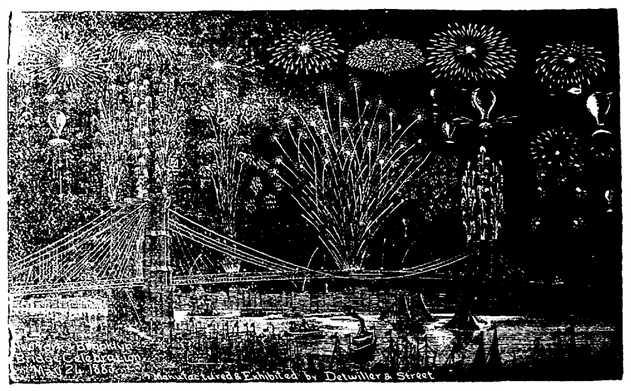
4th OF JULY FIREWORKS

We have the largest stock and best assortment of Fireworks ever brought to this city, this season at very low prices.

Wholesale & Retail

It will pay Dealers and Committees on Celebration to see our Stock and prices. Exhibition Fireworks a specialty.

Roman Candles, Sky Rockets, Flower Pots, Mines, Floral Bomb Shells, Batteries of Stars, Whistle Bombs, Natural Gas Wells, Torpedoes, Paper Cap Pistols, Flags, Balloons,



Spinning Wheels, Triangles, Tourbillions, Verticle Wheels, Chinese Flyers, Colored Fire, Grasshoppers, Devil Catchers, Fire Crackers, Cannon Crackers, Chinese and Japanese Lanterns,

And hundreds of other articles for the Glorious Fourth of July Celebration at the great and reliable

Sportsmen's Emporium,

MAX G. LADE,

58 E. MAIN ST. FT. WAYNE, Ind.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York.

The Largest, Strongest, Cheapest and Best in the World.

Largest Outstanding Assurance. Largest New Business Written in 1889. Largest Surplus.

The following are the most important items of the THIRTIETH ANNUAL STATEMEFT of the EQUITABLE ASSURANCE SOCIETY:

Outstanding Assurance December 31, 1889	$631,016,666
New Assurance Written in 1889	175,264,100
Premium Income in 1889	25,357,523
Interest and Other Income	5,035,765
Total Income	30,393,288
Payments to Policy-holders	11,842,858
Assets	$107,150,309
Liabilities (4 per cent.)	84,329,235
Surplus	$22,821,074
Ratio of Assets to Liabilities	127 per cent.

These figures show, as compared with the Statement for 1888;

An Increase in Outstanding Assurance of	$81,800,540
An Increase in New Assurance of	21,330,565
An Increase in Premium Income of	3,309,710
An Increase in Total Income of	3,434,311
An Increase in Assets of	12,107,386
An Increase in Surplus of	2,026,359

Send for illustrations of the Equitable Society's twenty-year tontine policies howing the following unprecedented results at maturity:

On "Endowment" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with simple interest, varying according to age, from 6¾ to 7 per cent. per annum, or COMPOUND interest of from 4¾ to 5 per cent. per annum.

On "Twenty-payment life" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with simple interest, at the rate of from 4½ to 5¼ per cent. per annum, or COMPOUND interest of from 3½ to 4¼ per cent. per annum.

On "Ordinary life" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with from 2½ to 4 per cent. simple interest, or compound interest of from 2 to 3¼ per cent. per annum. Call on or address,

M. E. ARGO, Agent,

62 CALHOUN STREET.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

ART STUDIO!

PUPILS - WANTED.

Anyone interested in Art Culture will do well call.

No. 11 Schmitz Block, 2nd Floor.

MISS COVINGTON.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN,

Undertakers & Enbalmers

OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.

Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 225 East Washington street, or at No. 44 Pritchard st. dec30-dawtm

TELEPHONE 219.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE PREACHES ON THE COWARDLY DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.

The Brooklyn Divine Gives Another Evidence of His Genius in the Lessons He Draws from the Book of Ruth—His Sermon in Full.

Dr. Talmage gave another evidence of his genius in his sermon at Brooklyn, on Sunday, June 22. The Book of Ruth has furnished the subject for many sermons, but they have naturally been concerned with the central character of that beautiful story; it remained for the popular Brooklyn divine to find in the character of the less conspicuous widow material for spiritual lessons. His text was Ruth i. 14: "And they lifted up their voice and wept again: and Orpah kissed her mother-in-law; but Ruth clave unto her." Following is the sermon:

Moab was a heathen land. Naomi is about to leave it and go into the land of Bethlehem. She has two daughters-in-law, Ruth and Orpah, who conclude to go with her. Naomi tells them they had better not leave their native land and undertake the hardships of the journey, but they will not be persuaded. They all three start out on their journey. After awhile Naomi, although she highly prized the company of her two daughters-in-law, attempted again to persuade them to go back, because of the hardships and self-denial through which they would be obliged to go.

Ruth responds in the words from which I once discoursed to you: "Entreat me not to leave thee, nor to return from following after thee, for where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people and thy God my God; where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me and more also if aught but death part thee and me." Not so with her sister Orpah. Her determination had already been shaken. The length and peril of the journey began to appall her, and she had worshiped the gods of Moab so long that it was hard to give them up. From that point Orpah turned back, the parting being described in the words of my text: And they lifted up their voice and wept again, and Orpah kissed her mother-in-law, but Ruth clave unto her.

Learn from this story of Orpah that some of those who do not leave the Moab of their iniquities are persons of fine susceptibility. It was compassion for Naomi in her widowhood and sorrow that led Orpah to start with her toward Bethlehem. It was not because of any lack of affection for her that she turned back. We know this from the grief exhibited at parting. I do not know but that she had as much warmth and ardor of nature as Ruth, but she lacked the courage and persistence of her sister. That there are many with as fine susceptibility as Orpah who will not take up their cross and follow Christ is a truth which needs but little demonstration. Many of those who have become the followers of Jesus have but very little natural impressibility. Grace often takes hold of the hardest heart and the most unlovely character and transforms it. It is a hammer that breaks rocks.

In this Christ often shows his power. It wants but little generalship to conquer a flat country, but might of artillery and heroism to take a fort manned and ready for raking cannonade. The great Captain of our salvation has forced His way into many an armed castle. I doubt not that Christ could have found many a fisherman naturally more noble hearted than Simon Peter, but there was no one by whose conversion he could more gloriously have magnified His grace. The conversion of a score of Johns would not have illustrated the power of the Holy Ghost as much as the conversion of one Peter. It would have been easier to drive twenty lambs like John into the fold than to tame one lion like Peter. God has often made some of His most efficient servants out of men naturally unimpressionable. As men take stiff and unwieldly timbers, and under huge handed machinery bend them into the hulk of great ships, thus God has often shaped and bent into His service the most unwieldly natures, while those naturally impressionable are still in their unchanged state.

Oh, how many like Orpah have warm affections and yet never become Christians! Like Orpah they know how to weep, but they do not know how to pray. Their fineness of feeling leads them into the friendships of the world, but not into communion with God. They can love everybody but Him, who is altogether lovely. All other sorrow rends their heart, but they are untouched by the woes of a dying Christ. Good news fills them with excitement, but the glad tidings of great joy and salvation stir not their soul. Anxious to do what is right, yet they rob God. Grateful for the slightest favors, they make no return to Him who wrung out the last drop of blood from His heart to deliver them from going down to the pit. They would weep at the door of a prison at the sight of a wicked captive in chains, but have no compassion for their own souls, over which Satan, like a grim jailer, holds the lock and key. When repulsive, gasping, unsympathetic natures resist the story of a Saviour's love it does not excite our surprise; but it is among the greatest of wonders that so many who exhibit Orpah's susceptibility also exhibit Orpah's impenitency.

We are not surprised that there is barrenness in a desert, but a strange thing is it that sometimes the Rose of Sharon will not grow in a garden. On a summer morning we are not surprised to find a rock without any dew on it, but if going among a flock of lilies we saw in them no glittering drops we would say, "What foul sprite has been robbing these vases?" We are not surprised that Herod did not become a Christian, but how strange that the young man Jesus loved for his sweetness of temper should not have loved the Redeemer. Hard-hearted Felix trembled, proud Nebuchadnezzar repented and cruel Manasseh turned unto the Lord; but many a nature, affectionate and gentle, has fought successfully against divine influences. Many a dove has refused to come to the window of the ark, although finding no rest for the sole of her foot.

Again, the history of Orpah impresses upon me the truth that there are many who make a good starting, but after a while change their minds and turn back. When these three mourners start from their home in Moab there is as much probability that Opah will reach Bethlehem as that her sister Ruth and her mother-in-law Naomi will arrive there. But while these continue in the journey they commenced Orpah after a while gets discouraged and turns back. This is the history of many a soul. Perhaps it was during a revival of religion they resolved upon a Christian life and made preparations to leave Moab. Before that they were indifferent to the sanctuary; churches were necessary evils. The minister almost always preached poor sermons, because they had not the heart to hear them. They thought the bread was not good, because their appetite was poor. Religion did very well for invalids and the aged, but they had no desire for it.

Suddenly a change came upon their soul. They found that something must be done. Every night there was a thorn in their pillow. There was a gall in their wine. They found that their pleasures were only false lights of a swamp that rises out of decay and death. Losing their self-control they were startled by their own prayer, "God be merciful to me a sinner." They did not suspect it, but the Holy Ghost was in their soul. Without thinking what they were doing they brushed the dust off the family Bible. The ground did not feel as firm under them, nor did the air seem as bright. They tried to dam back the flood of their emotions, but the attempt failed, and they confessed their anguish of soul before they meant to. The secret was out! They wanted to know what they must do to be saved.

With Ruth and Naomi weeping Orpah started for the land of Bethlehem. They longed for the Sabbath to come. Straight as an arrow to the mark the sermon struck them. They thought the minister must have heard of their case and was preaching right at them. They thought the sermon was very short, nor did they once coil themselves up in their pew with their eyes shut and head averted with an air of unmoved dignity. They began to pray with an earnestness that astonished themselves and astonished others. Shoving the plane, or writing up accounts, or walking the street when you might have thought their mind entirely upon the world, they were saying within themselves, "Oh, that I were a Christian!" Orpah is fully started on the road to Bethlehem. Christian friends observing the religious anxiety of the awakened soul say, "He must certainly be a Christian. There is another soldier in Christ's ranks; another sick one has been cured of the leprosy." The observers turn their attention another way. They say, "Orpah is safe enough; she has gone to Bethlehem."

Alas! Starting out for heaven is a very different thing from arriving there. Remember Lot's wife. She looked back with longing to the place from which she came, and was destroyed. Half way between Sodom and the city of Refuge that strange storm comes upon her, add its salt and brimstone gather on her garments until they are so stiffened she cannot proceed, nor can she lie down because of this dreadful wrapping around her garments and limbs; and long after her life has gone she still stands there so covered up by the strange storm that she is called a pillar of salt, as some sailor on ship's deck in the wintry tempest stands covered with a mail of ice.

Ten thousand times ten thousand men have been destroyed half way between Sodom and the City of Refuge. Orpah might as well never have started as afterward to turn back. Yet multitudes have walked in her footsteps. Go among those the least interested in sacred things and you will find that they were once out of the land of Moab. Every one of them prayed right heartily and studied their Bibles and frequented the sanctuary, but Lot's wife looked back wistfully to Sodom and Orpah retreated from the company of Ruth and Naomi. It is an impressive thought that after Orpah had gone so far as actually to look over into the land of Bethlehem she turned back and died in Moab.

Again, let our subject impress upon us the truth that those who have once felt it their duty to leave their natural state cannot give up their duty and go back to hardness of heart without a struggle. After Orpah had thoroughly made up her mind to go back to the place from which she started she went through the sad scene of parting with Ruth and Naomi. My text says: "They lifted up their voice and wept." Ah, my hearer, it requires more decision and perseverance to stay away from the Kingdom of God than to enter it. Although she did not know it Orpah passed through a greater struggle in turning back into the land of Moab than would have been necessary to take her clear through to Bethlehem. Suppose you that those persons who have remained in their evil ways have had no struggle? Why, they have been obliged to fight every inch of their way. The road to death is not such easy traveling as some ministers have been accustomed to describe it.

From beginning to end it is fighting against the sharp sword of the Spirit. It is over the cross. It is wading through the deep blood of the Son of God. It is scaling mountains of privilege. It is wading through lakes of sorrow. It is breaking over communion tables and baptismal fonts and pulpits and Bibles. It is wedging one's self through between pious kindred who stand before and press us back and hold on to us by their prayers even after we have passed them in our headlong downward career. No man ought to think of undertaking to go back into Moab after having come within sight of Bethlehem, unless he have a heart that cannot be made to quake, and a sure foot that will not slip among infinite perils, and an arm that can drive back the Son of God, who stands in the center of the broad road spreading out his arms and shouting into the ear of the thoughtless pilgrim, "Stop! stop!"

We talk about taking up the cross and following Jesus, but that cross is not half so heavy as the burden which the sinner carries. It is a very solemn thing to be a Christian, but it is a more solemn thing not to be a Christian. There are multitudes who, afraid of the self-denials of the Christian, rush into the harder self-denials of the unbeliever. No yoke but Christ's, however tight and galling! Orpah goes back to her idolatries, but she returns weeping; and all who follow her will find the same sorrows. Just in proportion as gospel advantages have been numerous, will be the disturbance of the heart that will not come to Christ.

The Bible says in regard to the place where Christ was buried: "In the midst of the garden there was a sepulcher;" and in the midst of the most flowery enjoyments of the unpardoned there is the chilliness of death. Although they may pull out the arrows that strike their soul from the Almighty's quiver, there remains a sting and a smarting. If men wrench themselves away from Christ, they will bear the mark of His hand by which He would have rescued them. The pleasures of the world may give temporary relief from the upbraidings of conscience, but are like stupefying drugs that dull the pain only temporarily.

Adab has a great kingdom, and you would think he ought to be happy with his courtiers and chariots and palaces, yet he goes to bed sick because *Naboth will not* sell him his vineyard. Haman is prime minister of the greatest nation in the world, and yet one poor man who will not bow his head makes him utterly miserable. Herod monopolizes the most of the world's honor, and yet is thrown into a rage because they say a little child is born in Bethlehem who may after a while dispute his authority. Byron conquered the world with his pen and yet said that he felt more unhappiness from the criticism of the most illiterate reader than he experienced pleasure from the praise of all the talented.

Again, this subject teaches that a religious choice and the want of it frequently divide families. Ruth and Orpah and Naomi were tenderly attached. They were all widows, and their life had been consecrated by a baptism of tears. In the fire of trial their affections had been forged. Together they were so pleasantly united you can hardly imagine them separated. Yet a fatal line is drawn dividing them from each other, perhaps forever. Naomi cannot live in a heathen country. She must go into Bethlehem, that there among the pious she may worship the true God. Ruth makes a similar choice, but Orpah rebels. 'And they lifted up their voice and wept again, and Orpah kissed her mother-in-law, but Ruth clave unto her." The history of this family of Elmelech is the history of many families of this day.

How often it is that in a circle of relatives, while they look alike, and walk alike and talk alike there is a tremendous difference. Outwardly united in the affectional relations of this life, they are separated in the most important respects. Some now are the children of light and others the children of darkness. These are alive in Christ and those are dead in sin. Ruth in the land of Bethlehem, Orpah in Moab. Of the same family are David and Solomon, worshipers of the most high God, and Adonijah and Absalom, who live and die the enemies of all righteousness. Belonging to the same family was the holy and devout Eli and the reckless Phineas and Hophni. Jonathan Edwards, the good, and Pierrepont Edwards, the bad, belonging to the same family. Aaron Burr, the dissolute, had a most excellent father. Dying yet immortal hearer, by the solemnity of the parental and filial and conjugal relation, by the sacredness of the family hearth, by the honor of the family name, by the memory of departed kindred, I point out this parting of Ruth and Orpah.

Again, this subject suggests to me two of the reasons why people refuse the Kingdom of Christ. There may have been many other reasons why Orpah left her sister and mother-in-law and went back home, but there were two reasons which I think were more prominent than the rest. She had been brought up in idolatries. She loved the heathen gods which her ancestors had worshiped, and though these blocks of wood and stone could not hear, she thought they could hear, and though they could not see, she thought they could see, and though they could not feel, she thought they could feel. A new religion had been brought to her attention. She had married a godly man. She must often have heard from her mother-in-law talk of the God of Israel. She was so much shaken in her original belief that she concluded to leave her idolatries, but coming to the margin of Bethlehem her determination failed her and speedily she returned to her gods.

This is the very reason why multitudes of persons never become Christians. They cannot bear to give up their gods. Business is the American Juggernaut that crushes more men than the great car of the Hindoos. To it they say their morning and evening prayers. A little of Christ's religion may creep into the Sabbath, but Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday are the days devoted to this American idol. Every hour there is a sacrifice on the altar. Home duties, health of body, manly strength and immortal affections must all burn in this holocaust. Men act as though they could take their bonds and mortgages and saws and trowels and axes and day books with them into the Kingdom of Heaven.

There are many who have no unholy thirst for gold, yet who are devoting themselves to their worldly occupations with a ruinous intensity. Men of the stock exchange, men of the yard-stick, men of the saw, men of the trowel, men of the day book, what will become of you, if unforgiven, in the great day when there are no houses to build, and no goods to sell, and no bargains to make? It is possible to devote one's self even to a lawful calling until it becomes sinful. There is no excuse on earth or under the earth for the neglect of our deathless spirit. Lydia was a seller of purple, yet she did not allow her extensive occupation to keep her from becoming a Christian. Daniel was Secretary of State and Attorney-General in Babylon, and yet three times a day he found time to pray with his face toward Jerusalem. The man who has no time to attend to religion will have no time to enter heaven.

But there are others who, while their worldly occupation has no particular fascination over them, are entirely absorbed in the gains that come to that occupation. This is the worship of Mammon. The ring of dollars and cents is the only litany they ever utter. Though in the last day the earth itself will not be worth a farthing, a heap of ashes scattered in the whirlwind, they are now giving their time and eternity for the acquisition of so much of it as you might at last hold in the hollow of one hand.

The American Indian who gave enough land to make a State out of for a string of beads made a princely bargain compared with the speculation of that man who gains the whole world and loses his own soul. How much comfort do the men take who died unforgiven ten years ago, leaving large fortunes to their heirs? Do they ever come up to count the gold they hoarded or walk through the mansions they built? Though they could have bought an empire, they have not now as much money as you have this moment in your pocket. Solomon looked upon his palace and the grounds surrounding it, pools rimmed with gold and circling roads along which at times rushed his fourteen hundred chariots, while under the outbranching sycamores and cedars walked the apes and peacocks which by the navy of Hiram had been brought from Tarshish, and from the window curtains with embroidered gold and purple through which came out the thrill of harps and psalteries mingling with the song of the waters.

When Solomon saw that all these luxuries of sight and sound had been purchased by his wealth, he broke forth in the exclamation, "Money answereth all things." But we cannot receive it as literal. It cannot still the voice of conscience. It cannot drown the sorrows of the soul. It cannot put a bribe in the hand of death. It cannot unlock the gate of Heaven. The tower of Siloam fell and killed eighteen of its admirers, but this idol to whose worship the exchanges and banks and custom houses of the world have been dedicated, will fall and crush to death its thousands. But I cannot enumerate the idolatries to which men give themselves. They are kept by them from a religious life. "Ye cannot serve God and Mammon," and the first thing that Christ does when he comes into the temple of the soul is to drive out the exchangers.

But I am not only the gods of Moab that made Orpah leave her sister and mother-in-law. She doubtless had a dread of the hardship to which they would be exposed on the journey to Bethlehem, and Orpah was not alone in the fear. Dauntless some of you have been appalled and driven back by the self-denials of the Christian life. The taunt of the world, the charge of hypocrisy, which they sometimes would be obliged to confront, has kept many away from the land of Bethlehem. They spend their life in counting the cost; and because a Christian life demands so much courage and faith they dare not begin to build. Perhaps they are courageous in every other respect. They are not timid in presence of any danger except that of trusting in the infinite mercy of Christ.

The sheep are more afraid of the shepherd than of the wolves. They shrink away from the presence of Christ as though He were a tyrant rather than a friend who sticketh closer than a brother. They fee more safe in the ranks of the enemy, where they must suffer infinite defeat, than in the army of Christ, which shall be more than conquerors through Him that hath loved them. Men shiver and tremble before religion as though they were commanded to throw their life away, as though it were a surrender of honor and manliness, and reason and self respect, and all that is worth keeping.

What has God ever done that His mercy should be doubted? Was there ever a sorrow of His frailest child that He did not pity? Was there ever a son that He left unhelped in the darkness? Was there ever a martyr that He did not strengthen in the flames? Was there ever a dying man to whose relief He did not come at the cry of "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit?" Aye, my soul, what has God done that so basely we can hesitate to doubted Him? Did He make the whole earth a desert? And all the skies dark and storm swept? Is life all sickness? Is the air all plague? Are there nothing but rods and scorpions and furnaces? God know how many suspicions and unbeliefs men would entertain in regard to Him, and therefore, after making a multitude of plain and precious promises, He places His hand on His own heart and swears by His own existence: "As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth."

Why, then, fight against God? This day the battle rages. Thou art armed with thy sins, thy ingratitude, thy neglects and Christ is armed against thee, but His weapons are tears, are dying agonies, are calls to mercy, and the battle cry which He this day sends over thy soul as he rushes toward thee is, "Save thee from going down to the pit, for I have found a ransom." I would not envy thy victory, O hearer, if thou dost conquer, for what wilt thou do with the weapons thou hast snatched from the armed Redeemer, what with the tears, what with His dying agonies, what with His calls to mercy? Would God that Orpah would get tired of Moab! Would God that Orpah would go to Bethlehem!

Waxing Them Together.

Many of the first settlers of Illionis were rude in speech and rough in manner. Money was scarce with them, and service was paid for in produce. General B. used to illustrate these incidents of frontier life by the following anecdote:

One day when he was a justice of the peace there came to his office a young man, accompanied by a young woman.

"Be you the squire?" asked the manly youth.

"Yes, sir."

"Can you tie the knot for us right away?"

"Yes, sir."

"How much do you charge?"

"One dollar is the legal fee, sir."

"Will you take your fee in beeswax?"

"Yes, if you can't pay cash."

"Well, go ahead and tie the knot, and I'll fetch in the wax."

"No," said the squire, thinking there was a good chance for a little fun; "bring in the beeswax first, and then I'll marry you."

Reluctantly the youth went out to where was hitched the horse upon which, Darby and Joan fashion, the pair had ridden, and brought the wax in a sack. On being weighed its value was found to be only about half-a-dollar.

"Wal," said the anxious groom, "tie the knot, and I'll fetch more wax next week."

"No, sir! I don't trust; that's against the rules of this office."

Slowly the disappointed youth turned to go out, saying,—

"Come, Sal; let's go."

"I say, mister," answered Sal, with a woman's wit, "can't you marry us as tar as the wax will go?"

"Yes, I can, and will," replied the squire, laughing, and he did.

He Had a Remedy.

"While I was in England with Barnum," says Tody Hamilton, "the dry dock laborers' strike was on and there was great distress among the poor, so much that meetings were called to devise ways and means of alleviating their condition. I attended one of these meetings and listened attentively while an aged lord explained the distress of the poor in the most harrowing terms. They are,' he said, 'depressed in spirits and they awake in the morning to face with gloom and despair the cheerless day that follows the feverish night. We would like to hear some suggestions as to the relief of these unfortunates.'

"A lordling here rose up, with a high collar and a single-barreled spectacle and hem'd and haw'd a minute. He said: 'If—aw—I—aw—might be permitied—aw—aw—I would say that undah such circumstances—aw—I have found—aw—a small bottle of wine befoah bweakfawst to be very—aw—refweshing.' Now that is what I call pure philanthropy."

It is not a difficult task to discover rare talent in young ladies whose parents are wealthy.—Texas Siftings.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

INTRODUCTORY.

Along with the quarterly review we give a few notes, for such as desire them, on the optional temperance and missionary lessons. For daily readings, the quarter's lessons themselves, in part at least, may be reperused.

QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Lesson 1. Christ's law of love. Luke 6: 27-38.

Memory Verses. 35-37.

Golden Text. "As ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them likewise." Luke 6: 31.

Lesson 2. The widow of Nain. Luke 7: 11-18.

Memory Verses. 14-16.

Golden Text. "They glorified God, saying, that a great prophet is risen up among us." Luke 7: 16.

Lesson 3. Forgiveness and love. Luke 7: 36-50.

Memory Verses. 47-50.

Golden Text. "We love him because he first loved us." 1 John 4: 19.

Lesson 4. The Parable of the Sower. Luke 8: 4-15.

Memory Verses. 12-15.

Golden Text. "Take heed therefore how ye hear." Luke 8: 18.

Lesson 5. The Ruler's Daughter. Luke 8: 41, 42, 49-56.

Memory Verses. 54-56.

Golden Text. "Fear not: believe only and she shall be made whole." Luke 8: 50.

Lesson 6. Feeding the Multitude. Luke 9: 10-17.

Memory Verses. 16, 17.

Golden Text. "Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life." John 6: 35.

Lesson 7. The Transfiguration. Luke 9: 28-36.

Memory Verses. 33-35.

Golden Text. "And there came a voice out of the cloud, saying, 'This is my beloved Son; hear him.'" Luke 9: 35.

Lesson 8. The Mission of the Seventy. Luke 10: 1-16.

Memory Verses. 8-11.

Golden Text. "The kingdom of God is come nigh unto you." Luke 10: 11.

Lesson 9. The Good Samaritan. Luke 10: 25-37.

Memory Verses. 33-35.

Golden Text. "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." Lev. 19: 18.

Lesson 10. Teaching to Pray. Luke 11: 1-13.

Memory Verses. 9-13.

Golden Text. "Ask, and it shall be given unto you; seek, and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you." Luke 11: 9.

Lesson 11. The Rich Man's Folly. Luke 12: 13-21.

Memory Verses. 19-21.

Golden Text. "Take heed and beware of covetousness; for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth." Luke 12: 15.

TEMPERANCE LESSON.

Daniel 1: 8-17. "But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat," etc.

LESSON PARAGRAPHS.

Heart purpose—behold here the genesis of all the great reforms of the world. Some one, first of all led of God, purposed it in his heart.

Daniel enrolls his name high up among the world's reformers. It was by dint of labor and travail of soul that he won the large distinction. Would you be a reformer? Have a care. It is a glorious prerogative, but it costs, be assured it costs.

Daniel was a prophet also. Every reformer is a prophet, must be a prophet in order to be a reformer. He must, beheld with a seer's vision the better world he would bring about, and then live in that new world of hope and fancy ever after. That alone will nerve him for the toils and tests of his career. Our friend, the Rambler, is right about it, it is not pleasant to be a prophet, but it is pleasant to have been one, after the people have come around to your view.

The temperance that is here inculcated does not confine itself to drink. There are other forms of temptation to the appetite besides the terrible liquor damnation. We are not of those who would bunch all appeals to the appetite together. There is no abomination of its sort to be mentioned in the same breath to-day with the liquor curse. But we believe that the principle of temperance is very wide and very deep, and it should begin at the domestic table, perhaps with things deemed but trifles and fancies.

But manifestly it is prohibitive temperance that we deal with in this case. No high license, or any sort of license, here. Downright, upright, outright prohibition, nothing else. How could there be other? When it is that which will "defile," there is but one thing the Christian can do, and that is, be done with it. Touch not the unclean thing. There was a time when another attitude might conscientiously be taken, possibly so. But that was before the fondness of the thing had made itself fully manifest. The liquor traffic to-day is clearly of the devil; its stench is heaven high. No compromise, children of a holy God. Out with it!

The men brought especially into prominence by this lesson are those easy-going people, friends mainly of themselves, friends unwittingly of the dram-seller, enemies, let us believe unintentionally, of the truth and the right, who say that liquor is a good thing if taken with moderation. But that is impossible to-day. The blood of the age is too near fever-heat, the drink itself has come to be seven times hotter than of old, the spirit of liberty and of independence too intense—there can be no moderate drinking to-day. A mouthful is immoderate. In fact we are in war-times on this subject. The battle is on. It is a day for the utmost stringency, a stringency which will show itself blessed as with Daniel and his confreres, when the "ten days" have been proved. We were talking with a friend from a distance at the table in our God-blessed prohibition town. He was speaking of that atrocity of modern society, the saloon. "Papa," piped up a little voice at the end of the table, "what is a saloon?" Heaven grant that coming generations may never know, except as told in sad reminiscences.

MISSIONARY LESSON.

Isa. 55: 8-13. "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways," etc.

LESSON PARAGRAPHS.

It is the Lord who is speaking. Shall we let him teach us something about world-wide evangelism?

There never was a greater missionary than our Lord. No favored spot held him. He went about doing good. He sent his disciples everywhere, saying, Lo, I am with you. Wherever true missionary work is being done to-day, there is Christ.

Jesus has a distinct missionary policy. He has something to say about the world's redemption. He has "thoughts" thereon, he has "ways" of doing it. But what is more, these thoughts are quite different from earth's thoughts, these ways from earth's ways. Are we ready to compare our plan with God's? And are we ready then to learn of him? If so, happy we, happy world.

Well, certainly, his plan is more ample than ours. Higher? Yes; if the heavens are higher than the earth. Broader? Yes, as broad as His blessings of rain and snow. Surer? As sure as the summer harvest. "It shall not return unto me void." Nature is simply God showing us what He can do in physical things. Is it not well done? Suppose we let Him have His way in spiritual affairs.

Just take His word and go forth, that is all. His word planted in love is enough. There is heaven's power in the seed and in the planting. No, not schools, not trading stations. God may make them helpers and they will be needed in time. But O, for grace to trust Him and go forth as He has bidden with the simple word. Plant in His name and He will give the increase. Get your call for this work not from the dead dumb world, but from the living God. Get your joy from Him; your song from Him. After trust has put the Lord's song in your mouth and faith has sent you forth—after that comes the singing of the hills, the clapping of the trees, fir for thorn, myrtle for briar and in due time—the Lord's ransomed.

Next Lesson: "Lawful work on the Sabbath." Luke 13: 10-17.

MANUFACAURING NOTES.

Eastern capitalists will start a shoe factory at Dallas, Texas.

The Sun Enamel Works, Leominster, Mass., will build a new factory.

A $300,000 stock company is being formed to establish a glass factory at Tazewell, C. H., Va.

A Matter of Interest to Travelers.

Tourists, emigrants and mariners find that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicinal safeguard against unhealthful influences, upon which they can implicitly rely, since it prevents the effects that an unhealthy climate, vitiated atmosphere, unaccustomed or unwholesome diet, bad water, or other conditions unfavorable to health, would otherwise produce. On long voyages, or journeys by land in latitudes adjacent to the equator, it is especially useful as a preventive of the febrile complaints and disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, which are apt to attack natives of the temperate zones sojourning or traveling in such regions, and is an excellent protection against the influence of extreme cold, sudden changes of temperature, exposure to damp or extreme fatigue. It not only prevents intermittent and remittent fever and other diseases of a malarial type, but eradicates them, a fact which has been notorious for years past in North and South America, Mexico the West Indies, Australia and other countries.

Not Exactly what She Meant.

Horace (standing on the steps and looking out at the pitiless storm; time, 11 p. m.)—How it comes down!

Penelope (absently-mindedly)—I do hope you may be able to get home before it stops raining.

Horace (stiffly)—I think I can. [Rushes out into the storm.]—*Chicago Tribune.*

J. S. PARKER, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the $100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

TO MAKE a long story short—send it to the editor of a newspaper.

AMONG the passengers on SS. La Bretagne, which sailed for Europe June 14, was the genial and popular Mr. Alfred B. Scott, senior member of the well-known manufacturing chemists, Scott & Bowne, proprietors of the world-famed Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, a remedy which has secured a great and deserving reputation in the cure of consumptive and scrofulous diseases. The success of this preparation is not confined to the United States. It enjoys a large sale all over Europe, and Mr. Scott now makes one of his periodical trips to attend to the affairs of his firm, which has branch houses established in London, Paris, Barcelona, Milan and Oporto.

IT won't be long before the national air will be "Yankee Boodle."

NEW TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE

Via the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Ry. and the Northern Pacific R. R.

Commencing Saturday, June 15, 1890, there was established a through line of *first-class* vestibuled Pullman sleeping cars running daily between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Helena, Montana; Spokane Falls, Tacoma and Seattle, Washington; and Portland, Oregon, making the fastest time to and from all points on Puget Sound and the North Pacific coast, and affording an excellent through route for passengers destined to California points.

West bound trains will leave Union Passenger Station, corner Adams and Canal streets, Chicago, daily at 5:30 p. m., arriving St. Paul 7 a. m., Fargo 4:55 p. m., Helena 1:15 a. m., Spokane Falls 5 p. m., Tacoma 10:50 a. m., Seattle 11:45 a. m., Portland 6:30 p. m. These trains will carry all classes of passengers and will also provide the finest dining car service between Chicago and the Pacific coast. Trains of all lines from the East arrive in Chicago in ample time to make connection with the 5:30 p. m. train from Chicago.

In addition to the foregoing, special Pullman sleeping-cars for the famous Yellowstone Park will be attached to these trains, thus affording during the summer months a direct through-car line to the "World's Wonderland" and the Lake Park region of the Northwest. Time, forty-eight hours to Mammoth Hot Springs Hotel.

The advantages to be secured by purchasing through tickets via a route composed of such favorably known and well-established lines as the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul and Northern Pacific Railways must be apparent to all first-class travelers.

For sleeping-car reservations, through tickets, time tables, and further information, apply at City Office of Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, at No. 207 Clark street, or at Union Passenger Station, Chicago, or address F. A. MILLER, Ass't G. P. A., C., M. & St. P. R'y, Chicago, Ill.

THE new Government building in Philadelphia is settling. Too heavy contracts on it, probably.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

WHEN the mercury falls we may anticipate the dude drop if it's an ice day.—*Texas Siftings.*

HOLLOW-EYED little children, worms are gnawing at their vitals. Their pleading looks should make a mother get them Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers.

NEVER judge by appearances; but, in case of a heavy defalcation, it is generally safe to judge by disappearances.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

THE young ladies' best friend—their looking-glass. Because it always gives them "aids to reflection."

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a WEAK STOMACH.

IF you wish to keep your horse fat don't allow any man to get a lien on him.—*Carl Pretzel's Weekly.*

THE U. S. Government makes regular purchases of "Tansil's Punch" for the Army.

THE fruit peddler never resorts to legal measures.—*Puck.*

Health and Strength

Soon replace weakness and languor, if that reliable medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, is fairly and faithfully tried. It is the best medicine to keep the blood pure and to expel the germs of scrofula, salt rheum, and other poisons which cause so much suffering, and sooner or later undermine the general health. By its peculiar curative power, Hood's Sarsaparilla strengthens the system while it eradicates disease.

"I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine for women or any one who has bad blood." JENNIE E. SMITH, East Broad Top, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

LADIES Who Value a Refined Complexion Must Use **POZZONI'S** MEDICATED **COMPLEXION POWDER.** For Sale by Druggists & Fancy Goods Dealers Everywhere

BEECHAM'S PILLS ACT LIKE MAGIC **ON A WEAK STOMACH. 25 Cents a Box.** OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

WILCOX'S COMPOUND **TANSY PILLS!** Safe, Certain and Effectual. At Druggists or by mail. Send 4c. for "Woman's Safe-Guard." Dr. Wilcox's Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

PATENTS--PENSIONS—How to get a Pension Quick. Send for digest of Pension and Bounty Laws. Send for Inventors' Guide or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C.

PENSIONS PATENTS and Government claims of all kinds prosecuted by THOS. McSHERRY, Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C., and Fremont, O.

Children Enjoy

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

THE indiscretion of our first parents was a mighty good thing for tailors and dressmakers.

Teachers' National Association at St. Paul, Half Fare Excursion Rates.

The rate to the Annual Meeting to be held at St. Paul, July 4 to July 11, 1890, inclusive, from all points on the CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y (both east and west of the Missouri river) and ALBERT LEA ROUTE, will be ONE LOWEST FIRST-CLASS FARE THE ROUND TRIP, plus $2 for membership fee—good for return passage (with stop-over privileges) after July 11 to Sept. 20, 1890. Special vestibuled trains of Elegant Chair Cars, Pullman Sleepers, and Dining Cars. Low excursion rates beyond St. Paul to all points of interest to tourists and pleasure seekers. Teachers and others who travel via the ROCK ISLAND and ALBERT LEA ROUTES, will enjoy a splendid trip at the least possible cost. For tickets or further information, apply to any Rock Island representative, or address John Sebastian, Gen. Ticket and Passenger Agent, at Chicago, Ill.

MORMONS ought to be good sailors—they have so much marry-time experience.—*Texas Siftings.*

The Homeliest Man in This Town,

As well as the handsomest, and others, are invited to call on any druggist and get *free* a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits, and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, and Consumption. Large Bottles, 50 cents and $1.

ARTISTIC ability may not be hereditary, but oftentimes drawing is sketching.—*Texas Siftings.*

THE best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

A WOMAN'S rites are usually dedicated to a male god.—*New Haven News.*

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

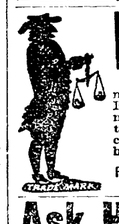
KISSING at 7, 17, 70: Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).

J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Makers of "Bile Beans," St. Louis, Mo.

PENSIONS The great Pension Bill has passed. Soldiers, their widows, mothers, and fathers are entitled to $12 a month. Fee $10, when you get your money. Blanks free. Joseph H. Hunter, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in .22, three 32, 38 and 44-100, Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of **best quality wrought steel**, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for **finish, durability and accuracy.** Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application. SMITH & WESSON,

Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.



LEWIS' 98 % LYE!

POWDERED AND PERFUMED.

(PATENTED)

The *strongest* and *purest* Lye made. Will make the BEST Perfumed HARD SOAP in twenty minutes *without boiling.* It is the best for disinfecting sinks, closets, drains, washing bottles, barrels, paints, etc.

PENNA. SALT MANUF'G. CO.,
Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

Ask Him! Who?
JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.
What? Why on Scales
"He Pays the Freight."

OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Christianity on the Gain—What a Man Suggests—What Is It to Be Religious—Only a Few Days to Live.

A net increase of nearly 877,000 Christians in this country for the year is no insignificant return. The deaths among the 19,790,323 Christians of last year must have made a large figure. This loss and all other losses have been made good by conversions and immigration, and nearly 900,000 gained in addition. We now have 142,767 churches and 98,322 ministers, showing a net gain of 3,882 churches and 3,865 ministers. A clear addition of an average of between 10 and 11 churches and as many ministers every day in the year does not appear to indicate decline of power of growth. A daily harvest of 240 souls is not symptomatic of that decay which certain skeptics profess to discover in Christianity in this country. If in addition to the grand totals of churches, ministers and communicants, and the gains in each for the year, we could give the grand total of the millions, yes, billions of money invested in Christian churches and Christian institutions, and the millions upon millions more raised for the spread of Christianity's Gospel, we might hope to convince even the Theosophists, who think that now is the opportunity for Buddhism to take America, that Christianity has still some hold upon the people of this country.

What Is It to Be Religious?

It is not to pray all the time, although earnest, sincere prayer is one sign of piety. It is not to observe nine hundred and ninety-nine ceremonies, although the custom and ceremony have their place in religion. It is not to condense all thought of the Deity into one day and hour of the week, although the historic day of rest has profound significance for religion. It is not to attend service at a fashionable hour, dressed in our best, and listen to sermon and ritual, although public worship is evidence of fealty to the creed. We may pray, fast, kiss the scroll of the law, wear phylacteries as large as a cobble-stone, and be regular at service, and yet the soul, the spirit may be the reverse of religious. To be religious is to be, not to appear; to act, not to feel; to translate into life prayer and symbol that our susceptibilities and powers awaken to fresher and richer bloom. With humility in our hearts, with kindliness in our thoughts, with consciousness of our dependence on a common Father near to all, whatever their race or faith, and with a resolve to make our service to humanity the truest service to God (Gotte-dienst), we shall be approaching the religious ideal. — *Jewish Messenger.*

Only a Few Days to Live.

A Boston journal tells the following: A Judge was in the waiting-room with other patients, waiting his turn, when one of them, a stout, middle-aged man, began talking to him. "It is ridiculous, my coming here," he said; "it is a mere trifle that will wear off by itself. But my wife would have me come—you know what women are. It is nothing but a peculiar feeling at the tip of my tongue—a kind of numbness." At that moment he was summoned to the physician's office.

The conference was a long one. At last the door opened. The man came out. He was pale. His large face was covered with drops of sweat, as if he had received a mortal blow. He stopped and turned to the physician, saying, hoarsely, "Doctor, you're sure? There is nothing to be done—no operation—no"—"I know of nothing," said the physician, gently. "No cure has yet been discovered for your disease." "And—how long?" There was a moment's silence. "Not more that two months. Sit down, let me bring you some water." "No, no." He hurried, staggering to the door, muttering, "I have not time. I have so much to do. Only two months!" He died within the two months, but in the interval he worked incessantly to get his affairs in order.

How many have been called away when they least expected it, and had not two minutes' distinct warning, much less two months. Oh, that we might learn to do and be, and speak and live, each day as if it were to be our last, and as we shall wish we had done by and by.

What a Man Suggests.

What is the main reason in life why the majority of people find one another so mortally tiresome, asks the Boston *Herald*. Is it not because so few of them suggest to the imagination anything more inspiring than their own isolated and meagre selves? The minute one falls in with men or women who inevitably call up some peak in the White Mountains or picturesque cliff on the seacoast they dearly love, or come breathing hints of a favorite author, a Charles Lamb, or Goethe or Victor Hugo, to whom they have for years given the smiles or admirations of their souls, forthwith the world of tediousness or commonplace vanishes, and human intercourse becomes rich and stimulating. In point of fact, the highest capacity most people can manifest is the capacity of appreciation of some rare shape of beauty or nobleness. As soon as they have this, they become themselves transfigured in the bright reflection shining from that to which they point.

The world to-day is filled with half-morbid young people wishing they only knew how to make themselves more interesting and attractive to others. It is not a desire to be blamed, but one to be encouraged. The only trouble is that they get their attention concentrated on themselves, and the more they think of themselves, the less do people want to look at the object they propose shall be attractive. No one ever fails to be delighted with a person who, having spent several summers in some enchanting spot in the mountains, takes in hand him, a stranger there, and leads him to the most poetic cascades or the sublimest points of outlook the whole region offers. Here, then, lies the secret of proving charming to others. It is by serving as guide and interpreter to something more inspiring than would be either of the two left to himself, and so bringing on an experience in which each loses his mere individual life to find it in a fuller universal life.

A real blessing in disguise is it that people should prove tedious and uninteresting to one another, so long as they suggest nothing higher and richer than themselves. It is to be hoped that the thing will go on until they become mutually intolerable. They will then be stimulated to seek a remedy. What does this beautiful opening spring mean just now, coming a fortnight earlier than was its wont, but that some enthusiastic member of every household shall insist on an afternoon holiday for all the family on the Charles River or Blue Hill, in order to open the closed buds and fling out the imprisoned leaves and flowers of the common domestic heart? In the evening will they come home reinvigorated, mutual lovers of one another, because mutual lovers of the aerial sea horizon line of the tender green of the awakening pastures and woods, of the exquisite reflections in the crystal mirror of the river. An unanimous vote will be passed, it was all right, it was serving us just as we deserved, that we should have been growing so "weary, stale, flat and unprofitable" to one another, when no one of us was suggesting a hint that he was capable of any appreciation of anything that stirs the soul. Who first proposed this blessed outing? Mary? John? Whichever it was, she has found, he has found that father and mother, sisters and brothers, have a spark of the divine in them after all, and are at home and happy in the Eternal Father's kingdom.

The dull, purblind world, what does it so need, then, as the ministry of vivid appreciators of all that is good and fair? They alone possess the secret of life, the secret for themselves and others. It is no one alone, and all by himself, who is charming and inspiring. It is you and Blue Hill, you and Charles Lamb or Shakespeare, you and God's creative spirit. The moment this sacred marriage tie is dissolved you are poor and lonely and naked and miserable. If only each one, according to his own affinities, would ardently love and make himself master of the beauty, thought and passion of some great thinker, poet, artist, saint, and then, in royal hospitality of soul, delight in making others sharers in his discovered treasures, there would be no more talk of people being tedious to one another. No one would longer be seen in barren isolation, but would come "trailing clouds of glory" from the special realm of the infinite divine inheritance in which he has gratefully inshrined himself.

McCarthy's Struggle with a Mint Julep.

It is worth traveling a mile to hear David Lewsley tell how he and Representative John Henry McCarthy of the Eighth New York district took in a couple of mint juleps at Shoemaker's. Nature gave the "Little Giant" slight physical proportions, but made up the oversight by a double endowment of brains, a heart so big it sticks out of his eyes, and a facial profile as clear cut and exquisite as the lines of a Greek cameo.

"We went in, and I ordered a couple of juleps;" said Lewsley. (Disinterested parties say that the Judge paid for them.) "The barkeeper went to work, mixed the liquor in proper proportion, shook the mixture in on the cracked ice, i stowed away a slice of pineaple, a section of banana, pieces of lemon and orange, a couple of raisins, and a strawberry in each, twisted in the handful of mint, and crowned it all by thrusting two tall rye straws in each tumbler. I stooped over gracefully and commenced to suck in the julep, when I was compelled to stop and watch the Judge. He eyed his julep wistfully. The straws towered above his head like the masts of a ship. He stood on tiptoe. It was a failure. He climbed on the bar fender. Still they were beyond his reach. He attempted to scale the straws hand over hand like the sailor climbing the forestay. It wouldn't work. At last the Judge was forced to lift the julep off the bar, set it on the floor, and stand up in a chair in order to gather the ends of the straws into his mouth."—*Washington Post.*

A Famous Woman Surgeon.

Mme. Ribart, the ex-grissette, who was the first European to practice medicine in the Turkish harems, was as skillful as most of her contemporaries. The woman's career is more romantic than most fiction. Her lover in Paris was a medical student; she devoured his text books with more avidity than he did her novels. She passed a brilliant examination at twenty-six, and went to Cairo to practice: her patients were soon numbered by the hundreds, but the excesses into which she plunged resulted in her incarceration in a lunatic asylum. She then sought a new career in Cochin China, and at once won the admiration of the French inhabitants. So speedily did her skill as a surgeon make her famous that she in a short time became physician to the court, and was to have operated on the queen-mother of Annam for cataract. The day before she was to have relieved the old queen, who had been blind for years, the wonderfully beautiful and skillful Dr. Ribart died—probably from early excesses. She drank hard in her youth and had run the gamut of Parisian and Oriental indulgence.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Don't Be Too Public Spirited.

"He was a good fellow, was Smithers," said the old miner, as he stood with bared head where Smithers had last been seen, "but no man can go foolin' along in a camp like this kickin' off every tin can he sees lyin' on the sidewalk. It may be public spirited, but it ain't good policy for the individooal. Course Smithers didn't know that ornery Bill Jones had left a full can o' dynamite on the walk, jest from bein' too lazy ter carry it inside, but he orter bin on the lookout. Whar is Smithers now? He's all over. He was public spirited, ez I said, and mebbe it's a comfort ter him to be all over the camp at once, but his influoence is too much difoosed now ter count fer much. Thar's a lesson in this, boys. Don't difoose yer influence. An' thar's another lesson. Don't be too public spirited. The leadin' men ain't that way in big cities. They talk big and do a little suthin' now an' then, but fust they look out fer the individooal. Wa'al, Smithers ain't here an' he was a good man. Let's licker."—*Merchant Traveler.*

Will Then Know.

"What must *I* do to awaken a true appreciation of my work?" asked a poet, speaking to a publisher that has just brought out an edition of Ibsen.

"You must write dramas without beginning and without an end—dramas from which the principal characters disappear, without warning, never to be heard of again."

"I have done that," said the poet, "and yet no howl is raised over my work. What else must I do?"

"You must sit down and wait until you are 60 years old."

"But suppose I should not be recognized even after I have attained that age?"

"Well, if you are not, you will then know that you are a failure."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

PERTAINING TO WOMEN.

A PARAGRAPH OR TWO THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

A Little of Fashion, a Little About People, and a Good Deal That Interests the Women Generally.

Do you recollect what your feelings were immediately after you had spoken the first unkind word to your husband? asks the *Catholic Standard*. Do you not feel ashamed and grieved, and yet too proud to admit it? That was, is, and ever will be, your evil genius! It is the temper which labors incessantly to destroy your peace, which cheats you with an evil delusion that your husband deserved your anger, when he really most required your love. If your husband is hasty, your example of patience will chide as well as teach him. Your violence may alienate his heart, and your neglect impel him to desperation. Your soothing will redeem him—your softness subdue him; and the good natured twinkle of those eyes, now filling with tears, will make him all your own.

"Fresh" Young Women.

Have we not noticed, within the last few years, a change in the demeanor in "society" girls towards the other sex? asked a writer in *Blackwood's Magazine*. How shall we define it? A kind of brusque audaciousness in conversation, with a soupcon of slangy chaff; an affection of assuming to know more of what is what than their mothers and grandmothers were ever permitted or supposed to know. Do they not often go perilously near the border line which convenance prescribes shall not be overstepped? We do not mean this last in the sense in which it is alleged, and truly that our ancestresses of the last century thought it is no shame to call a spade a spade, and when young demoiselles of sensibility and vivacity used to sigh over the misfortunes of Clarissa Harlowe, or divert themselves with the adventures of Tom Jones and Sophia Western.

It is sometimes quite different from that which the present race of young women effect. It is rather a total want of sentiment that prevails. In former days, the sex were wont to appeal to men from their softer, gentler, weaker side. Now it is the reverse. They appear to aim at meeting men on their own platform, and consorting with them as like to like—from a man's standpoint rather than from a woman's. A girl nowadays will unabashed chaff her male partner, rally him, amuse him, in his own coin, in his own manner, and in the way he would her. This is what we understand as the female manishness so noticeable in the beau monde of today, and, we may add, so unlovely. It is forgotten that what a man desires in a woman is contrast, not a caricature of himself.

Southern Women.

There seems to be a prevailing heresy in some quarters that Southern women do not possess the culture and learning which are supposed to mark the advancement of the sex elsewhere; it is true that their standard did not originate in the rarified air of Concord, nor are their tastes in sympathy with those whose Mecca is Boston, but that of itself does not imply a defect, only a difference. In the first place spinsterhood as a vocation is not popular in the South, and while from numerical reasons alone single blessedness or an early grave must be the lot of some women, still they do not count on that in their education, and hence their talents and time are given to subjects which are most valued from a social and domestic point of view. As a rule the women in the best circles all speak French, not the average boarding-school French, but the French of the Frenchman, with the accent of France, if not always of Paris. They are accomplished musicians and clever artists. Girls are taught to write interesting, spirited letters; to become good and often brilliant conversationalists. They try to keep up with the standard literature, both English and French, and as politics come natural to a Southern gentleman, he generally calls it statesmanship, it follows that cultured women are interested and well up in political issues. In addition to all that they are generally good housekeepers. If they are also fond of novels, of bonbons, of dress, of society, who can prove that they have sacrificed higher duties to these diversions?

Feminine Wishes.

Are women mercenary? asks the New York *Evening Sun*. Are they ambitious? Are they shut in to a narrower range of ambition and purposes than men? Read this testimony and discover, if you can. Ten women—some famous, some clever, all women of thought and action—were dining on Saturday night. From the head of the table started the question: "If you could have one wish granted—but one in all the world—what would you wish for?"

"To be President of a railroad," came promptly from a woman at her right.

"And I would wish for fame," said the low-voiced woman next.

"And for plenty of money."

"I should wish to know what protoplasm is," said the little student beyond.

"I think," came in tones of soft perplexity from the foot of the table, "I think if I were to wish for anything it would be a wish to want something so much that I would be glad to work hard for it."

And out of the necessary quiet that followed this reply, came the voice of the next speaker in positive tones: "One hundred thousand dollars."

"I should like to be able to write something so good that all the world would love me," said the sweet-faced woman next.

Her neighbor drew a long breath. "I should wish for health. Given that, I could have all these other things," she said.

"Only one wish? Well, 'a house full of books and a garden of flowers,' which fine sentiment is ecribbed from Andrew Lang," quoth her neighbor; and the last woman lifted her beautiful eyes and said in earnest tones: "I hope you won't feel shocked, but really I should only wish for total annihilation."

Kept Silent Thirty Years.

The death of Mrs. Susan E. Merrifield, which occurred here recently, revives interest in one of the most peculiar cases ever known of a vow of silence made and kept thirty years. In 1860 Mrs. Merrifield, who, it is said, was a little woman of a peculiarly bright and cheery disposition, was telling her husband of some occurrence, when he requested her in a very surly manner to be silent, adding that the sound of her voice was hateful to him.

It seems that Mr. Merrifield, while a flood husband in every other way, was in the habit of venting his displeasure when aroused by outside matters by ill humors with his wife, whose good nature usually passed his testiness by, but on this occasion she replied that, as it was hateful to him, he should never hear her voice again. And he never did nor did any other person ever hear it, for, in spite of her husband's remorse and remonstrances from friends and relatives, Mrs. Merrifield kept her room, though she continued to act the part of a good wife and mother, fulfilling every duty scrupulously. She even bore three children to her husband after this vow was taken. When communication was absolutely necessary with those about her she used a slate, but reduced a language of signs to such perfection in governing her household and children that it was but seldom that this slate was resorted to.

It was thought that when her husband died she would resume the use of her speech, but she sat by his dying bed, devoted and loving to the last, in answer to his supplications that she speak but a word to him, wrote on the slate with all the evidences of grief: "I can not, I can not! God forgive and help me, I can not!" But whether it was that she found it impossible to break her will and her vow, or that long disuse had affected her organs so that she really could not use them, could not be arrived at; but her family inclined to the latter belief, for it is said that while on her own deathbed she made distinct efforts to speak to her children, dying with the seal of silence unremoved from her lips.—*Augusta (Ga.) Special to Philadelphia Times.*

How to Dress a Baby.

A baby should be warmly dressed, but not encumbered with clothing. When it perspires too freely it is too warm and is likely to take cold if the air happens to be colder than usual or it is exposed to a draught. On the other hand a great deal of vitality is wasted in the efforts of nature to keep the body warm if it is not protected with sufficient clothing.

A young baby should have a flannel band long enough to go twice around it. Be very careful not to put it on too tight, and fasten it with small safety pins. On this put a long-sleeved cashmere shirt, buttoned all the way down front. No one who has used an open shirt will ever return to the old-fashioned kind that have to be put on over the head. Next comes a long flannel petticoat, or pinning blanket, sewed to a cotton waist, and over that a loose white slip. Two napkins, one of cotton, the other of swan's-down or flannel, should be used. Twilled cotton is the softest, most absorbent material for napkins. Some mothers prefer linen diaper, but it does not retain the moisture as well as the cotton.

A knitted blanket, or an embroidered cashmere one, can be wrapped around the baby unless the weather is very warm. It is always safe to use one when it is carried from one room to another, to protect the head from draughts. Little knitted socks keep the feet warm and add much to its comfort.

Do not be afraid of fresh air. Open the window and provide artificial heat sufficient to keep the room at a temperture of 68°. Do not let the air blow directly upon the child: a screen placed near the window, or a strip of flannel pinned in front of the opening, will prevent this.

Take the baby into the open air every pleasant day, putting on sufficient clothing to keep it warm. Do not trust it in a baby carriage with a young girl whose carelessness might injure it for life.

Always dress and undress a young baby by an open fire. If it cries during the day, unpinning its foot blanket and warming its feet will sometimes quiet it.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Uncle Sam's Seed Barn.

Every spring Uncle Sam distributes one hundred thousand dollars' worth of farm and garden seeds to a million different individuals in all parts of the United States. These seeds are first bought from farmers and flower growers by agents employed for the purpose; they are sent to Washington in bags, and in this shape are piled in the storage department of Uncle Sam's barn, which is a big brick building just back of the main structure of the Department of Agriculture. An enormous room adjoining is filled with pretty young women sitting at little tables and measuring out seeds from sacks into brown paper envelopes. Some of them are quart pots, others pints, and so on down to mere thimbles with long handles for such little seeds as carrots. Obviously, too, the envelopes differ in size. Each envelope, having received its measure full, is sealed up and a label is pasted on it telling what seed it contains, giving directions for planting and then saying at the bottom: "Please report results." It is desired to know, you see, how the seed turns out. Finally, the packets are put up in bundles of fives and tens, and after being addressed they are sent off in this shape. A separate room in the barn is devoted to the putting up of the flower seeds. All the seeds are tested before being sent out, and the way in which it is done is very curious indeed. Shallow tin pans half full of water are employed, and across these parallel are laid thick wires in pairs. Each two wires have a strip of muslin sewed between them, so that when they are laid together across the pan a fold two inches deep hangs into the water. In this fold, all along from one side of the pan to the other, seeds are put, and the water rising by capillary attraction, soaks the muslin and causes the seed to germinate. The forming roots poke their way in every direction through the muslin and the plants grow famously. One tin pan two feet long will hold a wonderful number of sprouts, and it is a simple matter to count and find out what percentage of those put in germinate, one fold of muslin being devoted to each kind of seed. Any seeds that do not prove entirely satisfactory are sent to the gardener of the department to be tried in earth. Thus Uncle Sam is able to guarantee all seeds he distributes. Two-thirds of all the seeds go to Congress, each member of which gets about five thousand envelopes of them yearly. Usually the department sends them off under instructions from the Congressmen. The remaining one-third is distributed to the department as it sees fit. Its generosity is often abused, for people sometimes send as many as a dozen times for seeds in one year. As a rule they get them, too, for it is the policy of the department to be very amiable and to conciliate everybody.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

A Backward Spring, but Business Is Good.

We extract the following items from the last issue of the Arizona Kicker:

A SURPRISED MAN.—Last week we had a friendly criticism on Jim Taylor, who keeps the whisky ranch at the other end of the bridge. We stated that his den was probably the nearest imitation of Hades to be found on earth, and that the people of this section were not doing their duty in allowing Jim to consume so much oxygen and hydrogen. It was intended as a pleasant little caution to Jim to set his shanty on fire and go hence, but he didn't take it that way. On Wednesday of this week he came over to take our scalp. He didn't drop a hint as to his intentions, but when we caught sight of him a block off we knew by the jerk of his eyebrows that he meant us.

If Mr. Taylor expects to make a success in life he must carefully observe two or three things. Don't pull your gun too quick. Don't shoot before you get ready. Don't yell when you shoot, it only rattles your own nerve. He opened on us at a distance of 200 feet, which was 180 feet too much. He was in too great a hurry to take aim, and his bullets were wasted. His yells took away his breath. When he had fired six bullets at us we closed in, put him on his back, and made him holler in about sixty seconds. The look of surprise and astonishment on his face as he found himself licked was a laughable sight. The boys put him in an empty barrel and rolled him around until he was thoroughly weary, and yesterday he was chased out of his dive and departed for the mountains.

IT DIDN'T FAIL.—Last Saturday the Granite Hill Savings Bank, of this town, failed to open its doors, and a notice was posted up to the effect that it would open in about a week and pay at least fifty cents on the dollar. The boys got together about 10 o'clock and Mr. Duggan, the president, was invited to explain matters. He said he hadn't time just then, but after a rope had been passed over his neck he explained that the failure had been caused by overconfidence in silver mine investments. The boys doubted this, and Mr. Duggan was taken to the bank and compelled to show his books and his cash. After figuring for about two hours a committee found that there was money enough to pay $1.47 on the dollar, and it was accordingly passed out and the bank wound up in ship-shape fashion. It was no failure, but simply going out of business. Mr. Duggan had calculated on a little scoop, but the boys got ahead of him. He left town on foot, carrying a spare paper collar in his hind pocket, and he will probably look for some hay-seed town in which to begin life anew. We have a failure here in trade now and then, but we permit no bank to fail unless all depositors are paid in full.

FOR OTHER FIELDS.—Ex-Judge Jim Harrison, who has been a familiar figure on our streets for the last year, and who was supposed to be a retired flour merchant from Minnesota, out here to cure his asthma, is with us no more. He departed yesterday in charge of a detective, and will bring up at Joliet as the end of his journey.

Judge Jim objected to the course of the *Kicker*. He didn't like us one bit, and when he saw us walking to the front he felt it a personal hit at himself. He threw out his hints that we were trying to run the town, but that he would make us chew cactus before he was done with us. One day two weeks ago he tried to force us into a personal quarrel, and we learned afterwards that he had a Derringer in his pant's pocket and snapped it at us, but it failed to go off.

Believing that we could run the town better than the Judge, we began hunting up his pedigree, and in the course of a week discovered that he was an escaped gentleman from state prison. He went away saying that he owed us one, but as he has seven years yet to serve we shan't begin to worry for some time yet.

STILL HARPING.—Our jealous minded contemporary down the street is still giving himself away in every issue of his old senile sheet, and such subscribers as he has, take it for the sole object of seeing what he says about us. The hair that broke the camel's back was our private graveyard. When we went to an expense of $60 to remove the seven bodies to a nice little plat of ground, and to identify each grave with a nice headboard, his gall busted. He had no private graveyard. He went out to shoot somebody, but was knocked into the sand and his gun confiscated. He hasn't the nerve to even throw mud at an Indian.

Poor old man! Poor old contemporary! Your sun went down kerchuck when the *Kicker* was established, and you have been crawling in the moonlight ever since. Blow away if it does your soul good. It doesn't hurt us any, and but for this escape valve you might take rat poison or roll into the river.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Chicken Tragedy.

As a train on a New Jersey railroad was recently running through a country district a hen, with a brood of eleven lively chickens, found herself and her family directly in front of the locomotive. There was little time to be lost, and the hen lost none. With wings and voice she urged the chickens out of danger. Ten of the little things were driven off the track by the old hen, and she was just beginning to cackle a self-congratulatory note when she discovered that her eleventh charge was wrestling with a bug a few yards in front of the pilot. Instantly she flew back and with a blow of her maternal bosom sent the dilatory chicken flying through the space to safety; but she had no time to follow, and a second later she was a shapeless mass of feathers. The dreariest part of the tragedy, however, lay in the infantile determination of the ten chickens on the other side of the track to follow their mother, for they were all disintegrated by the wheels of the cars. The only one saved was the chicken whose gluttony had caused the catastrophe.

A Literal Definition.

A young teacher wishing to communicate with a friend in a grammar school about a mile away, sent one of her scholars with a note directed to the young lady. When the messenger arrived at his destination the teacher chanced to be illustrating some lesson to her pupils at the blackboard. She therefore sent word to him to take a chair. When at leisure she summoned the boy, who was supposed to be seated in the corridor, but he had disappeared. The young lady was nonplussed, but the mystery was solved when, some time later, the boy returned, bearing with him the chair which had been given him to sit upon. He had accepted the invitation "to take a chair," and had carted it upon his shoulders back to the school he came from. The teacher, after she had recovered from the shock of seeing him drag the strange chair up to her and deposit it by her side with a conscious air of duty well performed, had sent him back with it. He was pretty well tired out when he returned, and his only explanation was a sob and "You told me to take it."

Isaac Murphy's Finest Finish.

Two years ago Baldwin's horse Volante was to run one day at Saratoga, and Baldwin called Murphy up into the grand stand and said:

"Now, look here, Murphy, I don't want any monkeying about this race—none of your sensational finishes. You just cut the old horse loose and send him along from the fall of the flag to the finish. I've got a lot of money on this race, and I don't want to be worried about the result."

Murphy showed his white teeth in a smile of acquiescence, and then in a low tone informed the ladies in Baldwin's party that he would "make the old man faint away."

When the flag fell Murphy pulled Volante back to fourth place and held him steady around the first turn; down the backstretch the leaders flew, with Murphy trailing along quietly on Volante as though he was out for a pleasure ride. Baldwin began to kick and bite off a big chunk of tobacco and began to chew at a tremendous rate. As the horses rounded the lower turn and entered the stretch Murphy began moving up inch by inch, but it seemed an impossibility for him to reach the leaders, but he did, and one by one they surrendered, until when within a hundred feet of the wire Volante had disposed of all but one. Then with a magnificent exhibition of horsemanship Murphy fairly lifted his mount up to even terms and in the last bound landed Volante a winner by a nose, or, as the sporting fraternity term it, "by an eyelash." Before the jockeys dismounted, Baldwin turned to a member of the party and said: "George, I wish you would get these Volante tickets cashed and bring the money down to the hotel for me. I'm going home right away, I don't feel well. Some fellow swallowed a chew of tobacco which I had in my mouth, when that black devil made that close finish."

He Didn't Know His Auditors.

"I witnessed a very laughable incident last winter," said a Frankfort man to the Town Talker the other day, "and the moral, if there be any to the story, is that a man should know the crowd before whom he talks indiscriminately. It was in the Court of Appeals chamber, just after the adjournment. A crowd of gentlemen were sitting around, and the chief spokesman was a loquacious member of the Frankfort genus loafer, who was not acquainted with all present. One of the brightest young lawyers in the State had just stepped out after making a speech. He had been drinking, and the Frankfort man said: 'What a mistake some fellows make in thinking they speak better when they are half full of whisky. Now, I have heard that our two Senators keep soaking full when on duty, and I think it a shame.'

"'One of them has quit,' quietly remarked one of the gentlemen present.

"'Which one?' was the query.

"'I have,' answered Senator Blackburn, as he got up and walked out.

"The dumbfounded talkative man caught his breath and said: 'Well now, that was one dirty break of mine. I didn't know Blackburn was within a thousand miles of here. But I don't care. I have heard that Senator Blackburn drinks too much to sustain even a Kentuckian's reputation.'

"Still another stranger spoke up with: 'Well, he just never did drink to an excess, and I know that Uncle Joe hasn't touched a drink in a year.' It was Senator Blackburn's nephew this time, and the talkative man made his escape without standing on the order of his going."

Shy John W. Mackay.

John W. Mackay, the bonanza king, is as shy as a school girl, makes no pretense of wealth, keeps his own counsel, steers clear of reporters and was never known to give an interview for publication. He never answers any of the thousand begging letters that come to him in the course of a month, pays no attention to what his neighbors are doing, but rather minds his own business—a unique proceeding in this day. How much money he is worth is still a topic of speculation. His fortune is placed anywhere from $80,000,000 to $200,000,000. Perhaps the first sum is nearer the truth. But nobody will ever know until he dies. He has no confidants. He is really the last of the Big Four who ruled the mines of the West for so many years.

There is one topic on which Mr. Mackay talks to his most intimate friends. This is his wife. He is as much in love with her to-day as ever. There is nothing that delights him quite so much as to read of her social successes abroad. That she should have conquered even among queens in the Old World is no small feather in the cap of one who was once a lowly woman in a mining camp. Mr. Mackay is proud of her, but he laughs at the newspaper reports of the ridiculously large sums that she is supposed to squander on her entertainments abroad. And well he may; for while Mrs. Mackay entertains lavishly, she is not extravagant.

Physicians for Sick Children.

There is in New York a unique organization, known as the Summer Corps of Physicians. These are under the direction of Dr. Cyrus Edson and their duty is to visit the crowded tenement districts and attend the sick children of those who are unable to pay anything for medical treatment. The number of physicians is fifty. As soon as one of them diagnosis a case a prescription is written on a blank which contains a list of the free dispensaries where medicine can be obtained. The benefits of this organization can be fairly well understood when it is said that during the summer months in New York there are as many as 100,000 sick babies. This on an average leaves to each physician 2,000 patients to attend to. The physicians are all graduates of the regular schools and must pass a strict competitive examination before being admitted into the corps. They are paid $100 a month during their term of service which begins on July 1, and terminates at the end of August. Not only do these physicians attend sickly children but they give tickets for various charitable excursions whereby the mothers are enabled to procure salubrious air for themselves and their sick darlings. The principal ailment of the children during the summer is cholera infantum. The total outlay for the two months, July and August, including medicine is $12,000.

CONNECTICUT BLUE LAWS.

Full List of the Famous Enactments Which Forbade a Woman to Kiss Her Children on Fast Day.

The term "Blue Laws" is applied to such as relate to the private consciences of individuals. All countries formerly had such statutes, and the thirteen colonies were no exception before the Revolution. The code of Connecticut is often spoken of in this respect. Those most noted were of the Colony of New Haven, which was united with the Connecticut Colony in 1655. Here is a full copy of the New Haven list, often called the "Connecticut Blue Laws."

The Governor and magistrates, convened in general assembly, are the supreme power, under God, of this independent dominion.

Conspiracy against the dominion shall be punished with death.

Whosoever says there is a power and jurisdiction above and over this dominion, shall suffer death and the loss of his property.

Whosoever attempts to change or overturn this dominion shall suffer death.

No one shall be a freeman or give vote, unless he be converted, and a member in full communion of one of the churches allowed in this dominion.

Each freeman shall swear by the blessed God to bear true allegiance to this dominion, and that Jesus is the only king.

No Quaker or dissenter from the established worship of this dominion shall be allowed to give a vote for the election of magistrate or any officer.

No food or lodging shall be offered a Quaker, Adamite, or other heretic.

If any person shall turn Quaker, he shall be banished and not suffered to return on pain of death.

No Quaker priest shall abide in this dominion; he shall be banished, and suffer death on return.

Priests may be seized by any one without a warrant.

No one shall run on the Sabbath day or walk in his garden, or elsewhere, except reverently to and from meeting.

No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep house, cut hair or shave on the Sabbath day.

No woman shall kiss her children on the Sabbath day or Fast day.

The Sabbath shall begin at sunset on Saturday.

To pick an ear of corn growing on a neighbor's garden shall be deemed a theft.

A person accused of trespass in the night shall be judged guilty until he clear himself by his oath.

No one shall buy or sell land without permission of the selectmen.

When it appears that an accused person has confederates, and refuses to discover them, he may be racked.

A drunkard shall have a master appointed by the selectmen, who are to debar him the liberty of buying and selling.

Whoever publishes a lie to the prejudice of his neighbor shall be put in the stocks or receive ten stripes.

No minister shall keep a school.

Men stealers shall suffer death.

Whoever wears clothes trimmed with gold, silver, or bone lace above two shillings per yard, shall be presented by the grand jurors, and the selectmen shall tax the offender £300 on his estate.

A debtor in prison, swearing that he has no estate, shall be laid out and sold to make satisfaction.

Whoever brings cards or dice into this dominion shall pay a fine of £5.

No one shall read the common prayer book, keep Christmas, or set days, or play on any instrument except the drum or jews-harp.

No gospel minister shall join people in marriage. The magistrate only shall join them in marriage, as they do it with less scandal to Christ's Church. When parents refuse their children convenient marriage, the magistrate shall determine the point.

The selectmen, on finding the children ignorant, may take them away from their parents and put them in better hands at the expense of their parents.

A man who strikes his wife shall pay a fine of £10.

A woman who strikes her husband shall be punished as the court directs.

A wife shall be deemed good evidence against her husband.

No man shall court a maid in person or by letter, without first obtaining consent of her parents.

Married persons must live together or be imprisoned in jail.

Every male shall have his hair cut round according to a cap.

Can't Stop Growing.

At the Montefiore Home for Chronic Invalids in New York there is a patient suffering from a peculiar and incurable disease, the like of which is rarely met with and never before in such a perfectly hopeless and completely developed state as in this instance. It is called acromegaly, but the name conveys no information of the horrible nature of the disease, which is one that baffles medical skill. The bones of the frame and cranium of a victim of acromegaly never ceases to grow, but add bone tissue to bone tissue, cartilage to cartilage, until the individual is distended to an enormous size.

A Prussian woman, 35 years old, is afflicted with this disease and has been at the Montefiore Home for the past year. She was also at the German Hospital for fourteen months. The bones of both the frame and head have been steadily growing, the disease first developing when she was 27 years old. No case of a similar nature, so complete in every detail, has before been met with by physicians either in this country or Europe, though the disease has been observed before in a partly developed form. A case to which the public had their attention called was that of the "freak" at one time exhibited at the Bowery museums as the alleged big footed girl.

The disease in its fully developed form is one that attacks the bones of the extremities first. The hands and feet begin to develop enormously. Then the extremities of each individual bone take on bone tissue and increase in size. At about the same time the bones in the cranium and the cartilages of the ears also develop. While this process of development in bone tissue is continuing an atrophy of muscular tissue is going on and certain glands that remain almost rudimentary in the healthy adult are developed. The medical fraternity is at a loss to account for this curious phenomenon. The poor victim at the Montefiore Home now weighs 191 pounds, which is almost entirely due to bone tissue. Her hands, feet and head are enormous. Her face is pale and her features are distorted. She suffers little pain from the unnatural disorder. Strange to say that with the growth of her bones the joints remain free and as flexible as ever.

ROOT & COMPANY.

When there are so many ways of dressing the neck cool, why should you suffer from the heat for that reason.

For Saturday,

Pretty New Novelties.

Delightfully Cool Chemisettes,
London Shirts,
Shirt Waists,
Soft Mulls,
Ruchings,
Rolling Collars.

FOR THE HANDS.

Black Jersey Mitts, all silk, good lengths, 12c, 15c, 19c, 25c.

1,000 Silk Umbrellas,

Neatly mounted handles of Natural Woods, Oxydized, Silver, etc., at
$1.00, $1.18, $1.25, $1.40 and $1.50.

Black India Linens,

Two fine numbers at 16 and 20c.

Embroidered Flouncings.

A new lot in a large variety of patterns, 45 inch Flounces, much below value,
50c, 60c, 75c, 90c, $1.00 and $1.25.

PARASOLS

Will be sold at half price.

The Carpet Department

Has its hands full. The reduced prices brings the heavy trade.

ROOT & COMPANY

The New Randall House
BARBER ✣ SHOP!
Is First-Class.

Elegant baths. Try new needle Spray Bath 25c. Shaves 10 cents. All toilet articles imported. We invite our old customers and friends to call.

HARRY WESTERMAN, Manager.

HOME RESTURANT
MENU.
Spring Chicken,
Strawberry Short Cake,
Home-Made Pies, Cakes,
Ice Cream, Iced Milk, Milk Shake,
Hot Coffee, Cream,
Choice Cigars.
No. 28 Calhoun Street.
JOHN F. CLINE, Proprietor.

DR. J. E. MANN,
Homeopathic Specialist.
EYE, ✣ EAR, ✣ NOSE ✣ AND ✣ THROAT.
Six years private and hospital experience.
Office, 37 Pixley Block; hours, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., except Sundays. At residence, 456 South Calhoun St., 8 to 9 a. m.; 7 to 8 p. m. jun20daw3m

SUMMER RESORTS

CLEAR LAKE, IND.

Fifty-four miles north on Lake Shore Road; 15 minutes drive from railway station; hotel carriages meet every train.

Hotels Remodeled and Refurnished

And under new management, at very reasonable rates.

Clear Lake Offers the Finest,
Safest and Healthiest
Bathing Beach of Any
Lake in the State.

Good Fishing and Boating. Absolutely no malaria. Beautiful cottage sites. Clear Lake will soon be the popular resort for Fort Wayne. Address or inquire of
S. A. BISWELL,
Clear Lake, via. Ray, Ind.,
Or Gross & Pellens and C. B. Woodworth, druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. 12eodim

Grand Clearance Sale

—OF—

CLOTHING.

All our light colored and medium weight and all our summer clothing are on sale at greatly reduced prices. We expect Wednesday morning one more case of our nobby

BLACK STRAW HATS

That we sell for $1.00.

Friend's Enterprise,
62 and 64 Calhoun street,
Cor. Berry.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1890.

Notice.

Parties leaving the city during the summer weeks can have THE SENTINEL sent to their address at 10 cents per week.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Nellie Newell is camping out at James lake.

The jolly Caledonians had a crowd of seventy at their excursion yesterday.

Miss Edith Zollars is spending a few days with Miss Minne Smith at Rome City.

Mr. Leavitt Hough has returned from a western trip and is the guest of his mother.

Judge Samuel M. Hench, has returned from a professional visit to Columbia City.

The Artificial Ice works will consume from 50,000 to 150,000 gallons of water per day.

Mr. and Mrs. James Doudrick, of 40 West Williams street, are the proud parents of a son.

When Miss Laura McCorkle whistles the birds stop singing. At the Y. M. C. A. June 30 and 31.

Mr. Louis Jouquel has been appointed superintendent of the business of the Artificial Ice company.

Miss Belle Magers, trimmer at Miss Krudop's millinery establishment, has gone to Omaha, Neb., on a visit.

Miss Nettie Skinner, of South Hanna street, is at Morgan, Ind., to spend a few weeks with relatives and friends.

A new mail delivery wagon has been placed on the streets. The vehicle was built by the city carriage works and is a gem.

The Misses Warner, of Bluffton, will be guests at the home of ex-Councilman Levi Griffith, of West Williams street, next week.

Miss Rhetta Horton, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. T. J. Dills, will return to her home at Camden, Ind., early next week.

Mrs. Greer and daughter, of St. Paul, Minn., are visiting Mrs. Elisha Smith, of 92 West Superior street, who is the sister of Mrs. Greer.

Miss Ollie Cooper, of Grand Hill, Mich., is at the bedside of her grandfather Sunderland, of Washington township, who is seriously ill.

Mrs. Emmett Mitten, of Chicago, nee Miss Alice Crosby, of this city, will spend the Fourth of July with her parents on West Dewald street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howey, of West Dewald street, will return this evening from Rochester, Ind., where they have been visiting the relations of Mrs. Howey.

The picnic to be given at "Riverview" (McDonald) farm by the Seven club, next Tuesday, will be one of the most artistic affairs of the season. One hundred and sixty invitations have been issued.

The Rifles and Zollinger battery drilled under their respective captains last evening. Both companies present fine drills and they will make the race for prizes at the coming military encampment.

There are between 130 and 140 horses in the stables of the Fort Wayne street railway company. The company has had remarkable success in the care of their animals during the hot weather of several days past.

Dr. and Mrs. T. J. Dills and children will leave the latter part of next week for Mackinaw. The doctor will continue to devote his time to his profession, making frequent trips there. His family will remain north two months.

Last evening, at the suburban home of Mr. John T. Snodgrass, near Brookside farm, was held a wedding reception of which Mr Snodgrass and his bride, nee Miss Louise Gehring, were central figures. The festivities included dancing and social features. The music was especially fine.

Last evening the new piano recently placed in the Sunday school room of the English Lutheran church was dedicated by an evening entertainment and social. Miss Koontz and Messrs. Darwin Root and H. S. Seibold rendered solos. A lawn social closed the very successful occasion.

Mr. John E. Beachler, state agent of the Central Mutual Fire Insurance company of this city, purchased a lot in Lakeside this morning and will at once erect a handsome residence for his own occupancy. He will aim to be one of the first ten to complete his house that he may have his parlors carpeted at the expense of the land company.

Dan Schrantz and one McNally, the Fort Wayne young men under arrest at Warsaw on the charge of grand larceny for the theft of postage stamps, are held for a term of twenty days pending an investigation. The stamps were of the one, two and ten cent denominations. The young fellows are credited with having an unsavory reputation. Their offense is one that might easily land them in the penitentiary.

Miss Nellie Griffith entertained a number of friends a few evenings ago at her pleasant home on West Williams street. The time was spent enjoyably in games and other evening pastimes including some very charming renditions in music, both vocal and instrumental, the piano selections being especially exquisite. The evening's entertainment was most appropriately closed by a dainty but toothsome luncheon.

De. George H. Barnun is sick.

Mr. Ed. Phillips has arrived home from Cleveland.

Miss Sadie Search, has gone to Bellevue O., on a visit.

Mrs. C. L. Olds left for East Saginaw, Mich., last evening.

Mr. L. P. Scherer, the east end baker, now has three wagons out.

Mr. Joseph Derheimer, the contractor, will go to Toledo to-morrow.

Mr. M. Dinnen, of Crawfordsville, is the guest of his son, Dr. J. M. Dinnen.

Prof. Ed. Noll will spend the Fourth at Delphos, O., where Mrs. Noll is visiting.

Work is progressing for Mr. D. C. Fisher's new flat on West Wayne street.

Mr. E. P. Lord has gone to Pittsburg to spend a vacation with his mother in Boston.

Mr. Robert Hammond, had a very interesting fishing excursion to Cedar Beach yesterday.

Deputy Prosecutor E. V. Emerick will deliver the Fourth of July oration at Silver Lake, Ind.

The inspection of the Union Veteran legion by Col. Philemon Dickinson has been postponed until July 24.

Mrs. Dr. E. L. Siver and son have returned from Ann Arbor, where they attended the commencement exercises.

Mr. Jacob Kleen, of East Berry street, is entertaining his son-in-law, Rev. H. Bartholomew, of Frankfort, Pa.

Miss Jossie Bohn, of Niles, Michigan, is spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. R. Dobson, 21 Taylor street.

Mr. A. B. Craig and family, of Greenville, Ohio, are in the city the guests of Mr. Charles Miller, of Adams & Armstrong.

Mr. Henry Fischer, of West Creighton avenue, who has been incapatiated for duty the past week, returned to his duties to-day.

Joseph Zebert, a bum, was arrested by Marshal Franke for vagrancy, and the mayor sent the prisoner to jail for fifteen days.

Mr. Dan Bainbridge, who was at Paris and Danville, Ill., in the interest of the Fleming manufacturing company, has returned home.

Mr. C. F. Daly, of Indianopolis, general passenger agent of the Lake Erie and Western and Muncie roads, was in the city last evening.

The Concordia Singing society of St. Paul's Lutheran church is four years old to-morrow and will celebrate the anniversary in a quiet way.

Mrs. Holland, of Wabash, was in the city last evening, the guest of her brother, Mr. Barney Ragen. She was en route to Grand Rapids.

Mr. F. W. Kelsey, who was in the city on a vacation, returned last night to resume his position as palace car conductor on the Wabash road.

B. Wilbur, Detroit; Will Bryson, Indianapolis; G. C. Thompson, Findlay, Ohio; F. L. Irwin, jr., Jacksonville, Fla., are among the guests at the Wayne.

"Chasky," who had his foot mashed by an elevator yesterday, will not be around for some time. Dr. E. L. Siver, who was summoned, found the injury to be quite severe.

Mr. Hal Joss, of Jamestown, N, Y., is the guest of Mr. Will Peltier. Mr Joss is up in the military tactics, and is considered a fine drill master. Mr. Joss and his mother, will spend the summer at Rome City.

Mr. E. H. Miller, formerly assistant ticket receiver of the Muncie, has accepted a similar position with the Lake Erie and Western road and left for Indianapolis to-day to begin his duties next Monday.

The monument to be erected over the grave of the late Father O'Leary, will be finished in the course of six weeks. It is being built at the Monument works on Barr street. The monument will weigh seventeen tons.

Mr. Henry Meyer, of Washington township, who had one leg amputated by reason of injuries received in a mowing machine, has opened a stand for the sale of candy, fruits and tobacco opposite the police station. The young man was in the city hospital eleven months.

At the annual commencement exercises of the Fort Wayne college Thursday evening the degree of M. A. was conferred by the college faculty upon Dr. S. B. Hartman, of this city. The honor is a deserving one and came unsolicited. The doctor is one of the prominent dentist of this city.

To-morrow morning Rev. Father John Tremmel will preach at the St. Peter's church, it being his first sermon since being ordained to the priesthood at Cincinnati. The event will be conspicuously celebrated. The Knights of St. John and Catholic Knights will attend in a body. They will march from Library hall under escort of the St. Peter's Benevolent society.

Mr. Bower, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., should be highly complimented for having secured the services of the great whistler, Miss Laura McCorkle, and her excellent concert company, June 30 and 31, at the City Y. M. C. A. hall It is not often that we are furnished a treat of this kind. Miss McCorkle is the greatest of all whistlers and the only rival of Mrs. Shaw. Competent judges pronounce her much better than Mrs. Shaw, especially in her bird imitations, which are wonderful. Miss McCorkle is supported in her concert by an excellent company of solo artists, among them being the greatest living lady cornetist, Miss Allie Cheathem.

Hon. R. C. Bell has returned from Indianapolis.

Mr. C. B. Neireiter, of 226 West Washington street, is quite ill.

The mercury registered ninty-six degrees in the shade this afternoon.

Dr. Maurice Rosenthal will leave some time in July for a tour of Europe.

The City band accompanied the Pittsburg employes excursion to Warsaw, today.

Mrs. George Schaffer, of Hanna street, celebrated her birtday last Thursday evening.

A son of Superintendent John Wilkinson fell from a tree to-day and was severely injured.

The Anderson base ball club, Charles Faatz, manager, and E. Wiswell, captain, are registered at the Aveline.

Misses Kate and Eva Beebe, of Blackenridge street, have gone to Battle Creek, Mich., to spend the summer.

Mr. George Stultz, of Huntington, is in the city to attend the the trial of State vs Karn, which will come up next Monday.

Ex-Marshal Christopher Kelly, is able to be around after being confined to the house six weeks from the effects of an injured leg.

D. E. Tobias, Grand Rapids; L. P. Cubberly, Middletown, Ohio; M. Morris, Jackson, Mich., are among the guests at the Aldine.

The City band has been engaged to escort the Catolic societies to St. Peters church to-morrow. The procession will move at nine o'clock.

An effort is being made to apprehend and prosecute the boys who turned off the gas during the commencement exercises Thursday evening.

Miss Louise Hockemeyer, of Madison street, celebrated her birthday last Thursday evening. She was surprised by a large number of friends.

Mr. Anselm Fuelber, of the Staats Zeitung, is moving his household goods to-day into his own handsome new residence, at the corner of Creighton avenue and Clinton streets.

Messrs. W. N. Hires, T. R. Collins, C. B. Smith and W. C. Ross, of Philadelphia, arrived in the city to-day. They travel in gorgeous wagons and their business is to advertise "Hire's Root Beer." They came here from Pittsburg, driving all the way. The party is at the Aveline and will remain here some days.

The Cleft club, which has been drilled under the instruction of Prof. W. F. Heath, has finished its rehearsals for the warm season. This club is attaining marked advancement and bids fair to grow into popular favor. The last appearance of the organization was at the M. E. college commencement. The members are as follows: First tenor, Darwin Root, Mr. Wefel, Harry Miller; second tenor, Eugene McLaughlin, Garnet Nonnamaker, George Bourie; first bass, Will Mahin, Hugh Keegan, Frank Sweringen; second bass, Bert Olds, Joe Seaman, H. A. Arnold; Prof. W. F. Heath, director.

THE PLACE TO EAT.

The Boston Restaurant and Lunch Room Handsomely Improved.

Mr. J. C. Hinton, the proprietor of the Boston restaurant and lunch room, at 270 Calhoun street, is making some handsome improvements about his place and enlarging his rooms to accommodate his growing custom. He has rented the room just north of his old stand, cut an arch way between and is now occupying both rooms for his business, the former being used for a lunch stand and the latter for a dinning hall for ladies and gentlemen. New plate glass has been placed in the front of both rooms and they have been handsomely furnished and otherwise improved, so that he now has one of the most inviting eating places in the city. The coming of hot weather has made Mr. Hinton consult the comfort of his guests, and he has decided to place revolving fans in his rooms.

The opening of his new rooms will occur to morrow. He serves meals and lunch at all hours and patrons can be assured of the best in the eating line that the city affords and at prices that are always reasonable.

If you wish to keep cool, drink Soda Water. The best ice cream soda water in the city can be found at Hoham's Drug store, 298 Calhoun street.

FIREWORKS.

An Exhibition for Nine Cents.

Roman candle, three balls, 1 cent.
Sky Rocket, one ounce, 1 cent.
Pin wheels, two for 1 cent.
Torpedoes, package, 1 cent.
Fire crackers, a string for 3 cents.
Paper caps, 5 boxes, 1 cent.
Flags, four for 1 cent.

That ought to satisfy the average boy, however, I can make you up an assortment of fine exhibition pieces at prices never before quoted, although fire crackers are this year very high and scarce. American made fireworks are about half as cheap as former years. My stock is all this year's make, all colored goods and very cheap. Special inducements to large purchasers. A. C. KATT,
82 Calhoun street.

Remember that you can get a $50 suit of clothes, made to order, for your minister, if you only send in enough coupons out from THE SENTINEL. It can only be found in this paper. 24-tf

REDUCED RATES TO THE WEST
Via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Tickets at greatly reduced rates are now on sale at the ticket office of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg to Kansas City, Omaha, Denver, Pueblo, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and other important western points. Persons contemplating a trip to the west or northwest will find it to their advantage to confer with an agent of the Pennsylvania lines before purchasing tickets. Quick time, the best accommodations, the fewest changes of cars, and baggage checked through to destination. Prompt connections through the union depots at Chicago and St. Louis. For full information call upon or write to the nearest passenger or ticket agent of the Pennsylvania lines. 15-can-tf

CHILDREN OF THE POOR.

Let Them be Snatched From Evil Surroundings and Put in the Way of Becoming Useful Citizens.

Editor SENTINEL:

In reading the annual reports of the township trustees I see that $17,406.90 was expended in Allen county for the sustenance of the county poor. In far too many cases the families aided are not permanently benefited. The danger of starvation averted to-day is just as imminent to-morrow and the habits of pauperism, and too often, also, of vice, are confirmed. In the present state of society this is unavoidable, for the trustees must relieve present suffering, whatever its cause, else the innocent suffer with the guilty.

While little or nothing can be done to influence the parents to better their condition, can not the children be snatched from the evil surroundings and put in the way of becoming useful and self-supporting citizens? Reared in an atmosphere of shiftlessness, perpetuated and intensified through generations, taught nothing but to depend on public charity, what can be expected of the little ones, even when not surrounded by vice, and what wonder that so many drift into intemperance and crime?

In Allen county alone the amount expended for temporary help (and this does not include the cost of maintaining the county poor house, nor the sums given by the many organized and private charities) is more than half as much as is required to care for and fit for homes all the dependent children in the whole state of Michigan.

The state public school at Coldwater, Mich., takes charge, under a state law, of all children declared dependent, and by a most admirable system passes them on from vagrancy to family life. This school has been in operation sixteen years, and while the population has increasd 50 per cent., the number of dependent children has decreased in the same ratio. Such expenditure is "fruitful, rather than helpful." Cannot something be done to save our innocent children that are getting ready to be guilty?

The Fort Wayne Relief union will heartily co-operate in any project having this end in view. It has a cozy home all ready for occupancy, which might serve as a beginning for such a school, if only there were some legal way of getting control of those who ought to be in it.

Will not some of our citizens, interested in the prevention of crime, and recognizing the rights of children to something beside the right to be born, take the initial steps toward getting a law passed by which dependent children can be reached?

A MEMBER OF THE RELIEF UNION.

Don't forget Second Presbyterian church excursion to Rome City next Tuesday. Tickets good for afternoon train. Everybody go. Some novel sports and games a feature.

CHANGE OF OWNERSHIP.

Mr. Frank Steinacker Buys the Korn Meat Market

Frank Steinacker has just purchased the meat market of John Korn, at No 135 Fairfield avenue, and is prepared to furnish his patrons and the public with meats of all kinds in a first class way. Mr. Steinacker has had years of experience and will cater to the wants of the people in a manner to warrant and invite their patronage.

He has also arranged to deliver meats to all parts of the city, and this is a convenience that every one will appreciate.

Seidel's Celebrated Ice Cream with every glass of Soda Water at Hoham's Drug store, 298 Calhoun street.

No Advance on Sugars.

Best Yellow Extra C, 5½c lb.
Standard Coffee A, 6¼c lb.
Granulated and Crushed, 7c lb.
Powdered and Cut Loaf, 7c lb.
FRUIT HOUSE.

If you wish to keep cool, drink Soda Water. The best ice cream soda water in the city can be found at Hoham's Drug store, 298 Calhoun street.

Remember, we save you from $1 to $5 by buying your railroad tickets at Webb's Ticket Office, 92 Calhoun st. eodtf

Keep cool by drinking Soda Water at Hoham's Drug store, 298 Calhoun street. Seidel's celebrated Ice Cream can be had with every glass.

Fourth of July Excursions via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip between all stations on the Pennsylvania Lines West of Pittsburg, on July 3d and 4th, good returning until July 5th. No excursion tickets will be sold to adults at less rate than 25 cents, nor to children at less rate than 15 cents. June25-26-28 30 2.

The Second Presbyterian Church will go to Rome City Tuesday, July 1. A good time assured. Everybody go.

Dr. R. Deppeller, who has been out west taking a trip for the benefit of his health for the last two months, has returned to the city and will in a few days resume the practice of his profession at his old office, No. 18 East Columbia street. The doctor has greatly improved in health, his friends will be glad to hear, and professional calls will be attended to promptly. 26 3t

Refresh yourself with a glass of Ice Cream Soda Water, the best in the city, at Hoham's Drug store, 298 Calhoun street.

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.
GROSS & PELLENS,
Prescription Druggists,
94 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

SKELTON'S

Vanilla, Oat Meal and Graham Wafers are excellent eating. Ask your Grocer for them. 7-1m

A full and complete line of
Spectacles ✣ and ✣ Eye ✣ Glasses,
To suit all sights and at prices to suit all purses. may be obtained from
MEYER BROS. & CO.,
Chemists and Druggists, No. 2 Keystone Block and 9 W. Columbia St., Fort Wayne, Ind.
Prices from 25c to $2.50 per pair. The eyes carefully tested and suitable glasses fitted.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Has removed his office from West Berry street, to
74 CALHOUN STREET,
Over Wardhurst's drug store.

HOW IT STARTED.

A Friendly Favor to Wounded Soldiers Originates a National Custom.

The late Hon. J. F. Trumbull, of Connecticut, was called "the friend of the soldiers" because it was through his influence that water was furnished to sick and wounded soldiers while traveling during the war. This practice has further developed into the universal American habit of drinking ice-water on all available occasions. So universal has this become, that it may be called our national habit and it has begotten a craving for ice-water that it quite appalling. The introduction of the water-cooler in offices is bad. Most water is filled with the germs of disease and its cold action on the stomach checks digestion, lowers the tone of the stomach and brings about dyspepsia, with all its attendant ills. This evil, which is the cause of more Summer sickness and kidney disease than any other known cause, can readily be avoided by mixing a little pure whisky with the drinking water. Thus the stomach can be stimulated into healthy action and its tone retained Not only this, but pure whiskey mixed with the water kills the germ of any disease that may be lurking in the water and thus avoids malaria and the thousand ills which come during the heated term. But while whiskey is a great benefit, it must be pure whiskey, and unfortunately there is little pure whiskey in the market. There can be not the slightest doubt, however, as to the absolute purity of Duffy's Pure Malt. It has stood the test of time. It is used by the leading men and women of the land. It is so pure in its nature that it cannot harm even a child and it is doing more than any one thing to check Summer dangers. Be sure to secure the genuine. Insist on having no other.

MRS. L. WEBB BANNISTER,

OF NEW YORK,

Teacher of Voice Culture and Instrumental Music, is now filling the hours for the Fall Term, beginning Monday, Sept. 1st. Please call at music rooms, 108 E. Berry street, Wednesdays and Saturdays, and enter your name as soon as possible. 6-26-1y

Good Music. Latest Music.

KINSELL CORNET BAND.

Best ✣ Uniformed ✣ Band ✣ in ✣ the ✣ State.

For Terms, Address,
E. M. WASMUTH, Sec.,
may3-sat. 1st Roanoke, Indiana.

WANTED.

WANTED—A few machinery and bench moulders at once. Good wages and steady work to good men. Address, the Excelsior Foundry Co., Cincinnati, Ohio. 23-6t

ATTENTION:

Protect your property against fire, lightning, cyclone, tornado, or wind storm, by having it insured with us. We are careful to so write policies that the assured's interest are protected. Our companies are as good in every respect as any represented in the United States.
SCHRADER & WILSON AGENCY,
Successors to H. C. Schrader,
feb6-tf 46 Harrison St.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Lot 194, Williams' addition, corner Harrison and Suttenfield streets. A choice lot of the addition. Address or call on Jas. Kilpatrick, Wabash Freight Office. 218tf

FOR SALE—A first class safety bicycle, carrier ball bearings, almost new. Cheap at L. Junk's picture store, 181 Calhoun St. 21-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—The store room at No. 135 Calhoun street. Apply to Miller & Dougall, No. 4 Foster block. 26tues-thurs-sat-tf

FOR RENT—The middle house in J. M. Coombs block on West Berry street, corner of Broadway. Has all the modern conveniences. Apply to Coombs & Co., 88 East Main street, or S. C. Lumbard, No. 3 Aveline house. 27-6t

FOR RENT—A house at No. 289 West Berry street. Inquire on the premises. 26-6t

LOST.

LOST—A black and tan hound about one and one-half years old. Had leather collar. A liberal reward will be paid for his return. A Huxoll, 93 Barr street. 27-2t

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

FOR THIS WEEK! EMBROIDERED FLOUNCINGS!

25 Pieces, 42 in. wide, at 45c. per yard.

Never sold before at less than 75c. a yd.

25 pieces, 42 in. wide, at 59c. per yard.

Same as sold at $1.00 per yard.

20 Pieces, 42 in. wide, at 75c. per yard.

Formerly sold at $1.25 per yard.

10 Pieces, 42 in. wide, 87 1-2c.

Worth $1.50 per yard.

No Comment on These Goods---We Have Them at the Above Prices.

Any one wishing to Secure them, we advise an early Inspection and Selection.

One Price to All.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

PENSIONS! PENSIONS!

The law just passed, gives to all soldiers, disabled in service or since, to all widows, children and dependent parents a pension of from $6 to $12 per month. Apply at once through
JAMES E. GRAHAM,
12-d&wlm Fort Wayne, Ind.

Shirts Made to Order!

In any and all Styles.
A perfect fit Guaranteed.

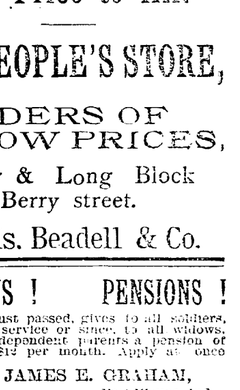
P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun St.

FIRE WORKS
FIRE ORKS

FOR THE

Glorious 4th of July.

HEADQUARTERS
FOR THE
UNEXCELLED
Fire Works!
the best
COLORED
FIRE
WORKS
Made in the United States.



The Largest Assortment and the Lowest Prices in the city, consisting of Balloons, Fire Crackers, Cannon Crackers, China Bombs, Sky Rakers, Pin and Triangle Wheels, Blue Lights, Flower Pots, Mines, Batteries, Colored Fire, Whistling Bombs, Natural Gas Wells, Surprise Boxes, China Flyers. Trumpet Wheels, Electric Spreaders, Geysers, Aerolites, Saucissors, Serpents, Devil Catchers, Flags, Lanterns, Pistols, Blank Cartridges all sizes, etc., etc.

My friends and the public are cordially invited to inspect my Fire works before purchasing elsewhere.

H. C. MILLER,

Sportsman Headquarters,

20 West Main St.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

We keep store to supply our customers with what they want. We do not presume to instruct them as to what they ought to want.

There has never been till now a corset that fully answered the hardest wear which that much abused garment is put to.

The Kabo corset is "boned" with a new material, Kabo, that cannot be broken, or kinked, or shifted in wear.

The rest of the corset is made as durable as the Kabo; there are no metal eyelets to rust or to cut the corset laces, and the overlacing in the back never shows through thin or close-fitting waists.

If the Kabo breaks in a year's wear, we refund the money. If the loops eyelets pull out, we refund the money. The steels may break—there is nothing else in the corset to break.

You may wear the Kabo corset two or three weeks and return it if not satisfactory, money returned in full.

SOLD IN FORT WAYNE

—BY—

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

An Easy Way to Present Your Minister With a New Suit of Clothes.

THE GLOBE One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers,

Will present to the most popular minister a HANDSOME BROAD CLOTH SUIT OF CLOTHES. This includes Bishops, Priests, Rectors and Ministers of ALL denominations. The Minister receiving the largest number of Coupons will HAVE MADE TO HIS MEASURE a handsome Broad Cloth Suit, costing $50.00.

I vote for.....

of ..... Church.

Anyone can vote and as often as they please, by using coupon cut from this paper. Ballot to close Aug. 15. Cut this out and send to the

GLOBE,

One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers, Corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Summer Attractions

—AT—

LOUIS WOLF & CO'S.

Embroidered Lawn Collars,

25 Cents Each.

The most cool and comfortable collar made for summer wear.

Chemisettes and Shirtees

With standing and lay down collars, White and Colored, from

25 to 50 cents each.

SEE OUR 50 CENT SUMMER CORSET.

It is the best made,

It fits the best,

It is the most comfortable and the BEST FORMED Corset in the market.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

54 CALHOUN ST.

SAVED BY HIS HORSE!

A Murderer Escapes From the Officers By Swimming a Mile-Wide River in the West.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 28.—West Carrington, the murderer of Robert Odor, at Gower, Mo., on Thursday night, escaped the officers yesterday in an exciting way. Carrington, mounted on a horse, reached here about daylight and rested by the river side, waiting for the ferry boat to carry him to the Kansas side. The river is very high and the boat only makes two trips a day. Carrington did not know this, but waited until he was surprised by the sheriff's posse. Jumping on his willing horse, he urged the animal into the river, which is a mile wide. The officers opened fire and a hasty search for boats was made. When about a hundred yards from shore the horse was seen to slowly sink. Off sprang the rider and as he struck he grasped the animal by the tail. The horse struck out bravely, towing the murderer after him. By this time two boats containing the sheriff's deputies set out from the shore, but the swift current swept them down the stream despite the rowers' strenuous efforts to pull across, while the horse and his human tow went steadily on toward the Kansas shore. The animal lay down exhausted when he reached the slope on the other shore. The man followed suit but only for a moment. Then both arose. Mounting the plucky animal, Carrington lifted his hat in derision and drove it to the thicket. Nothing has been seen of him since.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Commemoration of the Confirmation of Queen Victoria.

LONDON, June 28.—To-day occurred the fifty-second annual commemoration of the cornation of Victoria as Queen of Great Britain and Ireland. Among the prominent observances of the occasion is an immense Tory and aristocratic demonstration, which is now proceeding at the Crystel palace. Members of the house of Lords and of the house of commons are conspicuous participants in the affair, which is attended by ter s of thousands of members of the Primrose languages and other conservative and ultra-loyal organizations of the country. This afternoon a number of speeches will be made at the meeting which is intended to minimize the importance of the recent formidable labor and radical demonstrations.

In honor of the 44th anniversary of of the birth of Charles Stewart Parnell, the Irish parlimentary leader, a grand banquet will be given this evening at the National Liberal club. Speeches will be made by many of the most renowned members of the Liberal party in the House of Commons as well as by distinguished Irishmen. Mr. Parnell is the recipient to-day of congratulatory telegrams and cable dispatches.

BRUSSELS, June 28.—The anti-slavery conference has arrived at an understanding which is satisfactory to Holland.

LONDON, June 28.—The Times publishes the following dispatch from Zanzibar: Mahomed Incassim and three companions have been hanged at Bagamoyo for the murder of a German merchant eight years ago. The Arabs have gone on universal mourning as a mark of resentment, Mahomed having belonged to a high family.

RUMORS OF A STRIKE.

Involving All the Trainmen on 9,000 Miles of Railroad.

CHICAGO, June 28.—There were rumors afloat yesterday to the effect that a strike involving all the train men on the 9,000 miles of railroad which comprise the Atchinson system, was about to take place. Regarding these rumors, President Allen Manville said, "they are greatly exaggerated. No demands have been made by our men, and so none could possibly have been refused." Gen. A. A. Robinson, the general manager of the Atchison system, is at the Grand Pacific. He says that the trainmen were not affected by the order issued when W. B. Story was president, which reduced the pay roll 10 per cent. He did not think there was any danger of a strike, but any differences between employes and the management would be settled at a conference between all the parties interested.

DENVER'S POPULATION.

The Negligence of the Enumerators Make it 25,000 Less Than it Really is.

DENVER, Col., June 28.—It is asserted that through the negligence of the census enumerators the city has been cheated out of from 10,000 to 25,000 of the population. There is much indignation and a meeting for the purpose of protesting against the carelessness of the enumerators and demanding a recount will be held shortly. The governor will preside.

The World's Fair.

CHICAGO, June 28.—The following named gentlemen were elected vice-presidents of the Columbian commission this morning: T. M. Wiley, Connecticut; M. H. DeYoung, of California; Davidson R. Penn, of Pennsylvania; G. W. Allen, of New York, and A. T. Andrews, of North Carolina.

SIXTY DAYS, SAH!

William Jones, Colored, Sentenced for Cutting John Sheehan—Court Notes.

William Jones, the colored young man who slashed John Sheehan, a laborer, with a hatchet, was sentenced to sixty days in the penitentiary to-day by Judge O'Rourke. He got off easy.

Justice Hays fined George Krudop $5 and costs for throwing a stone through a window. The prosecuting witness was Mrs. Rich. Krudop took an appeal.

Alexander Bailey was yesterday morning fined $3 and costs by Justice D. Ryan, the charge against the defendant being assault and battery on the person of his wife, Julia. Madam Julia filed an affidavit, asking that her husband be bound over for surety of the peace, but a settlement was reached.

Frank Purcell, through his attorneys, Morris & Barrett, has entered suit against Evelyn Purcell for divorce. Incompatibility of temper is charged. The affair is said to have grown out of the intermeddling of outside parties.

The case of Samuel C. Paine vs. George Jordan, et al. has been continued until the next September term of the Superior court.

In the case of Phillip Martz vs. Lottie D. Lewis a judgment for $290.70 and foreclosure was rendered by Judge Chapman to-day.

Barney Hazzard was naturalized to-day.

To-day Judge Lowry as attorney for the plaintiff in the case of Nancy E. Kagg vs. Emanuel Kagg, for divorce, appeared before Judge O'Rourke and asked the court to grant the plaintiff enough money to prosecute the case.

PROSTRATED BY HEAT.

Dangerous Cases Coming to the Attention of Physicians.

Mrs. Stewart, of 140 Holman street, is prostrated by the heat and her case is growing to be dangerous.

The venerable Mr. Douglass, who was the oldest conductor on the Fort Wayne road, suffers from heat prostration and is very seriously ill.

TWO DUELS.

Farmers Fight With Hatchets and Cowboys With Dirks.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., June 28.—News has been received here of a duel which took place near Village Springs, on Thursday, between two farmers named Possey and Simmons. The weapons used were hatchets. Simmons was terribly cut and fell mortally wounded. Posey escaped.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., June 28.—Jesus Garzea and Hildia Fernadez, Mexican cowboys, fought a duel with dirks Thursday evening, near Midland. Garzea is probably fatally wounded and Fernandez seriously hurt. The trouble arose over a love affair.

Caused a Sensation.

MONTREAL, June 28.—Archbishop Lafleiche, of Three Rivers, presided at the distribution of prizes at the Oblal seminary yesterday and he caused a sensation when, addressing the graduates, he warned them against the revolutionary teachings of France. "The French people," he said, "are no longer worthy of the name of Christian France. They have lost all their old traditions, and those are only now found in the French-Canadian." His remarks were received with disapproval.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, June 28.—Wheat: July, 85½@86; Aug. 86½; Sept., 87½@¼. Corn: July, 34½@¼; August 34¼; Sept., 35½. Oats: July, 27⅝; Aug., 26¼; Sept., 26¼. Pork: July, $12.35; Aug. $12.30; Sept. $12.30. Lard: July, $5.65; Aug. $5.77½; Sept. $5.90@92½. Ribs: July, $4.92½; Aug. $5.05; Sept. $5.15@17½.

New Editor.

BOSTON, June 28.—It is stated on good authority that Mr. Horace E. Scudder will succeed Mr. Thomas Bailey as assistant editor of the Atlantic. Mr. Scudder is associated with the publishing house of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., and is a successful novelist and essayist.

Gambling Mania.

NEW YORK, June 28.—A special from Stockholm says Christine Nielsson is an mono-maniac on the subject of gambling, and that she is constantly at the tables at Monte Carlo, where she loses large sums. Her health and beauty are rapidly fading away.

LOCAL LINES.

Miss Mary Randall left for Indianapolis to-day.

Keogan and Ivory, the ball players, have not yet left the city.

William Dewert and Minnie A. Mundarff have been licensed to wed.

The democratic county central committee met this afternoon in the superior court room to transact business relating to the county campaign. Chairman Montgomery Hamilton called the meeting to order. Judge C. M. Dawson was chosen temporary chairman and W. W. Rockhill acted as secretary.

Owners of dogs are forbidden to allow them to run at large between the 1st day of July and the 1st day of October, 1890, without being muzzled with a wire muzzle, fastened with a leather strap or chain, and the marshal and policemen will be required to destroy all dogs not muzzled and found running at large between those dates.

HEAD END COLLISION.

Two Locomotives and Eighteen Cars Demolished on the Fort Wayne Road--Other Wrecks.

MANSFIELD, Ohio, June 28.—There was a disastrous head-end collision on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road about 11 o'clock last night at the west end on Lucas siding. The third section of freight train No. 98, eastbound, had orders to take siding for freight train No. 91. No. 91 was standing still waiting for No. 98, which thundered by the switch and collided with such force as to demolish both engines and fifteen or eighteen cars of merchandise. The wreckage took fire from the explosion of a gasoline tank and nearly the whole of it was consumed. The loss will probably reach $15,000. The trainmen escaped with slight injuries. Passenger trains are being sent around the wreck via the Erie road and it will be late this afternoon before the track is cleared

PORT JARVIS, N. Y., June 28.—Yesterday afternoon an accident which caused a damage of $15,000, but fortunately no loss of life, occurred at Mast Hope on the Delaware division of the Erie railroad. The engine of a train in charge of Conductor Bilse gave out at that point and before a signal could be raised Conductor Everett's fast freight dashed into the motionless cars. The wreck blocked both tracks and before a flag could be sent up the road Conductor Gibson's west bound train crashed into the debris. Twenty of Everett's cars were thrown from the track. All the train hands escaped with the exception of one of the engineers, who is reported severely injured.

TRAIN WRECKED.

Four Women Killed in a Wreck in Illinois.

JOLIET, Ill., June 28.—The 8 o'clock Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad train was wrecked here this morning and four women killed. The bodies of the women were so badly mangled that identification is impossible. Judges Wing and Stipp were in the wreck, the former having a finger broken. Several other passengers were badly shaken up. The forward coach jumped the track and carried the four coaches following with it. The forward coach turned completely over and was smashed to pieces.

EXCITEMENT RUNS HIGH.

Over the Murder of a Colored Republican in Florida.

LAKE CITY, Fla., June 28.—There is great excitement here over the murder, Saturday night, of Adam Anderson, a prominent colored republican, by Ben Eaton. Anderson had angry words with a white man named Philips, who insulted the negro's wife.

While making some purchases in a grocery store Eaton walked up to Anderson and deliberately cut his throat. Eaton and Phillips were committed to jail by the coroner's jury. Feeling has run high and there is said to be a movement on foot to take the two men out of jail and set them free.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., June 28.—Postmaster Morrison, of White Springs, Hamilton county, has been arrested and is threatened with lynching. His wife has written to friends in Jacksonville imploring assistance. Morrison had just returned from a visit to Washington on matters appertaining to his arrest several weeks ago, by pretended detectives whom he subsequently prosecuted in the United States court. This affair created a spirit of hatred and revenge toward Morrison and his life has been frequently threatened.

WHITE CAPS.

Administer Punishment to Guilty Persons at New Albany.

NEW ALBANY, June 28 —Information is received here that white caps of Crawford county, on Wednesday night, entered the residence of Willis Strain, until recently a United Brethren minister near Leavenworth, and taking him and his paramour into the woods, beat him with switches until blood flowed from one hundred wounds and he was unconscious.

The woman was tarred and feathered and both of them abandoned. A notice was placed upon the door of their house to leave the county inside of two days. Strain came here from Cincinnati with the woman two years ago and they lived together as man and wife.

The husband held religious meetings in the school house near the county line for a time and was highly respected. The couple quarreled frequently and the woman divulged the fact that they were not married. The people became incensed and a visit from the white caps resulted.

Bridge Jumpers.

CINCINNATI, June 28.—At Charlestol, W. Va., yesterday morning, two Kentuckians named Joe Russell and Jack Tyrrell jumped from the bridge into the water, a distance of 125 feet for a purse of $200, and may die. Russell landed safely and was declared the winner.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—Indiana—Fair, slightly warmer; variable winds.

The wreck on the Fort Wayne road near Mansfield, Ohio, delayed the trains and mails were late to-day in consequence.

BLAINE'S PREDICAMENT.

He Has Reached a Point Where He Must Resign or Submit to Reed and McKinley.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—It is said Mr. Blaine has now reached a point where as was said of Marshal McMahone, he must submit or resign. He will not resign, and his friends say that he would be severely displeased to have the president force him out of office on the ground of his difference with Speaker Reed, who is at present all powerful with the president. They say that Mr. Blaine believes the people would sustain him and that Messrs. Reed and McKinley are going to be repudiated by the party.

At a recent meeting of the cabinet, Secretary Blaine's reciprocity proposition was the subject of discussion. With the exception of Secretary Windom, the members agreed with the view entertained by Mr. Blaine. The President, it is understood did not offer any argument against the proposition.

The president sent to the senate today the following nominations: A. C. Moore, of West Virginia, to be minister resident and consul general of the United States at Siam; G. W. Fishback, of Missouri, to be secretary of the legation of the United States at Beunos Ayres; to be consuls of the United States: S. H. Denen, of Illinois, at Bellville; W. J. Holloway, of Indiana, at Stratford, Ont.; C. D. Joslyn, of Michigan, at Windsor, Ont.

THE ENTOMBED MINERS.

Five Heroes Face Death to Effect a Rescue.

DUNBAR, Pa., June 28.—The conference of mine inspectors and the workmen lasted for nearly an hour last night. Every possible plan of success was discussed, but none of them were adopted. Finally Inspectors Lovitt, Keighley, Secretary Watchorn and workman Kerfold and Manager Hill, of the Furnace company, decided to face death itself that the entombed men may be rescued. They decided to go to the face and together dig through.

There are eleven feet of coal to dig or, about two hours' work. They are all provided with all appliances for their safety, but they carry their lives in their hands and everybody about the pit bade them good bye and wished for their safe return.

Last night was truly an improvement of the excitement. This morning all is gloom again; gloomier, if possible, than since the disaster occurred. The detail of inspectors and diggers who entered the mine early this morning prepared to battle with death itself in their effort to break the barrier between them and the interior of the Hill Farm mine, have just reported that it was a mere pocket that the drill had pushed into in advance of the diggers. They are not inside the Hill Farm mine. An entrance to the small cavern was easily effected. Nothing, however, but solid walls of coal surrounded them.

The rescuers are visibly disheartened, but resolutely set to work digging into the solid coal. They say that the maps of the mine are certainly wrong and that they can form no opinion where they are going. They are now thirty-five feet beyond the property line and should have been within the mine as many hours ago.

Secretary Wathorn, who has hitherto been one of the most sanguine of the rescuers, is disheartened. He says that he has now lost all hope of rescuing the entombed men. He says that the men have doubtless been roasted alive by this time.

The flames continued to issue from the entrance to the Hill Farm mine with terrible fury. The tongues of fire reach nearly 100 feet into the air, while the sun is obscured by the measureless volume of smoke.

WISCONSIN CYCLONE.

Houses Blown Down and People Injured.

OSHKOSH, Wis., June 28.—News reached this city last night that a cyclone passed over the eastern end of Washburn county yesterday afternoon and that much damage was done to houses, barns and trees, while growing crops were leveled for miles. The little village of Auroraville lay directly in the path of the storm and it is reported that many houses were blown down and several persons injured. There is no telegraphic communication with Auroraville, and the exact damage, and whether or not there has been loss of life cannot be obtained. Auroraville is eight miles north of Berlin, is the same distance from a railroad and contains about 400 inhabitants.

Col. Victoria's New Uniform.

It is reported from Berlin that the court tailor in that city is making a uniform for the British Queen Victoria to wear when she goes to Darmstadt. Victoria is, as you know, Colonel of one of the German regiments—a regiment of so-called dragoon guards. The uniform, or that part which her Majesty will assume, is a jacket of bright blue cloth, with a scarlet collar. There are heavy gold stripes and the Queen's monogram, the same pattern as that worn by every member of the regiment. It has been asked by one impertinent journal whether the Queen meant to appear in this gaudy garment and at the same time wear her melancholy widow's cap.—*Chicago News.*

MUNCIE WON.

An Eleven Inning Game Lost by Fort Wayne.

Yesterday afternoon the Fort Wayne club, after winning eight out of ten games, gave the victory to Muncie in the second game between those clubs. It was an eleven inning game. The battery for Fort Wayne at the start was Keogan and Powers. At the beginning of the sixth inning, when the score was five to four in favor of Fort Wayne and when only five hits had been made off Keogan, Bruton was sent to the box. He was not in condition and was hit freely. McCarthy sat on the bench and could have done much better and should by all means been put in to pitch and Fort Wayne would have won. In the ninth inning Ivory in center misjudged a fly, letting in two runs. Bruton's pitching and Ivory's bad field work lost the game. The score was as follows:

By innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Fort Wayne.	2	0	3	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	0— 9
Muncie.....	0	2	0	0	2	0	2	0	3	0	1—10

Earned runs—Fort Wayne 5, Muncie 4.

Stolen bases—Fort Wayne 6.

Two-base hits—Sowders, Lewis.

Home run—Lewis.

Double plays—Brandenberg to Powers, Louis to Burke.

Bases on balls—Fort Wayne 2, Muncie 3.

Bases on batters hits—Fort Wayne, 1 Muncie 0.

Struck out—By Bruton 1, by McGinnis 3.

Passed balls—Powers 2.

Time of game—Two hours.

Umpire—Leas.

THE BIG GAMES.

Brotherhood — At Pittsburg, Pittsburg 10, New York 8; at Buffalo, Buffalo 5, Philadelphia 7; at Cleveland, Cleveland 5, Brooklyn 6; at Chicago, Chicago 2, Boston 0.

National League—At Cincinnati, Cincinnati 4, New York 8; at Pittsburg, Pittsburg 5, Boston 7; at Cleveland, Cleveland 7, Philadelphia 3; at Chicago, Chicago 2, Brooklyn 7.

American Association—At Syracuse, Syracuse 8, Brooklyn 7; at St. Louis, St. Louis 8, Louisville 6; at Toledo, Toledo 5, Columbus 9.

NOTES.

Anderson to day and Monday.

State League—Bluffton 7, Anderson 15; Kokomo 12, Marion 7.

Galligher and Lewis, Muncie players, have knocked the ball over the left field fence.

Tebeau, Ivory, Gans and Keogan have been released. Smith and Powers, the Elkhart battery, were signed to-day.

The batting order for to-day's game is as follows: Ogden, l. f.; Brandy, 3rd b, Scott, 1st b.; Bruton, 2nd b.; Quirk, c. f., Allen, s. s.; Ferris, c.; Smith, r. f., Gallagher, p.; bench, McCarthy.

The men in the west end have organized a base ball club, to be known as the Legions: Frank Brucker, captain and catcher; John Kamphus, pitcher; Gus Gocke, first base; Bill Heit, second base; Charley Michaels, short stop; Ed. Maunck, third base; J. Thorp, left field; R. Link, right field; Ed. Gruber, center field.

AT REST.

Touching Obsequies of the Ill-fated George Good.

The funeral of George Good, the young lineman for the Fort Wayne Electric company, who met his death by drowning, occurred yesterday afternoon. There was a brief service at the residence of Gottlieb Laelle, 17 Duryea, street grandfather of the deceased, after which the cortege, headed by the City band, moved to the Salem Reformed church. Rev. C. F. Kriete officiated at each service. The electric works shut down to permit the employes to attend the funeral, which they did in a body to the number of three hundred. The pall-bearers were as follows: H. J. Law, who was a companion of the ill-fated man when death came; J. H. Orr, who made a brave attempt to save the drowning man; Murray Smith, Samuel Boerger and Reinhard Schaefer, schoolmates, and Chas. C. Miller, private secretary to Manager R. T. McDonald. The floral tributes were numerous, among them being "Gates Ajar" from the Electric club, and a pillow from the employes of the works. The obsequies were profoundly touching and impressive. The interment was at Lindenwood.

STEPPED ON A NAIL.

A Lad Will Probably Lose a Leg in Consequence.

About four weeks ago the ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Bushor, of 140 Holman street, stepped on a rusty nail. The rusted point penetrated the foot about an inch. It was extracted but blood poison soon set in and continued to grow worse. This morning Dr. George C. Stemen was summoned. He found the muscles of the leg contracted in such a way that the limb was drawn out of shape, and the lad was in fearful pain from the swelling and inflammation. There is hope of saving the lad's life by amputating the leg, which will in all probability be done.

Tascott Again.

CHICAGO, June 28.—The police say they know nothing of the reported arrest of Tascott, the murderer of A. J. Snell.

INCREASED $165,000 !

The County Board of Equalization Finishes a Busy and Important Session.

The county board of equalization adjourned sine die last evening. "We have had a long and busy session," said Commissioner Brannan, "and have made a long list of increases in the assessments both real and personal."

A glance at the record showed that this was indeed true. The increases range from $100 to $12,000 and the total increases made amount to $165,000. The manufacturers were not touched up as briskly as was some of the speculators and others who deal largely in collateral. The entire appraised value of property, real and personal, according to the assessors' books, has not been entirely footed up by the auditor. It will, however, reach nearly $28,000,000.

HOT WEATHER SERMONS.

The City Pastors Announce Their Services for To-morrow.

Song service at City Y. M. C. A. Sunday at 4 p. m., city time.

Service at the Christian Chapel to-morrow morning and evening. "Objection Answered" is the theme for 8 p. m.

During the heated term all services at the Baptist tabernacle will be brief. Come to-morrow at 10:30 and 8 o'clock.

Berry street M. E. church:—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 and 8 p. m. Sunday school 2:15. Epworth League 7 o'clock.

The usual services will be held at the St. Paul M. E. church to-morrow morning and evening by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper.

The morning theme of Rev. Leeper at the Second Presbyterian church is "How to Serve Tyrants." Praise service in the evening.

Trinity M. E. Church. Usual services morning and evening by the pastor. Sunday school at 2 p. m. A. S. Coverdale, Supt., N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 11:45 a. m. Evening service at 5 o'clock. Strangers cordially welcome.

The usual service for men only will be held at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. rooms at 3:30 standard time, to which all men are invited. Service will continue but one hour. Strangers made welcome.

At the Church of God—Sabbath school at 9:15, preaching at 10:15, teachers' meeting at 6:05 and preaching at 8. Prayer meeting at 8 Wednesday evening. All are invited to these services.

Services at the Grace Reformed church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m., and 8 p. m. Topic for the evening; "The Young Man Leaving Home." Young people specially invited to the evening sermon.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. There will be no preaching in the evening, but the society of Christian Endeavor will meet at 6:45. All invited.

To-morrow, services at Wayne street Methodist church at the usual hours. Subject of morning sermon by pastor on "Our Nation's Dangers and Safeguards." All interested in such discussion are cordially invited to be present.

"My Coat is off; how can I get it on again?" will be the Rev. John M. Driver's theme in the evening at Simpson church, corner of Harrison and Dawson streets. His morning subject will be: "Life—What is it?" "Temperance" will be the Sunday school theme at 9:30 a. m.; lesson, Daniel 1, 8-16. The pastor teaches a Bible class, to which all are invited. The ladies took in $90.05 at their New England supper.

TWELVE DEATHS.

The Work of the Reaper During the Week.

The following is the list of deaths for the week ending June 28, as reported by the city undertakers:

Herman, a foundling, 7 months, consumption.

Ella J. Fry, 17 years, consumption.

Child of Ernest Gerke, 1 day, spasms.

Ross Glessner, 8 months, cholera infantum.

Martha A. Steelman, 57 years, consumption.

George J. Good, 30 years, drowned.

Gracie M. Saylor, 10 months, cholera infantum.

Andrew, a foundling, 3 months, cholera infantum.

Gertrude Vetter, 11 months, spasms.

Ferdinand Leib, 34 years, consumption.

Morris Kester, 6 months, cholera infantum.

Harry F. Juergens, 78 years, accident.

CAN'T DO IT.

Legal Authority Says the School Funds Cannot be Disturbed.

City Attorney Henry Colerick, after careful and thorough investigation, finds that money cannot be diverted from the "special" school fund to the tuition fund. No matter how depleted the tuition fund may be the other fund must not be disturbed.

This source had been looked to as a convenient means of tiding over the deficiency that is facing the board of trustees at present.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

THE civil tribunal, of Frankfort, Germany, has just rendered its decision in a remarkable case in which a mother sued her eldest son, the legal proprietor of the family grave, to prevent him from excluding her from occupying it as her last resting place by the side of her husband. The defendant, a well-to-do merchant, admitted that the deposition of the complainant was correct, but insisted upon his right to deny her burial in the family vault, inasmuch as he personally had bought and paid for it, and erected a memorial stone, dedicating it to his father. The mother said she had promised her husband to lie by his side in death. The plot of ground had been bought by the children, but after the father's death was acquired by her unnatural son for the purpose of blackmail, it being his intention to refuse her burial by her husband's side in case she favored her youngest son in her last will and testament. The witnesses, on behalf of the mother, swore that neither the complainant nor any of the children knew of their mother's will. The judge told the defendant that he was the most "heartless and inhuman wretch" he had ever seen or heard of, and that he would give him four weeks' time to reconsider his action. If after that time had elapsed the defendant was not willing to sign a paper which guaranteed to the mother that she should be interred in the family grave, he (the judge) would order the body of the father to be exhumed and placed in a lot to be purchased by the mother. The judge also decided that the inscription, "To my father, by his grateful son," must be removed from the monument which is to cover the bodies of the father and mother.

BEFORE the American Neurological Association, which met recently in Philadelphia, Dr. S. Weir Mitchell related the strange story of Ansell Bourne, a man who completely forgot his identity for two years. The story has been told before, but not by responsible people or in an authenticated way. Ansell Bourne lived in Providence, R. I., with his wife and family, and some years ago disappeared. It was said that he had taken several hundred dollars with him and had fled the city. Two years afterwards a man named William Brown, who kept a molasses candy store in Norristown, Pa., awoke in the middle of the night and began screaming with terror. Although he was in his own store, he imagined that he had broken into some one else's, and that he would be charged with burglary. His neighbors assured him that he was William Brown, and that he owned the store. He said he was Ansell Bourne and that he lived in Providence. His identity was finally established, he sold his candy store and returned to his old home and old name in Providence. Dr. Mitchell investigated the case. Bourne had no remembrance of the period during which he was Brown. He has recently been mesmerized several times. When in a trance he becomes Brown again and can recollect nothing of his state of existence as Bourne. Some of the doctors received the story with incredulity, but the main facts are well authenticated.

A QUEER freak of nature has been on exhibition at a slaughter house in New York in the shape of a double-mouthed bull. The animal was received along with a large number of others bought from a farmer in Westchester county. The bull has two separate and distinct mouths, and both are used for the purposes for which mouths were created. The one in the place where the mouth ought to be is normal in its formation, and the superfluous mouth is locately directly below the natural one. It is perfectly formed, save that its teeth look as if they had been tossed into the cavity, and had grown wherever they happened to strike, and are not strong enough for the proper mastication of food. The upper mouth the animal uses for eating, while he drinks with the lower one. When one is in operation the other goes through the motions as well, and it is a curious sight to watch him chew his cud with the two mouths working in rythmic unison. Another curious malformation which the animal exhibits is that his right fore shoulder is displaced, the joint being far down in the leg, thus giving him a queer motion when he walks around the inclosure where he is confined.

THE vivid flashes of lightning that lit up the heavens and made the Schuylkill River wharves for miles brighter than day, during a recent night's storm, exposed to a keen-eyed customs officer one of the most gigantic smuggling frauds ever known in the history of Philadelphia. The German tank steamship, Energie, was lying at Point Breeze loading oil in bulk for Bremen, and had almost completed loading when Night-Inspector Lamond saw, from the light sent from [illegible] the hurrying forms of busy men bringing large boxes of merchandise on deck and lowering them on small boats lying along the steamship's side. Lamond, with loaded pistol in hand, rushed on deck and succeeded in catching E. Ulrich, a boatman who was in charge of a small boat, whom he placed under arrest, and, with the aid of the mounted police, locked him up for the night. The others ran away and hid on the Energie, it being impossible to find them. Ulrich took the officers to a scow near by, on which there were forty casks of brandy, gin and champagne taken from the Energie.

THERE came to Omaha, Neb., one day not long ago, a colored woman, black as the ace of spades, whose skin is gradually turning to a snowy, though by no means leprous-like whiteness. Her name is Mrs. Annie Watson. The peculiarity lies in the fact that her hands and wrists and a circle half an inch wide about each eye are white. She said that she was born in Missouri, and that her parents were black. The strange change began about six years ago and has been continuing ever since. As her skin whitens it becomes a trifle smoother and less inclined to wrinkle. These last peculiarities are noticeable particularly on the back of her hands. The whitening process, so long as it has now progressed, does its work thoroughly as it goes along and leaves no flecks, spots or blotches of black behind. Mrs. Watson also said that her feet had turned color almost to the same extent as her hands, and other portions of her body were being similarly affected. Eighteen physicians of Missouri and Iowa, Mrs. Watson said, pronounced it the most remarkable thing they had ever witnessed.

FARMING operations in the vicinity of Egypt, Miss., are greatly retarded by the crawfish, which burrow in the fields and keep the surface broken and wet. They bore under the ground to the depth of two or three feet, so that the hogs cannot get them, else they would not live to do any damage. At the bottom of their holes they have a capacious nesting place, where hundreds of them nest together, and whence they bore to the surface in every direction. So great a pest have they become, that a planter in the vicinity conceived the idea of enlisting the colored people to exterminate them. He offered ten cents a hundred. The colored people took lanterns and hunted the crawfish at night, when they would be promenading around the mouths of their holes. The planter paid $20 for two nights' catch and abandoned the plan. He thinks of establishing a colony of raccoons on his place. Raccoons eat crawfish.

LOUIS WARREN placed a bag-net in the Kinchafoonee swamp, near Preston, Georgia. The following morning when he attempted to draw the net he was astounded at its great weight. He thought that he had captured all the fish that had ever swam in the waters of the creek. When, after numerous strenuous endeavors, he succeeded in drawing the net, he was surprised at the sight which met his eyes. Within lay two dead monsters—an alligator and a turtle. The alligator was nine feet in length, while the turtle was of the loggerhead variety, and a subsequent weighing showed it to be eighty-five pounds in weight. The back of the alligator was broken in two places, while one of the feet was almost severed from the body. The shell of the turtle was crushed in. The teeth of the alligator were knocked out and distributed among those present.

SOME time ago a party of gentlemen, near Social Circle, Ga., went out fox hunting, and on entering a piece of woods they spied a fox running across the woods at broken speed. The dogs gave it about two hours' chase, when the fox returned to a large log lying in the woods, and was seen to go right on, making the chase three different times. One of the party decided to station himself at the log in order to determine what the peculiar actions of the fox meant. Shortly after he had taken his stand he saw the fox coming. The fox leaped into the large end of the log. Just as he jumped into the log another fox was seen to come out the other end. And on examination the log was found to be entirely full of foxes, sixteen in number. And when one would jump in at one end he would punch out another, and thus force him to make the race.

A QUEER case is reported from Williamsburg, Pa. A former merchant has just died there who made a great deal of money during the war selling goods at "war prices." He became so attached to war prices that when the war was over and the dove built her nest in the cannon's mouth he could not bring himself around to the point of reducing his prices, but stubbornly kept them up to the old notch. Rather than sell goods cheaper he locked up his store, and now at his death it has been opened and his goods are found to be covered with green mould, dust and cobwebs.

VICTOR BOULET, a poor workman at Keeneville, N. Y., has made a lucky find. The path from his house to the gate had worn down so that some stones in it became troublesome. One morning he took a crowbar and began prying them up. He found that they were cobble-stones that had been driven into the ground, forming a circle. Beneath them was a large flat stone. His curiosity was excited, and he pried up the latter, when he discovered beneath it a brass kettle full of money, but whether gold or silver is not stated.

GALVESTON (Texas) doctors have a patient on exhibition, a colored man, who is afflicted with filaria. In other words, there was a little animal in his blood usually found in the blood of dogs. The blood was placed under the microscope, where the little animals could be plainly seen. They were about 1-50 of an inch long and 1-300th of an inch thick and transparent. They are said to be transplanted from dogs to men through mosquito bites and even flea bites.

SOFIA PRYGUNKOVA, a woman aged 125, has just died in Samara, Russia. She was in good health and vigor up to her latest day. One of her memories was of waiting on Napoleon I. when he passed through Smolensk during the invasion of Russia. She served him a dinner with meat "cooked in the French style," and he gave her a gold piece, which she kept until her dying day.

JOHN M. LOCKWOOD, of Sturgis, Mich., has a rare specimen of a freak of nature. It is a little lamb that walks on its front feet only, its hind feet not touching the ground. It is quite a lively little animal, and follows the rest of the flock all over the field. It is quite a curiosity, and presents an amusing appearance as it stands or runs around the lot balancing itself on its front feet.

Eye-Stones.

Eye-stones are really portions of the covering of certain shell fish. They are found at the opening of the shell, and serve to close the entrance when the animal draws itself within. They are of various kinds, but those used as eye-stones are hard, stony bodies, about the size of split peas, one-third to one-sixth of an inch in diameter, a little longer than broad, having one surface plane and the other convex.

When they have been worn by the action of the sea, they are very smooth and shining. Like other shells, they are composed of carbonate of lime. When placed in a weak acid, such as vinegar, a chemical change takes place, carbonate acid gas is given off, and in its escape produces the movements which are popularly supposed to show that the stone is "alive."

When one of these stones is placed under the eyelid, at the outer corner, the natural movements of the lid in winking push it gradually toward the inner side, and when it comes in contact with the mote which is causing the irritation, this is carried along and finally expelled with it. The belief that such stones have a peculiar detective power, and move about in the eye until they find and remove the irritating substance for which they have been "sent," has no foundation in fact.

It is interesting to know that in the lining membrane of the stomach of the crawfish there are found small bodies which go under the name of "crab's eyes," and look not unlike the true eye-stones. They have sometimes been mistaken for them, and presumably would serve a similar purpose.—[Scientific American.

Famous Oak Trees.

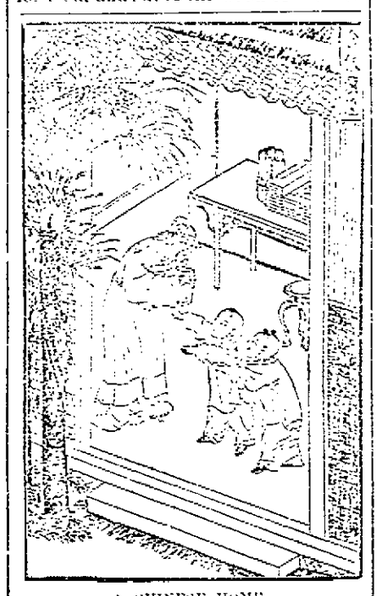
The old oak at Mamre in Syria, or, as it is known everywhere, "Abraham's Oak," is one of the most famous and venerable trees in the world. It is reverenced alike by Hebrew, Christian and Mahometan, for it is supposed to mark the spot where the patriarch pitched his tent in the desert. There is a superstition in Jerusalem, and in all the country about, that whoever shall cut or injure this tree will lose his first born son. So for centuries it has been allowed to toss its gnarled and contorted limbs in the gales which sweep from the Mediterranean over the Syrian Plains.

CHINESE CHILDREN.

HOW BOYS AND GIRLS ARE REARED AND EDUCATED.

Character of Chinese Village Schools—Studies of the Young—Their Games and Amusements—Tales Which Edify the Embryo Mandarins—Selections from a Popular Chinese Story-Book.

BOYS are the joy of Chinese homes, and girls, although they are often dearly loved by their parents, are never as welcome at their birth as their brothers. When a son is born the congratulations heaped upon the parents are loud and joyful. When a girl is born the best that the parents can say is: "Well, girls are also of some use." In some districts of China, especially in time of war or famine, poor people are sometimes guilty of destroying their female infants. But the educated Chinese disapprove of this custom, and societies exist for its suppression by aiding poor parents with money when a girl is born to them and by prosecuting such as are guilty of its practice. The reason for this popular aversion to female progeny lies chiefly in the fact that girls in China are betrothed while yet very young and sometimes leave their own parents to live in the homes of their prospective husbands long before they are married. In a Chinese proverb girls are called "fine bamboo shoots springing up outside the fence"—that is, outside their fathers' homes. The significance of this saying will be apparent when it is known that the bamboo tree is the most useful plant which grows in the Flowery Kingdom. Its young shoots, much like great asparagus plants, are used for food, and out of the wood of the tree

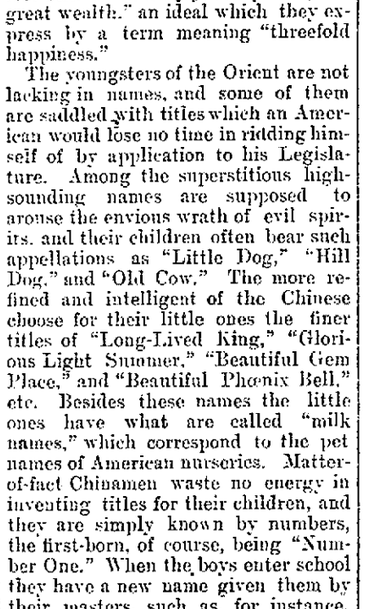


A CHINESE HOME.

are made kitchen and table utensils, chop-sticks, tables, chairs, and umbrellas, and masts, sails, and cordage of boats. All the parental love which girls in China miss is lavished upon their brothers, upon whom devolves the family honor and the sacrifical worship performed at the graves of their ancestors, and the Chinaman's ideal of perfect bliss is "much joy, many sons, and great wealth," an ideal which they express by a term meaning "threefold happiness."

The youngsters of the Orient are not lacking in names, and some of them are saddled with titles which an American would lose no time in ridding himself of by application to his Legislature. Among the superstitious high-sounding names are supposed to arouse the envious wrath of evil spirits, and their children often bear such appellations as "Little Dog," "Hill Dog," and "Old Cow." The more refined and intelligent of the Chinese choose for their little ones the finer titles of "Long-Lived King," "Glorious Light Summer," "Beautiful Gem Place," and "Beautiful Phœnix Bell," etc. Besides these names the little ones have what are called "milk names," which correspond to the pet names of American nurseries. Matter-of-fact Chinamen waste no energy in inventing titles for their children, and they are simply known by numbers, the first-born, of course, being "Number One." When the boys enter school they have a new name given them by their masters, such as, for instance, "Perfect Talent," "Dutiful Obedience," etc., which is written on the class-books and copy-slips.

In the north of China the summers are very hot and the winters very cold. There, in summer time—especially in July and August—the children are scarcely clothed at all. Little cotton garments and sometimes gauze tunics compose their full dress. In winter they are nearly smothered in clothes. As the people light fires even in winter merely for the purpose of cooking food it becomes necessary to increase the clothing as the cold intensifies, until



A CHINESE VILLAGE SCHOOL.

in midwinter the children of the poor in their multiplied wadded-cotton jackets look more like bolsters, or even balls, than like human beings.

Almost every village has a school which the sons of the rich and poor attend together. Rich people have private tutors for their elder boys and sometimes for their daughters, who are never allowed to attend the village school. The education of Chinese girls is comprised in learning to cook, sew, embroider, and sometimes to play the guitar, read, and write. Their chief occupation while young is silk-weaving and making gold and silver tin-el-paper for use in the worship of gods and the spirits of their ancestors. Reading and writing alone of the three R's are taught in the Chinese village schools. Geography, except that of China, and arithmetic are not taught. Arithmetical calculations are made by the aid of the abacus or counting-board. Young pupils have a dull and hard time of it in these schools, for

LAI-TSZE AMUSING HIS PATIENTS.

they must learn by heart the shape and sound of the multitude of word characters of their language, the meanings of which are not unfolded to them until they are 13 or 14 years of age. Every word has its own peculiar sign and to "spell it" is to know the right number and position of the strokes and dots which comprose it.

The children of China have their games, the chief outdoor sport being kite-flying (an amusement in which old gentlemen as well delight), but they know nothing of foot-ball, hockey, cricket, boating. Punch and Judy are as much at home in a Chinese as in an English village, and shuttle-cocks are knocked about by the children with their feet instead of with battledores. Once or twice a year the women and children of each village go into the fields of the country and return laden with flowers to be offered at the graves of their dead.

Many books for children are written by the Chinese, and they are profusely illustrated, but these books are sold so cheaply that the illustrations are usually cheap and far inferior to the book illustrations of England and America. The cuts reproduced with this sketch are fac-similes of pictures published in China in a toy book containing one hundred and two stories, and faithfully represent the condition of celestial pictorial art. The stories are told to illustrate and emphasize the apothegms of the Chinese moralists and will remind American readers of the Sunday-school books of a generation or two age, in which the heroes and heroines were always preternaturally good and always dressed in the bulging cap or prudish pantalets of Jacob Abbot's Rollo and his sister. A few of these odd moral tales are here reproduced that the joys of the little Chinese may be fully appreciated.

I.

"In the Chow dynasty there was a man named Laon Lai-tsze. When he

"PERFECTLY DUTIFUL" AND THE EMPEROR.

was 70 years old he used to put on bright, many-colored clothes to attract the attention of his aged parents and play like a child to amuse them. Sometimes he would carry water into the hall, and pretending to stumble would fall flat on the ground. Then he would cry and run to the old people, all to make them forget their age and imagine that he was yet a child."

II.

"There was once a boy named Woo Mang, or 'Brave and Talkative,' who, when only eight years old, was very dutiful to his parents. They were very poor and could not afford even mosquito curtains for their bed. So the little boy used to get into his parents' bed early in the evening and let the mosquitoes bite him until surfeited with his blood. Then he would surrender the bed to his parents that they might sleep in peace."

III.

"There was once a man named Han. When a boy he misbehaved himself very often and his mother used to beat him with a bamboo rod. One day he cried after a beating and his mother said: 'I have beaten you many a time and you have never cried before. Why do you cry to-day?'

"'O, mother,' he replied, 'you used to hurt me when you flogged me and I did not cry, but now I weep because you are not strong enough to hurt me.'

"It makes me weep," says the Chinese moralist, with unconscious humor, "even to read this story."

IV.

"About 1,300 years ago an officer was unjustly accused of treason and condemned to death. His son, 15 years old, went to court boldly and beat the drum to claim an audience with the Emperor, and entreated that he might be allowed to die for his father. This so pleased the Emperor that he set the man free and was about to confer the title of 'Perfectly Dutiful' upon the boy, when the latter exclaimed: 'It is right and just for a son to die when his father is disgraced, but what disgrace can be compared with that of gaining honor at a father's expense? I respectfully decline your Majesty's proposed distinction.'"

WOMAN'S GLORY.

FASHIONS IN HEAD-GEAR NOW AND LONG AGO.

Hair as Worn by the Egyptian, Greek and African Belles — Enormous Head-Dresses of English Dames.

The ladies who eagerly watch for the latest modes of wearing the hair will be surprised to know that, in reality, they are following the most ancient styles.

The Egyptians, according to a writer in the Chicago Tribune, made a marked contrast in the styles of hair for men and women. The men shaved both their heads and their faces, and wore wigs and even false beards. There has probably never been anything much more foolish in the women's styles than this. The ladies wore their hair long and worked into myriads of small pleats, part of which hung down their backs, and the remainder descended on each side of the face, covering the ears. They generally had an ornamental fillet around the head, with a lotus bud in front by way of a ferroniere. Some of the ultra-fashionables indulged in headdresses representing peacocks, whose gorgeous plumage set off their dark tresses. The princesses were usually distinguished by coiffures of extraordinary dimensions, combining all the riches of the animal, vegetable and mineral kingdoms.

The Greeks, in the dressing of hair as in other things regarding art and culture, have given us some of the best models of the world. In ancient Greece the hair of both sexes was rolled up into a kind of knot at the top of the head, which mode was called "Krobylos" for the men and "Korymbos" for the women. The greatest luxury of the latter at that period was to ornament that knot with a golden clasp in the shape of a grasshopper. This simple ornament was discarded in latter days and different fashions adopted. Among these the most prevalent were the "Kekryphalos," the "Sakkos" and the "Mitra." The first was a caul or network, which was borrowed from the Jews and which is not new by several thousand years. The "Sakkos" was a close bag, made generally of silk or wool, and the "Mitra" which the Greeks borrowed from Asia, was a band of cloth dyed in the richest colors and bound in various ways around the head as fancy or taste dictated. The Greeks had various other modes of wearing their hair, to which they gave names, as we do now.

The Romans borrowed largely from the Greeks in the matter of hair dressing, as well as they did from other parts of the world; but they became very tasteful and very expert and made some improvements that entitle their styles to be called distinct. Blondes being very scarce among the Romans, the ladies, hearing of youthful warriors praising the beauty of the Grecian blondes, and being witnesses of the great attractions the chance Greek maiden in Rome had for the young men of Rome, invented a blondine. They soon found that they could best acquire the coveted blonde tresses by the use of a soap obtained from Gaul or Germany. It was called "sapo," from the old German "sepe," and composed of goat's fat and ashes. It is, perhaps, very remarkable that this is the first mention we find of the introduction of soap in Rome or anywhere else, and that it was solely used for the purpose of dyeing the hair. Other hair dyes were attempted, and many of them proved very luxurious, causing the hair to fall out. When the hair comes out it must be replaced, and the Roman ladies would replace their lost raven tresses with the much coveted blonde wig.

The Babylonians and the Assyrians paid great attention to their hair, which the ladies wore in long, flowing ringlets over their shoulders, confined by a band around the head, as may be seen worn by young ladies at the present day at evening sociables where formality is dispensed with.

The three styles of dressing the hair used by the Chinese, indicate whether the lady be maid, wife or widow. Up to her marriage, the Chinese girl wears the back part of her hair braided into a tail, and the remainder combed over her forehead, and cut in the shape of a crescent. On her wedding-day her head is decorated with the crown covered with tinsel paper, and on the next day her hair is dressed for the first time in the well-known teapot style. On holidays and grand occasions she ornaments it with flowers, either natural or artificial, according to the season. When she is widowed, she shaves part of her head and pins round it a fillet, fastened with numerous bodkins or long hairpins, which are sometimes very costly.

Japanese ladies pay more attention to their hair than do the Chinese. To the Japanese we owe almost altogether the variety and beauty of combs, hairpins, shell and other hair ornaments. Even in Africa we find the women with distinct styles of their own in hair-dressing, which is more than can be said for their Caucasian sisters. The Bushukulompus women work their hair into a cone like a helmet, and some of them do it up in the form of a cocked hat, with a curved pin jauntily stuck into it in lieu of a feather. This is especially the case with the Londa women, which is copied by our ladies of to-day. The Ashira belles are very elaborate. They make a hoop of metal or elastic wood and plait their hair into multifarious points, radiating from the surface and confined to this circle, which gives them somewhat the resemblance of an ancient saint whose halo has spokes to it. The hair of nearly all women in Africa is plaited in some shape or other. In dressing their hair the women of Africa wear a profusion of beads, coral, amber and other head ornaments. The Abyssinian women wear in their hair ivory or wooden pins and combs. One way is to plait only the part next to the head and have the ends combed out and stiffened with a gum solution, forming a thick, bushy circle around their heads on top. This is a very elaborate style of coiffure, and it takes so long that it is only done once or twice a month, and those who use it are obliged to sleep with their heads reclining on a small wooden stool, hewn out to fit the neck, so as not to disarrange the precious edifice. This would indicate that fashion has her victims even in the remote parts of the earth. The Bedouin Arabs of Mount Sinai wear their hair plaited and so arranged as to form a protuberance resembling a horn, placed low down on the forehead, and projecting two or three inches.

It was in the time of Charles I. that ringlets became very fashionable for the ladies. Those who were ultra and very extreme vied with each other as to the length of their ringlets, and men as well as women wore long, curling hair, elaborately dressed. Those who did not have naturally luxurious hair supplied the defect with wigs and periwigs, as handed down from the Egyptians, who, as we have seen, were the first to use wigs for this purpose. Coming on down rapidly through the last few centuries we find that in the time of Richard II., some centuries prior to the time last mentioned, ladies wore their hair in a golden net or caul, an Eastern custom brought over by the crusaders, which was borrowed from the Jews, with whom it had been fashionable for many centuries. Then came those high, conical caps, introduced by Isabau de Baviere, which were made of extraordinary dimensions, both in point of height and width.

So enormous became these headdresses during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, the small doors, then universally used, had to have their sides and tops knocked out in order to admit the ladies, when dressed for a gathering, without disarranging their hair. A specimen of these styles may still be seen in Pays de Caux, a part of Normandy, where they are still worn by rich farmers' wives. It was during the early half of the fifteenth century that the horn head-dress was adopted, and its form and dimensions were the butt of the satirists and caricaturists of the age.

Under the reign of Charles II. short curls on the foreheads and ringlets at the sides came into vogue. This was called the "Sevigne" style. But it was during the last century that head-dresses assumed the most extravagant dimensions. They were complete edifices, arising two or three feet above the head and comprising every possible and impossible shapes as ornaments.

Concealing a Black Eye.

Even the best of men occasionally meets with some misfortune that leaves its mark on his anatomy in the shape of a black eye. No matter what the cause, a black eye (artificial, of course) cannot be said to bring that joy and contentment of which the poet sings.

"I got a black eye the other day," said a Detroit gentleman, "and succeeded in getting rid of it in a short space."

"That's clever; how did you do it?"

"In one of the most sensible ways in the world."

"Did you poultice it with raw beefsteak?"

"No."

"Did you bathe it in skim-milk and then bandage it with castor oil?"

"Neither of these remedies, although I was told that they were very successful. I'll give you the secret, for you may get a black eye yourself some day. Look at my face; ain't my eyes dead mates?"

"They seem to be."

"But one of them is a black eye, and an ugly one, too. The fact of the matter is, I visited a black eye artist up in one of the big buildings and had him, with a few deft strokes of his brushes, paint the black eye out of sight, and when I left his office I had two of the most charming optics you ever saw. It is an old New York game, and has lately been introduced in this city. When I called the eye artist had six patients ahead of me, all waiting their turns to be treated. One man had both eyes blackened, and the other had terribly scratched nose, while a third was minus two front teeth."

"Can you wash your face when you have a painted-out black eye?"

"Oh, yes, only you have to do it carefully. The paint ought to be renewed every third day. I'm going down to have mine treated again to-morrow. And by the way," said the gentleman, moving off, "don't breathe a word of this to my wife, or there will be music in the air."—[Detroit Free Press.

White Cats are Generally Deaf.

Harrison Weir, President of the National Cat Club, England, says in his book, "Our Cats," that a white cat of the long or the short haired breed is likely to be deaf. Should it have blue eyes, the fancy color, it is almost certain to be deaf.

Mr. Weir, at a cat show, purchased a white cat, a beauty, loving and gentle, for the low price of two guineas. When he got it home the cat proved to be "stone deaf."

Then the trouble began. If shut out of the dining room, its cry for admission could be heard all over the house, for, being deaf, it did not know the noise it made, though its owner often wished that it could hear its own cry. When it called out as it sat on his lap, it called out with ten-cat power, and its commanding voice caused it to be named the "Colonel."

One day a friend saw the "beauty," and admired it so much as to accept it as a gift, even after being told that it was "stone deaf." A few days after Mr. Weir received a letter from the friend, offering to return the loud-voiced cat.

"Give it to any one you please, but don't return it to us," was the reply.

The Colonel was given to a deaf old lady, and both were happy.

Explained.

A drummer who travels for a Boston grocery concern, says that he sees in Maine some of the sharpest tricks that are practised anywhere on his route. He gives the following specimen:

A farmer's wife bustled into a store in Washington county the other day, and went for the proprietor with:

"Mr. B——, I bought six pounds of sugar here last week, and when I got it home I found a stone weighing two pounds in the package."

"Yes, ma'am."

"Can you explain the swindle, sir?"

"I think I can," was the proprietor's placid reply. "When I weighed your eight pounds of butter, week before last, I found a two-pound pebble in the jar, and when I weighed your sugar the stone must have slipped into the scales, somehow. We are both growing old, ma'am, and I am sorry to say that our eyesight isn't to be trusted. What can I do for you to-day, ma'am?"

For a moment the woman gazed at the tradesman over her brass-bound spectacles. Then she recollected herself and remarked that she had a dozen eggs which she wished to exchange for hooks and eyes.—[Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Rich Miner's Revenge.

Not long ago, in Helena, Montana, there was a poor chap at work on a mining claim. He had little money, and after it went the tradesmen of the locality refused to trust him. He had a wretched time after that. He struck rich ore, however, and sold out for three-quarters of a million dollars and a quarter interest in the company. Later still he sold that quarter interest for four million dollars. Before he left that place he invited to the best dinner, at the best hotel, all the men who had refused to trust him. The spread was magnificent. When all were assembled he arose from his place at the head of the table, and remarking, "It's all on me; enjoy yourselves," he left the room. That was his revenge. The others had no more pride than to sit out the meal, eating and drinking all that was brought to them.—[Chatter.

The pain of burns may be relieved by allowing the contents of a syphon of seltzer water to flow over the affected parts.

A Horse's Sense of Smell.

A horse's weak point is his eyesight. Nearly all horses seem to be near-sighted, and that is the probable reason why they start and tremble at a piece of paper rolling in the road, an old stump by the wayside, or anything, no matter how ordinarily it may be, if it happens to be beyond the limited range of their vision. The inherent weakness of their eyes is also proven by the number of blind horses.

But if the horse's eyesight is weak, his sense of smell is highly developed. He will leave musty hay untouched in his rack, however hungry. He will not drink of water objectionable to his questioning sniff, or from a bucket which some odor makes offensive, however thirsty.

His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver and query over the daintiest bit offered by the fairest of hands, with coaxings that would make a mortal shut his eyes and swallow a nauseous mouthful at a gulp.

A mare is never satisfied by either sight or whinny that her colt is really her own, until she has a certified nasal certificate to the fact. A blind horse, now living, will not allow the approach of any stranger without showing signs of anger not safely to be disregarded. The distinction is evidently made by his sense of smell, and at a considerable distance.

Blind horses, as a rule, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity. Others will, when loosened from the stable, go directly to the gate or bars opened to their accustomed feeding-grounds, and when desiring to return, after hours of careless wandering, will distinguish one outlet and patiently await its opening. The odor of that particular part of the fence is their pilot to it.

The horse, in browsing, or while gathering herbage with his lips, is guided in its choice of proper food entirely by its nostrils. Blind horses do not make mistakes in their diet. In the temple of Olympus a bronze horse was exhibited, at the sight of which six real horses experienced the most violent emotions.

Ælian judiciously observes that the most perfect art could not imitate nature sufficiently well to produce so strong an illusion. Like Pliny and Pausanius, he consequently affirms that "in casting the statue a magician had thrown hippomanes upon it," which, by the odor of the plant, deceived the horses, and therein we have the secret of the miracle.

The scent alone of a buffalo robe will cause many horses to evince lively terror, and the floating scent of a railroad train will frighten some long after the locomotive is out of sight and hearing.

The Moonshiner Has Gone.

The rocky fastnesses of Tennessee's mountains were once famous for the moonshining of its inhabitants.

Moonshining was not followed for purposes of revenue, the product was not intended for surreptitious carriage to the marts of commerce.

The business was not of gain by sales in populous sections.

The mountaineer loved the fiery liquid. Its fragrant, enticing odor delighted his senses, and its soft and oily flow tickled his palate. He had few of the luxuries of this life, and his chief engagement and pleasure was to sip the distilled nectarine of his grain and fruit. Money was little known to him. The price of drink was a fabulous sum and far beyond his reach. His fathers made their own store of liquor, and he came naturally by what he esteemed his right. Internal revenue laws forbade his humble still and he was driven to covert retreat, there in the solitude to surreptitiously carry on the conversion of his grain into mountain dew.

Two, three or more would be joint owners of the still. While some fired the furnaces and attended the crude appliance, others would guard the avenues of approach, and lurking behind tree or rock keep a sharp watch for the prying marshal.

The moonshiner had no reluctance in the killing of a revenue officer. He was an invader of rights, an enemy of homes—a spy. Many a poor revenue officer fell a victim to the rifle shot of a moonshiner.

Now all is changed. The advance of the prospector, the miner, the boomer, has overrun every mountain and penetrated every valley. Towns have sprung up magically in the depth of the woodland and before the march of progress, the mine, the furnace, the sawmill, the moonshiner has deserted his last retreat, and the business has fallen into the hands of a different class of people. Gain alone is the object. They pander to the vicious elements of society, and offer no armed resistance to the revenue officials—they buy them. The old moonshiner has passed away; he has succumbed to the inevitable and lives only in fiction.

Directions for Taking Beecham's Pills.

In the first place I must caution all who take my pills to abstain from all intoxicating drinks, or they will not do much good. But should anyone be laboring under the influence of drink, let him be ever so ill, or his head ever so bad. I would advise him to take six or eight of my pills at bed time, and he will be all right the following morning. It may appear to many that the dose here recommended is too large; but I would remind invalids that except the pills be taken in proper doses they will do no good, and experience will teach all who use them that the doses here recommended, instead of being too large, are, in many obstinate and severe cases, not large enough, and many strong persons, in very sudden and obstinate disorders, will derive benefit in a few minutes after the first dose by taking a larger dose than here mentioned.

These excellent pills are composed entirely of medicinal herbs; they are warranted free from mercury or other poisonous substance. They can harm no one, but may be given to an infant or to the aged and infirm with perfect safety. They cleanse the stomach and bowels, and clear the blood, giving tone and energy to the muscles, and invigorating the whole nervous system.

Beecham's Pills are prepared only by myself, Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal street, New York, Sole Agents for the United States, who, if your druggist does not keep them, will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price, 25 cents a box, *but inquire first.*

Cheering Outlook.

"Theatrical troupe in town?" asked a native of a small Texas town of a drug dealer.

"Yes, so I heard this afternoon" was the reply.

"Are they going to burst into the burning eloquence of the immortal bard?" asked the young man, who is somewhat addicted to literary pursuits himself.

"I don't know about that," replied the druggist, "but I heard the landlord of the hotel where they are stopping say that he thought they would burst into something before they managed to pay their bills and get their baggage away."

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE.COM

BEFORE THE FOURTH.

BY JESSIE TURELL.

TEN little pennies in the toy bank,
Saved by little Tommy—hear them clink and clank.

Nine little fire-crackers in the corner store,
Coveted by urchins each day more and more.

Eight little matches stolen from the box
By the little urchins, defying keys and locks.

Seven little shakes, and the bank was opened quite,
Matches, pennies, urchins, came down the street in flight.

Six pair of eyes viewed the fire-cracker pack,
Left the cash, and hied them to the village common back.

Five little fingers undid the fastening string,
Five little crackers exploded with a zing!

Four little minutes in silence passed away,
When upon the common a common cat did stray.

Three little crackers they tied to kitty's tail—
Whiz! puff! scurry! scat! the fur it flew like hail!

Two little jumps, and into the fire-cracker shop,
Bristling and exploding, did pretty kitty flop.

One big heap of ashes—it is the village store;
One awful licking—the boys break banks no more!

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

Plain Truths for Patriots.

BY COL. ALEX. DUKE BAILIE.

IN this year 1890, standing, as we do, just across the threshold and within the second century of our Constitutional Government, we can best show our reverence for the benefits and glories of the past by sinking for once all "spread-eagleism," and seriously considering, with the solemnity becoming men who would do their full duty as citizens of the United States, those perils which confront our future prosperity and grandeur, rise toward the head of all nations of the earth.

It may have been fitting that noise and general jollification, abandonment to "brag" were the prominent features of the Fourth of July of the boyhood of our nation, but we have reached our manhood days now and must put away the rattles and romps of children, and consider and act as becomes those who have reached maturity and from whom the world rightfully expects and demands man's performance and resulting good for humanity.

There are clouds overhead and convulsions threatening under our feet, and while we reverently return thanks to Almighty God for the past, we should carefully survey and consider the dangers that exist on the ground we must march over in the future.

It is not well to look backward; the marvelous past of the years since noise and universal jubilee celebrated our first Independence Day, if we contemplate this alone, paralyzes the imagination, and as we gaze upon the vast accumulations of the century gone, awe and pride dazzle our eyes and we are unable to look forward to the pitfalls open in our pathway. If we neglect to look forward with the keen eyes of men, and to properly estimate and provide to avert the destructive influences undermining our national existence, for the results which must inevitably follow we will alone be to blame, and our punishment will be correspondingly severe.

Since the Fourth of July became recognized as the natal day of our nation, our population has grown from four to sixty-five millions. Its center moving westward one thousand miles since 1790, is eloquent with the founding of cities and the birth of States. New settlements, clearing the forests and subduing the prairies, and adding four millions to the few thousand farms which were the support of the early Republic, create one of the great granaries of the world, and open exhaustless reservoirs of national wealth. The industries which the first act of our first administration sought to encourage now give remunerative employment to more people than inhabited the Republic when first established. The grand total of their annual output of seven thousand millions of dollars in value places the United States first among the manufacturing countries of the earth. One-half the total mileage of all the railroads and one-quarter of all the telegraph lines of the world within our borders testify to the volume, variety and value of an internal commerce which makes these States, if need be, and if wisely used, independent and self-supporting. The hundred years of development under favorable and unfavorable political conditions have brought the sum of our national wealth to a figure which has passed the results of a thousand years for the motherland herself, otherwise the richest of all modern empires.

During this generation a civil war of unequaled magnitude caused the expenditure and loss of eight billions of dollars, and killed over six hundred thousand and permanently disabled over a million gallant men, and yet the impetuous progress of the North and the marvelous development of the new and free South have obliterated the evidences of destruction, and, in all save political questions, made the war a memory only, have stimulated production until our annual surplus nearly equals that of England, France, and Germany combined. The teeming millions of Asia till the patient soil and work the shuttle as their fathers had done for ages; modern Europe has felt the influence and received the benefit of the incalculable multiplication of force by inventive genius since the Napoleonic wars; and yet only 270 years after the little band of pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock our people, numbering less than one-fifteenth of the inhabitants of the globe, do one-third of its mining, one fourth of its manufacturing, one-fifth of its agriculture, and own one-sixth of its wealth.

This realism of material prosperity, surpassing the wildest creations of the romancers who have astonished and delighted mankind, only serves to more plainly point the dangers of the present and menace for the future if the virtue, intelligence and independence of our people are not equal to the wise regulation of its uses and the stern prevention of its abuses.

Following the growth and power of the great factors whose aggregation of capital made possible the tremendous pace of the settlement of our national domain, the building of our great cities, and the opening of the lines of communication which have unified our country and created our resources have come national and State legislational and supervision.

In this legislation, and the hands to which it is delegated, rests the great danger to which our liberties and our prosperity, our national existence is exposed. It is the people who, by their own acts, delegate these legislative powers—to whom?

It may be safely assumed in this nineteenth century that the value of a prominent citizen, whose prominence is derived from his political activity, is gauged by his conduct toward and treatment of those with whom, in the course of his chosen avocation, he is brought in contact. It will also be granted that the ordinary rules which govern mankind are equally applicable to the class which we are accustomed to regard as politicians.

It follows, if these propositions be true, that those who most nearly approach the rules of intercourse which the experience of ages has shown to be the best adapted to humanity in its relations to its component parts, should be the most successful as politicians.

But is this true?

It needs but a glance at the political arena of to-day to establish the fact, most apparent, that a sincere regard for the laws which society has established for its own protection is by no means necessary to insure political success. It therefore becomes a proper subject of inquiry and action upon the part of all whose earnest efforts are directed to the task of improving our systems of partisan politics. And in these inquiries it is well to ascertain what is meant by success. In its broad sense, the word may be taken to mean continuous promotion until the aspirant reaches the front rank, and is universally acknowledged as a leader. Ability must necessarily be a prerequisite of such a consummation. In its ordinary acceptation, it means the power, by any methods, to reach a medium height, where recognition comes in the shape of a certain fixed remuneration. To do this ability, except of a certain low order, is not necessary; and it is here that we may look for and find the cause of so general a neglect of the ordinary rules of social intercourse and actual honesty among those who are termed politicians, those to whom the public delegate their authority, and those who, in fact, select and elect our officials, from the highest to the most humble.

The field of politics has become a field of battle, and in the turmoil and strife attendant upon any action where man is pitted against man, there is neither time nor inclination to pay attention to any of the niceties which oil the wheels of social progress; but in almost every other department of social life we find men regulating their conduct toward each other with more regard for the decencies of life and the demands of honor. In politics alone do we find cruelty, falsehood, meanness the rule rather than the exception. In the gladiatorial contests of ancient Rome the successful combatant spared his prostrate antagonist until the inverted thumbs indicated the desire of the spectators for the finishing stroke. In modern warfare the striking of the flag or the waving of a flag of truce is the signal for an instantaneous cessation of hostilities. In the prize-ring a blow delivered after a fall gives the nominal victory to the vanquished. A commander who fires into the ranks of his opponents after they have given the tokens of submission is a murderer. In the grade of political warfare with which the average American is most familiar—which begins in the ward caucus, is carried into the boar-garden of Congress, and does not end even at the White House—he who spares his defeated opponent, even after he has crushed him, is held as little better than a fool, is branded a "traitor," not to honor or to country, but to party. In the other battles of life the juvenile rule of fair play, "take one of your own size," is generally regarded. In politics, no antagonist is too small or too insignificant to receive killing attentions. Hurt or harm to the country or general prosperity receives no consideration, the opposition must be killed—thus saith, through their chosen political leaders, the people. There is no culture in politics, but there is a point beyond which brutality is unnecessary. The people will ever applaud a contest between equals, for they can see that in such a contest lies their hope of good government. Why should the people stand idle and quiet when one man or party, having the other down, uses every foul means to keep him under foot and thus teach him the doctrine of a political hereafter by mauling him and dragging his political carcass until it is worn to shreds? It is neither edifying nor profitable. Still more disgusting and dangerous is the spectacle, so frequently presented, of some leader visiting upon an inferior who has incurred his displeasure, or who has refused to acknowledge his dictatorship, the brutality of a slave-driver. The contumely of an inferior in position is the impertinence of a child. To visit upon him the full force and power of temporary, and, perhaps, accidental superiority, is to display nothing more than the strength of the brute who belabors with hand and foot the unfortunate weakling who has offended him. It is superfluous to term this cowardice; it is, in politics, better to regard such conduct as a confession of an inability to contend upon equal terms. And yet it would not be difficult to enumerate instances, within the knowledge of every reader, in which the inferior has been followed in his business and social relations with an undying and an unmitigated persecution, as cruel as any of the political or religious horrors of the middle ages. When Philip II. took from the relatives of the victims of the Inquisition all the rights of humanity, except the bare right to breathe the air which his villainies had poisoned, intelligent men denounced him as a fit instrument of the Prince of Darkness: and yet the tactics of Philip, unmodified in the slightest degree, are perpetuated to-day by men who only lack the opportunity to equal him in villainy. And this is "Free America," with the voters, "the people," looking on and applauding. How long can Liberty live under such rule as this?

The corrupt use of money for the purpose of controlling elections has grown to such huge proportions, and has become so open and flagrant, that the most careless citizen must acknowledge it, and the fact must or should alarm every man who prizes the safety of our country's institutions above the success of any one individual or party. Success is purchased with a prolific expenditure of money, which could be secured in no other way, and in direct opposition to public opinion, and against the desires and wishes of a large majority of the voters. Yet the defeated tamely submit, year after year.

Men elected to responsible positions by a confiding or leader-driven people barter away their honor and manhood for a paltry sum of money, and vote for men and measures in open violation of their sense of duty, and against both their conscience and judgment; and sell themselves, body and soul, to a wealthy aspirant for exalted honors, or soulless corporations bent upon public plunder. This is no fancy picture drawn from the realms of imagination, but a stern, unpleasant truth, seen even through the flowing flag of Independence Day, and forcing itself upon the thinking mind while ears are filled with the oration roared forth by some politician who is glorifying "our country"—and himself.

When William M. Tweed, he was at the zenith of his power and popularity; when the Empire State of New York lay at his feet; when Governors and Congressmen, United States Senators, and even candidates for President basked in the sunshine of his favor, he retained his autocratical power by the profligate use of money, and those who benefited by his power well knew that the money was filched from the public funds of the people, and scattered by him with a lavish hand among the tools he had bought to do his bidding in corrupting the channels of power and influence. And when investigation began this criminal chief, secure in his hold upon the public's throat, coolly tipped back in his easy chair and said: "What are you going to do about it?"

There is not a section of this country free from an actual or aspirant Tweed, and the more successful in following that high priest of peculation, the more boldly does the imitator ask the same question, and it is time for the public to look ahead and ask, "What are we going to do about it?"

Ambition and honorable strife for public position are commendable, but this ambition should extend beyond the desire for public plunder and self-aggrandizement, and the struggle should be conducted in a manner becoming reputable, respectable citizens of a free country, working for the best interests of the whole people. Politics is a necessary factor in a free government, and public discussions are eminently proper and desirable, but the American people are not fulfilling the highest duties of citizens when they permit positions of public trust and honor to be bartered away for gold. Political machinery is also necessary, but not of the expensive order and vote destroying or vote-duplicating construction used throughout this country during the past twenty years, and more particularly during the last five years.

The fault is not only of men but also of methods, and unless resort is had at once to honest and decent methods, and measures taken to secure intelligent, capable, honest men for public positions, no matter what their preferences may be for men to be elected to high places of honor and trust, the days of this Republic are numbered.

This is no Fourth of July oration according to rule. It may, on that account, attract the reader; he would be a dull student who could not profit by the plain truths of even this homely lesson.

A. P. GORDON CUMMING has discovered a new species of violet on his place near Skyesville, Md. It is a single violet, and the flower leaves are a soft white, striped or mottled with light and dark purple. They are very fragrant.

A Merry Ghost.

A specter of a strangely jovial and friendly disposition is at present puzzling the people of Helena, Ark., who would be alarmed at the antics of the ghost were it not for the perfect good-nature and jolly ways of the fellow. He is a little, ugly man, dressed in a gray suit, with a soft black hat worn set back on his head, with a comical, pleasant face and quick, bright eyes. He will appear in broad daylight without warning and, as if evolved from the empty air, step up to some man, give him a hail-fellow-well-met slap on the shoulder with vigor, and immediately the man turns is gone completely, with his happy, genial laugh still ringing in the air. The man singled out never sees him on that occasion, though the ghost is plainly visible to the bystanders; he only feels the slap on the shoulder. When some one else is thus favored instead, however, he can see him then.

Many attempts have been made to lay hands on him, but nothing but impalpable air rewards the eager grasp of the ghost's would-be captors. The merry little specter only shakes his head with roguish enjoyment at the discomfited and laughs loudly and heartily. No clew to his identity has yet been found, but, though a stranger in the flesh, all familiar with his appearance profess to be becoming really attached to the friendly little specter. He never speaks, only smiles and nods his head when spoken to, with a frequent laugh at anything that amuses him.

The only variation that has taken place in his manner was on a day last week, when, just as the town clock struck 3 in the afternoon, he suddenly appeared to a group standing in front of Thorp's drug store, and looking at the clock, hung his head and drew aside his shirt and vest, pointing to a large hole in his breast just over his heart, from which the big, heavy drops of blood were slowly welling. He turned on the group a sorrowful look, as if asking for comfort or help, and sighing heavily, disappeared. The next day, however, he turned up as jolly as ever. His movements are erratic, for he will be invisible for days together, then will appear several times a day, but it has been noticed that he is never visible to a woman.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

A True Gentleman.

A Chinaman entered a Sixth avenue elevated car the other afternoon, followed by a trio of his American progeny. The car being nearly filled, all scurried into separate seats. The ten-year-old boy and the eight-year-old girl had the facial angles and the tusk-like teeth of their Confucian ancestry. The youngest, a five-year-old tot, had chubby, though cream-colored features, and a smile wherein the Caucasian element predominated. All had little black eyes that twinkled and gleamed like those of mice.

A passenger left the second seat from the Chinese paterfamilias and got out at a station. The little tot sidled across the aisle and stood by the vacant seat, looking wistfully at her father and twisting her fingers. The gentleman sitting next to the Chinaman—gentleman, though in blue denim overalls and a hickory jumper, with a tin dinner pail beneath his feet, took in the situation and changed to the next seat. The child flew to her father's side and nestled there. She beamed her glee across the car to her brother and sister, and they grinned back. Half the careful of people felt the contagion of good-fellowship, and smiled or grinned according to their respective natures.

A lady, tall and gracious, passing out with her escort, blushing brightly, paused near the Chinaman, stooped and patted the little one's cream-colored cheek and spoke some cooing words of praise to the delighted father. The Chinaman tipped his hat as the lady passed out. Then he began to chuckle all to himself. He chuckled all down the line.

When I got out at Park place he was still chuckling.

Moral—Pick it out for yourself.—*New York Herald.*

HE who cannot hold his peace till the true time comes for acting and speaking, is no right man.

After His Speech in the House.

It may look like a very easy thing for a member, having his speech written, to deliver it during the course of an hour in the House, but it is not such an easy thing as it looks. The average speaker gets a good deal of athletic exercise in the course of an hour's speech. There are some members in the House who can stand and read a speech without lifting a hand except to turn the pages, and almost without changing position; and there are others who can talk all day without getting tired; but the average speaker perspires as if he were sawing wood. An off-hand speech of ten minutes does not count, but the man who throws his arms in the air as if whirling Indian clubs, hammers his desk like a blacksmith, and dances all around the place for an hour or more, is taking violent exercise. Experience has taught some of them that it is not safe to make such a speech without taking extra precautions to avoid cooling off too quickly afterward.

I know several members who take extraordinary precautions. They do not speak often. They know for weeks beforehand that they are to speak, and after all precautions are made for the speech itself, and the day comes for the effort, they have a servant bring a complete change of linen and underwear and a heavy overcoat to the Capitol, and wait with these things at hand until the speech is ended. Then the speaker, with the perspiration pouring off of him, rushes to the cloak-room, where the servant stands with the coat ready, and throws it over his shoulder as soon as he comes within reach. Next the member, with the collar of his overcoat turned up high, sucks his dry underclothing under his arm and makes for the bath-rooms. Then he enters the waiting-room where the temperature is high and there can be no draught, being underground, and waits to cool off a little preparatory to a bath. There is no more work for him in the House that day. When he has got his bath he makes for his lodgings as fast as he can, and stays there until thoroughly rested.—*Washington letter in Philadelphia Telegraph.*

A Man of Few Words.

A young man, some years ago arrived at a certain inn, and, after alighting from his trap, went into the commercial room, where he walked backwards and forwards for some minutes, displaying the utmost self-importance. At length he rang the bell, and upon the waiter's appearance gave him an order nearly as follows:

"Waiter!"

"Yes, sir!"

"I am a man of few words, and don't like to be continually ringing the bell and disturbing the house; I'll thank you to pay attention to what I say."

"Yes, sir!"

"In the first place, bring me in a glass of brandy and water, cold, with a little sugar and also a teaspoon; wipe down this table, throw some coals on the fire and sweep up the hearth; bring me a couple of candles, pen, ink and paper, some wafers, a little sealing-wax, and let me know what time the post goes out.

"Tell the hostler to take care of my horse, dress him well, and let me know when he's ready to feed. Order the chambermaid to prepare me a good bed, take care that the sheets are well aired, and that there is a glass of water in the room.

"Ask your mistress what I can have for supper. Tell her I should like a roast duck, or something of that sort. Desire your master to step in; I want to ask him a few questions about the drapers of this town."

The waiter answered "Yes, sir," and then went to the landlord and told him a gentleman in the commercial room wanted a great many things, and among the rest he wanted him, and that was all he could recollect.—*Leeds Mercury.*

In the Dark.

When I kissed her that night in the hallway
'Twas so dark that nothing was plain;
And not being sure but I'd miss her,
Why, 'twas right I should kiss her again.

There was darkness on everything round us;
I was reaching in vain for the door,
And while I was seeking an exit
It so happened I kissed her some more.

And I wasn't quite sure that I left her
As to whether she liked it or not;
But I know that I sighed to be back there
The further away that I got.

And the next time I called it so happened
That we stood in that hallway once more,
And the gaslight fell over and round us
As I quietly moved to the door.

But her red cheeks so roguishly dimpled,
And her eyes shone so wickedly bright,
That I guessed where her thoughts were a-straying,
And I reached up and turned out the light.

Money No Object.

Elderly Party—See here, man, you've been bothering me for some time, and I've missed two trains. Don't you know that time is money?

Husky Deegan (the tramp)—Yep; I'd like ye ter change me two hours and a half and I'll take it in silver.—*Texas Siftings.*

A MAINE young woman who was asked the place of her nativity replied that she wasn't born anywhere in particular, as she was the daughter of a Methodist minister.

LETTER FROM JIM BILDAD.

He Dines with Stanley, the Explorer—The Great Traveler Regales Him with Some Astonishing Tales.

While in London, recently, I dined with my friend Stanley, who returned not long ago from his little hunting expedition. He has an African waiter who attended the table. This African waiter I shall never forget. During the meal Mr. Stanley excused himself to go and kick a newspaper man down the steps, and I took occasion to remark to the waiter:

"Waiter, there's a bug in this soup."

"Whoop-ee!" said he, with apparent satisfaction and content; "great jokem on der soup, don't it."

I can never describe my feelings on that occasion. I wanted to do something to injure this black African. I wanted to eat him, and I don't doubt but he wanted to do the same with me. I was just on the point of saying something I could be sorry for when Mr. Stanley came in and we ate dinner in peace.

After dinner Mr. Stanley showed me some specimens he had gathered in Africa and carried over in his vest pocket. The first thing he took out was a bug, which was different from any other bug because it had six necks, while our common bugs have but one. Next he showed me what I at first thought was the sharp point of some great cliff, but which turned out to be a front tooth of an alligator. And thereby hangs a tale. I will tell the story—for there's a history connected with it—in Stanley's own words. He said:

"One morning as we were sailing up one of the widest and shallowest of the African rivers in our largest boat, we struck a rock with such force as to throw me off the side of the boat into the water. After kicking around in the mud and water and garter snakes awhile, I struck what I thought was a rock. I climbed up on it, and found that it was an alligator, 206 feet in length, as I afterward proved by measuring it with my penknife.

"But you wanted to know how I got that tooth. It was the most simple thing in the world. I took a pin and stuck it into the alligator's ear, and he swung around with such force that he knocked his tooth out against a spear that one of the natives had. It hurt him so bad that he forgot for a moment that his mission on earth was to kill people, and allowed me to tie a rope around my stomach and then around the tooth; then the natives pulled me up. Thought I would keep the tooth," said Stanley, in conclusion, "to remember the alligator by. I had a notion to bring over the alligator, but thought he would be a little unhandy to carry."

I was greatly interested in this narrative, and asked him to tell another one. He seemed to fall right in with the idea, and said:

"I remember a little scrap I had with a jungle elephant. I was looking for something to put in my vest pocket, when I saw an elephant eying me rather suspiciously from behind a big tree. He seemed to think I was some new animal and that the thicket was hardly big enough to hold him, let alone any one as large as your great explorer. At any rate, he made up his mind that the American must go, and, at a rate I didn't stay to pass judgment on, he came straight at me. I was scared almost to death, and I am sure that if the elephant had stopped to note the humble expression of my eyes he would have considered the cruel step he was taking and not take away a life he could not give, just for a little fun all by himself—and me. I knew he couldn't tell the feeling of the dozen 44-caliber bullets I put into him from the scratching of twigs on his sides, so I thought I would get in amongst his legs and that would confuse him when he tried to find me. I made a terrible rush, but he seemed to take in the situation in a moment, and met me half-way with his trunk. I tried to dodge it, but it was no use. He got it wound around me and gave me a gentle toss into the air. I lit on his back and staid there, holding onto his long hair and high backbone. Not content with one toss, he looked around where he expected I would light and was very much puzzled to see nothing. After looking around a little, and occasionally glancing up in the air to see when I was coming, he thought maybe I had left and hid myself. He wasn't going to be done in that way, and so took a tour through the bush, looked into every nook and corner. But he couldn't find me, and finally the same thought came to him and he commenced quietly eating trees and chips, after which I slid down his tail and sneaked off to the ship."

After Stanley finished this story I thought to myself it was a story in the full sense of the word, and further, that Stanley must have been celebrating his return in some manner. I found that my suspicions were true when Stanley remarked that he was dry, after talking so long, and pulled a flask out of his vest pocket.

After a little refreshment I decided to go home before Stanley committed himself further.

"Call again, my friend," said the great explorer, shaking me warmly by the hand; "it seems as if I have known you for twenty years."

JIM BILDAD, of Colorado.

Cornfield Philosophy.

"Bridle the tongue" was a very good maxim in its day, which was before bridles were invented. Nowadays bridling the tongue only puts a guide on it by which it can be used the more rapidly and to greater hurt.

Never speak ill of the dead. They generally have lively relatives who will come around and settle with you for it.

"Do unto others as you expect them to do to you if they have a chance," is the proverb acted up to the present day.

"Honor thy father and thy mother," young man, so that they may leave a will which cannot be contested in the courts.

"Live with thy friends as if they were one day to become thine enemies," said Zoroaster. Nowadays the young men do this as if said friends were to become their fathers-in-law.

"The steady drip wears a hole in the rock" is all very good for the young man who wishes that kind of thing done to him. But "a setting hen never gets fat" is a proverb more suited to young America.—*Chicago Ledger.*

The Preacher Was Too Fresh.

In Pickens Superior Court a jury had been out some time trying to agree on a verdict in one of the arson cases. In order to get a little exercise they were permitted to walk up and down the street in charge of an officer. During this exercise a preacher came near the jurymen, and in a low voice whispered: "Stick to him, boys, stick to him; you know I am your preacher, and you must do as I tell you." The jury, on returning to the court-room, informed Judge Gober how they had been approached. Judge Gober had the minister summoned before him, and sentenced him to jail for a month and to pay a fine of $200.—*Savannah News.*

Wanted to Be a Man.

"Do you know of any good tailors?" said Willie Washington to a friend.

"Yes, I can direct you to several."

"I want five."

"Five!"

"Ya-a-s; I've got foush now. You know the pwoverb about nine tailors. Well, I thought I'd see what five moah would do for me."—*Washington Post.*

A PULLARD says "many an editor has been ruined by trying to be smart." He's right. But no editor was ever ruined by being smart.

HONOR FOR THE DEAD.

THE EXTRAVAGANCE OF MODERN FUNERALS DENOUNCED.

We Should Exercise Taste and Common Sense in Embellishing the Resting Places of Our Loved Ones—Old Superstitions Regarding the Treatment of the Dead.

BY PROF. J. F. ELSOM.

The marble tombs that rise on high,
Where dead in vaulted arches lie;
These, all the poor remains of state,
Adorn the rich or praise the great.

After a careful study of the catalogue of useless expenditures it would be difficult to find a single instance where money is spent more foolishly and liberally than in the ostentatious display of the modern funeral and the subsequent memorials to perpetuate the name of the deceased. Amid the dark ages, when the devotee had been educated to believe that all hopes of immortality and happiness consisted in the preservation of the external form of man after death, there was good reason that precious spices and the embalmer's art should be brought into requisition and added to the massive masonry, and that the tomb should be hewn out of the solid granite, guarding with vigilance the dust, that it should not come in contact with the baser elements of mother earth.

As we look at the preserved mummies of the pyramid builders, the mausoleum of the mound builders, our awe is tinctured liberally with derision. In our boasted state of civilization we see that applied science and Christianity alike have combined to teach us differently; nevertheless the powerful chains of that old superstition bind us still, and as we advance each link seems to be the firmer welded, else why should the gathering of costly woods, the drying, working and polishing, decorating them with silk and precious metals, merely to be put where hidden, destroyed and forgotten in the shortest possible time, be such an important and growing industry as it is? The study of fashions and improvements is indeed a pleasant task, but when placed in the show window of the undertaker how distasteful and repulsive the task! Yet how lovingly we examine them—how careful to select the finest woods and most costly fabrics to be seen for a day and then buried from sight forever.

The labor of undertakers is a labor of money. In the gilded trappings and costly equippages of the dead is the money which rightfully belongs to the living. How many a mourner has returned from placing a loved one in caverns deep and wide, beneath the clods of the valley, to find a larder empty, physicians and apothecary unpaid, and want and penury staring him in the face? Still, people's tastes, depraved as they are in this respect, must be catered to, but the work required in supplying is simply wasted. Undertakers' bills, though often unpaid, are among the first to be recognized, for above all things it would not do to have the last sad rites tarnished with debt.

Again, after all the pomp and display of burial, as if to keep the deception complete, we must have some of the heraldic blazonry, some of the sculptured pomp of woe, with fount uplifted to perpetuate and honor the name of the loved one gone before. Oh, what a display of stonecutting, of sculpture, may be seen in all burial places. The ideas and subjects would never have been accepted by poets, architects, or even the wage-workers of patterns; only manufacturers of sculptured woe would ever use them. Perhaps the mourner may derive comfort, perhaps they who pass by may learn lessons from the broken column, a stone teapot turned upside down, with a stone napkin hung over it, a flower dangling from a broken stem, and though hard to make, of what is a wilting plant, an unknown flower, with such an arrangement of corrola, calyx and petals unknown in botany—of what, I say, are all these emblematic? Imperfections and monstrosities, who wishes to lowly bend and silently weep over graves marked by such a talisman?

Then the obelisk. Egypt was fond of these; so are we. They meant something to them besides marking the place of burial. What do they mean to us? They had a place for them in their finely graded and religiously graduated avenues leading to their temples, and on far up the eye was invited to the grand propylæum. They covered them with hieroglyphics, that he who hurried by might learn his doom and where rested honor, greatness, and devotion combined. In the time of the Inquisition, Hindoo devotion, human sacrifice, revolting religious exercises, and the grossest superstition, the people had the sarcophagus; so have we. This manner of burial has, indeed, classical authority. It had its uses, but when placed over a grave as we place it, how does the definition we gave it apply?

On a visit to any cemetery one may see attempts at all of these and more. One may see them made in imitation of buckets, churns, tables, steps, doors, disks, and some partaking of all the innate loveliness of a country fire-place and a cast-iron stove. Yes, our burial places are full of these, little obelisks, big obelisks, big red granite and gray, white marble and sandstone, zinc, glass and iron, crowding and jostling each other amid the green turf and iron railings, the latter emphasizing by their allegories the wholesale repetition of the same symbol, for when we desire to see inverted urns by the dozen, and torches by the score, go to the city of the dead for the study. No nightmare can be worse. These things are not pleasant, but we should not make pleasure-grounds of burial places.

Happy people prefer not to be reminded of death at all, hence those seek their sylvan retreats, their places of park-like beauty; they care but little for the names, and rarely, if ever, estimate the cost of the composition of the epitaph, still less heed what lessons are contained therein. The mourner within the gates desires solitude, quiet and meditation, the heart bowed down, feelings humbled, and heart strings are bleeding and torn; but think you the wound is not torn agape afresh when an enemy who owns the adjoining lot has erected a taller shaft containing more abnormal flowers and vines on whiter marble than ours?

Far be it from thought even to attempt to detract from the desire and taste displayed in the embellishment of a loved one's tomb, or the surroundings thereof; but we would have this display and taste in accordance with good, honest sense and convictions. Deliver us from the desolate horror of the rural burying ground and neglected country graveyard; cattle, sheep and hogs, vying with reptiles slimy and vile, in the work of devastation and ruin. Deliver us from the deserted city cemetery, abandoned for a prettier spot, left a rendezvous for thieves, robbers and sacrilegious orgies, whose disgusting and loathsome lives are in strange contrast with visitors when the cemetery was in its prime. Deliver us from those desolate graves in the Alpine solitudes of Europe where the little pits with a stone over the mouth gape ceaselessly until another corpse is received into its insatiate maw. Deliver us from the private burying ground, with former families, owners, sold out, dead, or moved away, little inclosures grown up with brambles, nettles and mulleiu, sunken mounds filled with loose, crumbling headstones, gate propped up or hanging by a single rusty hinge. These may possess a certain pathetic beauty, loved by the poet and sentimentalist, but besides this the sight is disgusting, particularly to refined senses. Still we find them everywhere.

"IS THAT cement any good?" asked a prospective purchaser of a peddler. "Any good!" was the reply. "Why, you could mend the break of day with that cement."

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE.com
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE.com

SCALY SKIN DISEASES.

Psoriasis 5 years, covering face, head and entire body with white scabs. Skin red, itchy and bleeding. Hair all gone. Spent hundreds of dollars. Pronounced incurable. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

Cured by Cuticura.

My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, spreading across my nose, and almost covering my face. It ran into my eyes, and the physician was afraid I would lose my eyesight altogether. It spread all over my head, and my hair all fell out, until I was entirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, head and shoulders being the worst. The white scabs fell constantly from my head, shoulders and arms; the skin would thicken and be red and very itchy, and would crack and bleed if scratched. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable. I heard of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using two bottles Cuticura Resolvent, I could see a change; and after I had taken four bottles, I was almost cured; and when I had used six bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and one box of Cuticura, and one cake of Cuticura Soap, I was cured of the dreadful disease from which I had suffered for five years. I thought the disease would leave a very deep scar, but the Cuticura Remedies cured it without any scars. I cannot express with a pen what I suffered before using the Cuticura Remedies. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my eyesight. I know of others who have received great benefit from their use. MRS. ROSA KELLY.
Rockwell City, Iowa.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, have cured thousands of cases where the shedding of scales measured a quart daily, the skin cracked, bleeding, burning, and itching almost beyond human endurance, hair lifeless or all gone, suffering terrible. What other remedies have made such cures?

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

☞Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

IT STOPS THE PAIN.

Back ache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

CHERRY SEEDERS!
CHERRY SEEDERS!
CHERRY SEEDERS!

Save yourself a large amount of Labor by Buying the Best Cherry Seeder on the market at the Hardware Store of

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,

38 & 40 E. COLUMBIA

SOEST, NICKEY & CO.,

DRUGGISTS

AND DEALERS IN

Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumes,

Sponges, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c.

360 S. Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

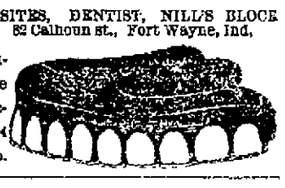
DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILLS BLOCK
82 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.



I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours {8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m.} Fort Wayne, Ind

Calls answered in the Forenoon.

JOE ROBERTS

HAS PUT IN HIS

BARBER SHOP,

Opposite the Rich Hotel, the third chair, and is prepared to do first-class work. Drop in and get first-class shave. Ladies' and Children's work specialty. 6-1m

ASSETS, $105,053,600. SURPLUS, $15,000,000.

ÆTNA LIFE INS. CO.,

Office Room 18 Schmitz Block.

IRA L. BARKLEY, GENERAL AGENT,

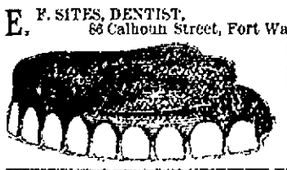
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

DR. E. J. McOSCAR.

Office and Residence, 16 W. Jefferson St.

TELEPHONE, No. 230.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
66 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.



Over Ohmans & Cox's hat store, 4 doors north of Berghoff.

RIVERS & SON,

General Contractors For All Kinds of

PAINTING and DECORATING,

No. 70 Calhoun Street.

Leave Orders at Golden & Monahan's. tf

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,

Merchant Tailors,

34 EAST BERRY ST.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, SS:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents for the week ending June 21, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, June 16	**2,958**
Tuesday, June 17	**2,922**
Wednesday, June 18	**2,864**
Thursday, June 19	**2,842**
Friday, June 20	**2,832**
Saturday, June 21	**2,820**
Total for the week	**17,238**
Average for the week	**2,873**

[SIGNED.] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 23d day of June, 1890. GEORGE W. LOAG, Clerk.

For the convenience of those who wish to subscribe for THE EVENING SENTINEL, we have made arrangements with the following news agents and general stores, where subscriptions will be taken and receive prompt attention:

A. C. Katt, 82 Calhoun street.
E. C. Gouty, 252 Calhoun street.
W. W. Fox, 325 West Main street.
Wefel's Drug Store, cor. Hanna and Lasalle sts.
Bloomingdale Fruit House, 92 Wells street.

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

State Senator—J. D. Morgan.
Representatives—John Biegler, S. M. Hench.
Joint Representative—W. S. Oppenheim.
Superior Court Judge—C. M. Dawson.
Prosecuting Attorney—P. B. Colerick.
Clerk—D. W. Souder.
Auditor—A. F. Glutting.
Recorder—George W. Fickel.
Treasurer—Edward Beckman.
Sheriff—George H. Viberg.
Coroner—A. J. Kesler.
Surveyor—Henry E. Fischer.
Commissioners—H. P. Bullerman, J. H. Stellborn.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1619—The first representative assembly in America met in Jamestown, Va.
1776—British attack Fort Moultrie, Charleston, and are repulsed.
1778—Battle of Monmouth, N. J.; retreat of Sir Henry Clinton.
1815—Decatur reaches Algiers with his captured Algerine frigate; demands surrender of prisoners and full indemnification for all property destroyed; the dey signs treaty to that effect.
1836—Death of James Madison, fourth president of the United States; born 1751.
1838—Queen Victoria crowned.
1845—1,300 dwellings burned in New York; nearly two-thirds of the city.
1863—Gen. Joe Hooker relieved from command of Army of the Potomac and succeeded by Gen. George C. Meade.
1880—Death of Maria Mitchell, American astronomer and mathematician.
1889—Carlotta Patti, a famous opera singer, died in Paris, aged 49.

CONGRESS is tussling with the national election bill during the hot weather.

SOME of the city pastors will leave in a few days for their summer vacations.

THE democratic county central committee met to-day to arrange for the coming campaign.

OUR base ball club holds the fourth place in the league. Keep your position, boys. Do not get any lower.

THE newspaper reporter is the only person that dare not succumb to the hot weather. The public must have the news.

THE semi-annual meeting of the state democratic editoral association commences at Indian Springs, Martin county, to-day.

HON. J. B. WHITE and Col. C. A. Zollinger have been named as assistant marshals at the exercises attendant upon the unveiling of the Hendricks monument at Indianapolis next week.

AN interesting sketch of the life and experience of Capt. William Wells, of early pioneer times, is published in the Indianapolis News of yesterday. It is from the pen of E. F. Colerick, of this city.

THE National Democrat, of Washington, D. C., publishes the speech made in congress upon the tariff question by our congressman, Hon. C. A. O. McClellan, and in commenting editorially upon it says: "We publish in full this week the speech on the tariff, delivered in the house of representatives by Hon. C. A. O. McClellan, of Indiana. It is a long speech, but very carefully prepared, and it presents the facts in regard to the McKinley bill in a way to reach the minds of the people most effectively. Such a speech as this is a powerful campaign document, and our readers will thank us for publishing it in full."

POVERTY'S homes are found in every city. They exist in Fort Wayne. Some of them are the homes of sin and crime, and the parents, unmindful of the duties they owe their children, allow them to grow up in ignorance and vice. Such homes are not fit places for the education of the young, and it is with pleasure that we print to-day the views of one who suggests an admirable remedy for such a state of affairs. The communication should be read by every one for it deals with a question that is of vital interest to our city. It suggests, as a remedy, the taking of these children from the evil surroundings of their home life and placing them under the care of those who will see that a proper education is given them. It is the Fort Wayne Relief union that suggests this. They have a cozy home and are anxious to co-operate with our citizens in the formation of a place that will give to these children a training that will fit them for becoming useful and respected citizens. It is a noble project. The youth of to-day will be the men and women of a few years hence, and those who, by reason of their home surroundings, would drift into evil ways should be given a proper mental and moral training in a home which will be free from vice. The outline of the plan of the ladies of the Relief union is given in the communication and it should receive the co-operation of our citizens. Let something be done in this direction.

Mr. John Korn, who has conducted a meat market on Fairfield avenue for several years has sold out to Mr. Frank Steinacker and will embark in the grocery business. He will occupy a fine two story building adjoining, which he had erected for the purpose.

COMMON COUNCIL.

A Day Set When All Complaints Against Street Improvements Will be Heard.

Whereas on the 27th day of May the common council duly passed a resolution by a two-thirds vote thereof that Sutterfield street from Calhoun street to Clinton street, be graded, and,

Whereas, due notice was given the owners of property abutting thereon of a time and place at which objections to the necessity therefor could be heard and considered, which meeting was held and objections heard and considered; therefore

Be it resolved that the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring) that Sutterfield street, from Calhoun street to Clinton street be graded to a width of 30 feet. G. P. GORDON.

Which resolution is in the words and figures following (H. I.) was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 20, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Meyer, Meyer, jr., Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none.

Whereas, on the 27th of May the common council duly passed a resolution by a two-thirds vote thereof that the sidewalks on the south side of Creighton avenue from Lafayette street to Hanna street be graded and paved with brick, and

Whereas, due notice was given the owners of property abutting thereon of a time and place at which objection to the necessity therefor could be heard and considered, which meeting was held, objections heard and considered, therefore

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, (two-thirds of all the members present concurring) that the sidewalks on the south side of Lafayette street to Hanna street be graded and paved with brick to a width of five feet. P. J. SCHEID.

Which resolution is in the words and figures following, (H. I.) was on motion adopted by the following vote.

Ayes 20, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Meyer, Meyer, jr., Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none.

Whereas, On the 15th day of May the common council duly passed a resolution by a two-thirds vote thereof to construct a 15-inch clay-pipe sewer; with the necessary man holes, sandpits and connections, in the alley between Williams street and Butler street, from the first alley west of Lafayette street to Barr street, and

Whereas, Due notice was given the owners of property benefitted thereby of a time and place at which objections to the necessity therefor could be heard and considered, which meeting was held, objections heard and considered, therefore

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring) that a 15-inch clay-pipe sewer, with the necessary man holes, and sand pits, be constructed in the alley between Williams street and Butler street, from the first alley west of Lafayette street to Barr street. P. J. SCHEID.

Which resolution is in the words and figures following (H. I.) was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 20, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Meyer, Meyer, jr., Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none.

Whereas, on the 15th day of May the common council duly passed a resolution by a two-thirds vote thereof that the sidewalks on the south side of Creighton avenue from Lafayette street to Hanna street be graded and paved with brick, and

Whereas, due notice was given the owners of property abutting thereon of a time and place at which objection to the necessity therefor could be heard and considered, which meeting was held, objections heard and considered, therefore

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, (two-thirds of all the members present concurring) that the sidewalks on the south side of Lafayette street to Hanna street be graded and paved with brick to a width of five feet. P. J. SCHEID.

Which resolution is in the words and figures following, (H. I.) was on motion adopted by the following vote.

Ayes 20, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Meyer, Meyer, jr., Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none.

Whereas, On the 27th day of May the common council duly passed a resolution to construct a 12-inch clay pipe sewer in the alley between Wayne street and Berry street, from Barr street to the west line of lot 121 original plat, and

Whereas, Due notice was given the owners of property abutting thereon of a time and place at which objections to the necessity therefor could be heard and considered, which meeting was held, objections heard and considered, therefore

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring) that a 12-inch clay pipe sewer, with the necessary man holes, sandpits and connections be constructed in the alley between Wayne street and Berry street, from Barr street to the west line of lot 121 original plat. M. CODY.

Which resolution is in the words and figures following (H. I.) was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 20, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgemann, Meyer, Meyer, jr., Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none.

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring) that a five feet double ring brick sewer with the necessary catch basins, man holes and connections, beginning at the intersection of College street and right of way of Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway, thence north to Wilt street, thence east on Wilt street to Rockhill street, thence on Rockhill street north to the St. Mary's river be constructed. LOUIS HAZZARD.

Which resolution was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 14, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Gordon, Hazzard, Meyer, jr., Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark.

Nays 6, viz: Ely, Gruber, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, and Meyer.

By Hilgeman.

Resolved, (H. I.) that Ewing street from Jefferson street to Brackenridge street both sides be curbed with stone curbing four inches thick and eighteen inches wide, said curbing to be set fourteen feet distant from the property line on both sides of said street.

Referred to the committee on streets.

By Cran.

Resolved, (H. I.) that a 9-inch clay pipe sewer with the necessary catchbasins, manholes and connections be constructed in the first alley west of Calhoun street, from the alley between Williams street and Butler street, to Butler street.

Referred to the committee on sewers.

By Boltz.

Resolved, (H. I.) That the sidewalks on the west side of Barthold street, from High street to Third street, be graded to a width of 8 feet and paved with brick to a width of 4 feet.

Referred to committee on streets.

By Huser.

Resolved, (H. I.) that the sidewalks on the north side of Stophlet street from Broadway to Nelson street be graded to a width of ten feet and paved with brick to a width of four feet.

Referred to committee on streets.

Whereas, The common council has passed a resolution for the construction of a sewer on College, Wilt and Rockhill streets, therefore be it

Resolved, That a committee of five, consisting of the common council committee on sewers, civil engineer and city attorney, be and are hereby appointed to meet at the council chambers of the city of Fort Wayne on Monday evening, July 21, 1890, at 7:30 o'clock, and then and there to hear any and all objections that property owners may desire to make to the necessity for such improvement, and the city clerk is hereby ordered to give property owners the proper notice by due publication in the Fort Wayne Daily Journal.

L. P. HUSER,
H. HILBRECHT.

Adopted.

Resolved, That a committee of five, consisting of the committee on streets, city civil engineer and city attorney be and they are appointed to meet at the city hall in the city of Fort Wayne on Monday, July 21, 1890, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., in the council chamber, then and there to hear any and all objections that may be offered to the necessity to any or all of the improvements this night ordered by the council. The city clerk is hereby ordered to give the property owners affected due and legal notice of such meeting and said committee are requested to port all objections to the common council.

HERMAN MICHAEL.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the committee on street lights be and are hereby instructed to cause a street light to be placed at the intersection of Van Buren and Superior streets.

GEO. W. ELY.

Referred to the committee on streets lights.

Whereas, The entrance to the Gay street bridge is in a bad and dangerous condition owing to the narrow roadway and steep banks leading to said bridge; therefore be it

Resolved, That the street committee be and they are hereby instructed to examine into the condition of the roadway leading to the bridge and report to the council the advisability of grading the same.

VAL OFENLOCH.

Referred to the committee on streets.

Resolved, that the water works trustee be instructed to extend the water mains on Harrison street between Dawson and William streets.

Adopted.

ROBERT CRAN.

Resolved, that the trustee of water works be and are hereby instructed to have a fire hydrant put at the corner of Hanna and Virginia streets. P. J. SCHEID.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the water works trustees be and they are hereby authorized to lay suitable pipes on Creighton avenue, between Holton avenue and Walton avenue, as this is on the line of street improvements ordered.

FRANK DELAGRANGE.

Referred to the committee on water works.

Resolved, That the committee on streets be and they are hereby instructed to examine the gutter stones along the several pavements already laid and report to the council the best way that they can be remedied, so that the water will not lay in the gutters as it now does, but will run off. M. CODY.

Referred to committee on streets.

Resolved, that the city attorney be and he is hereby instructed to report to the council at its next regular meeting the conditions of the grant to the Wabash railway company of the plat of land lying west of Fairfield avenue and north of their right of way. M. CODY.

Adopted.

Resolved, that the water works trustees be and are hereby ordered to extend the water mains on Third street from Wells to Wefel street. FRED C. BOLTZ.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and he is hereby instructed to raise the brick sidewalks to the proper grade on the east side of North Cass street, from First street to Second street. FRED C. BOLTZ.

Referred to the committee on streets.

Be it resolved, That the committee on gas and street lights be and are hereby instructed to place an electric light on Cass street, south of the right of way of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad. FRED C. BOLTZ.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the steam roller and its attendant be under the management of the committee on streets. GEO. W. ELY.

Adopted.

Resolved, That Burgess street on the north side, abutting on Ewing's outlot 3, be opened to a width of 25 feet. LOUIS HAZZARD.

Referred to the committee on streets.

Resolved, That the committee on parks be and they are hereby instructed to advertise for plans to build a green house on the north side park. LOUIS HAZZARD.

Referred to committee on parks.

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and he is instructed to place wooden crossings on the corner of High street and St. Marys avenue. LOUIS HAZZARD.

Referred to the committee on streets.

Be it resolved, that Fred Brinklager is granted permission to lay his own sidewalk according to the plans and specifications on file at city civil engineer's office, he furnishing the proper bond. LOUIS HAZZARD.

Referred to the committee on streets with power to act.

Resolved, that the trustees of the water works be and they are hereby instructed to have the water mains extended on Lewis street from Ohio street to Walton avenue as the committee on water works has reported in favor of the same. JOHN SMITH.

Approved.

Whereas, Maumee road is about to be paved with cedar block and the Hayden park as well as other parks is in need of a water to attain, so as to furnish drinking water in the summer months for man and beast, and the sewer connection will have to be made by crossing Maumee avenue at the first alley east of Harmer street, therefore be it

Resolved, That the park committee be and they are hereby instructed to report to this council at its next regular meeting plans and the cost of constructing such water fountain. JOHN SMITH.

Referred to the committee on parks.

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and he is hereby instructed to construct a sandpit on the east side of Clay street at the alley between Holman street and Hough street, as the committee on sewers reported in favor of the same. W. D. MEYER.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the committee on public grounds and buildings be and they are hereby instructed to cause a small awning to be placed above the doorway of the city scale house. W. D. MEYER, M. CODY.

Approved.

Resolved, that the water works trustees be and they are hereby instructed to extend the water mains on Hough street, between Holman street and Pittsburg street, from Clay to Hanna street. W. D. MEYER.

Referred to the committee on water works.

Resolved, That the committee on public grounds and buildings be and they are hereby instructed to purchase three of the city directories for the year 1890. One each for the mayor's office, clerk's office and treasurer's office. W. D. MEYER. M. CODY.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the water works mains be extended on Force street, south of Creighton avenue to Pontiac street, and the water works trustees are hereby requested to carry out this resolution. VAL OFENLOCH.

Adopted.

Resolved, that the city assessor be and he is is hereby instructed to notify according to law that the common council will meet as a board of equalization on the 14th day of July, 1890, at the common council chamber of said city at 10 o'clock a. m.,

That the city clerk be and is hereby instructed to give at least two weeks' notice of the time and place of such meeting by publication in the Fort Wayne Daily Journal. H. P. VORDERMARK.

Adopted.

Whereas, Notice of real estate appraisements must be given to property owners, therefore be it

Resolved, that the assessor be and he is hereby instructed to employ one or two of his deputies to deliver said notices, at an expense not to exceed $15.00.

H. P. VORDERMARK,
GEO. W. ELY.
PETER J. SCHEID.
Committee on assessment and taxes.

The motion of Councilman Vordermark to adopt was amended by Boltz to receive and place on file, which was lost by the following vote:

Ayes, 7, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Dalman, Delagrange, Hazzard, Meyer, jr., and Smith.

Nays 13, viz: Councilmen Cran, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Meyer, Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid and Vordermark.

The resolution was then adopted.

Resolved, That the trustees of the water works be and are hereby instructed to extend the water mains on Maumee road, from Schick to Walton avenue. H. P. VORDERMARK.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the water works trustees and committee on water works be and they are hereby instructed to have water mains laid on Francis street, south to Hayden street and east on Hugh street, from Francis to Gay. This was on petition of July 26th, 1887, granted, but as yet the mains are not laid. H. P. VORDERMARK.

Referred to committee on water works.

Whereas, There is still due the Barber Asphalt paving company the sum of eighteen hundred dollars for the unpaid portion of the assessment made against the city of Fort Wayne for street crossings in the West Wayne street improvement, therefore be it

Resolved, That the city clerk be and is hereby instructed to draw an order on the city treasurer in favor of the Barber Asphalt Paving company for the sum of eighteen hundred dollars in payment of the balance due said Barber Asphalt Paving company for the city's portion of her assessment for street crossings on the 1st day of July, 1890. H. P. VORDERMARK.

Referred to the committee on streets, committee on finance and civil engineer with power to act.

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring) that Wayne street, from the east line of Hanna street to the east line of Hanover street, to a width of 32 feet be graded and paved with five cedar blocks 6 inches long on a foundation of 6 inches of clean, coarse sand after rolling and curb both sides of said street with stone curbing 4 inches thick and 18 inches wide.

H. P. VORDERMARK.

Which resolution was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 20, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Meyer, Meyer, jr., Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none.

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring) that the alley between Wayne street and Berry street, from Barr street to Lafayette street, to a width of 14 feet, be graded and paved with five cedar blocks 6 inches long, on a foundation of clean, coarse sand 6 inches deep. M. CODY.

Which resolution was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 20, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Meyer, Meyer, jr., Michael, Ofenloch, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none.

Resolved, That his honor the mayor, civil engineer, chairman of finance and chairman of street committee be and they are hereby instructed to proceed to Chicago and engage a first-class assistant engineer.

GEO. W. ELY,
M. CODY,
H. P. VORDERMARK,
HERMAN MICHAEL,
H. F. HILGEMANS,
LOUIS HAZZARD,
FRED C. BOLTZ,
ROBT. CRAN,
HENRY HILBRECHT,
JOHN SMITH,
G. P. GORDON.

Adopted.

RESIGNATION OF W. H. GOSHORN.

GENTLEMEN:—I hereby tender my resignation as assistant city civil engineer.

WM. H. GOSHORN.

Fort Wayne, Ind., June 11, 1890.

Explanation—My resignation was placed in the hands of City Civil Engineer Brackenridge March 4th, and as no action has been taken in the matter until date, I thought proper to hand it to you. W. H. GOSHORN.

Resignation accepted.

REPORT OF SPECIAL COMMITTEE.

We your committee, consisting of the mayor, chairmen on finance and streets and city civil engineer, proceeded to Chicago and engaged Mr. Fremont Hill to assist City Civil Engineer Wiley during this season, up to November 1st, 1890, at a salary of $300 per month during that time.

DANIEL L. HARDING,
Mayor.
GEO. W. ELY,
Chairman on finance,
O. B. WILEY,
City Civil Engineer.
HERMAN MICHAEL,
Chairman on Streets.

Concurred in.

EDITOR DAILY SENTINEL:—Kindly allow me the medium of your valuable paper to answer many inquiries in regard to *Hall's Health-Pamphlet*, price $4.00. It is no scheme of quackery, to draw money out of the afflicted, nor is it any sort of a patent medicine humbug, *since there is not a grain of medicine required in the treatment.* Notwithstanding this fact, it takes directly hold of the worst cases of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Liver-Complaint, Headaches, Heart Disease, Incipient Consumption, Diabetes, Bright's disease of the Kidneys, including fevers and inflamations of the lungs, and of the other internal organs; not by attacking the diseases directly, but, by radically neutralizing and removing their causes, *thus allowing nature herself to do her work unimpeded.* The great value of this *new treatment* consists in an efficient process of getting at the root of the diseases, *by removing impurity from the blood and from the other circulatory vital fluids of the body,* thus removing the cause of nearly all the organic disorders to which flesh is heir.

Call on or address with stamp for testimonials.

C. E. SHULZE,
333 S. Webster St.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Says the Southern Medical World: "Mother's Friend" is growing in favor throughout the South and is highly recommended by physicians. We consider it indispensable to those who know they must pass through the ordeal of child-birth. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

The favorite baptismal name for young women in New Orleans is Viola.

SCROFULA

Is that impurity of the blood which produces unsightly lumps or swellings in the neck; which causes running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. It is the most ancient of all diseases, and very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. If you suffer from scrofula, try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Every spring my wife and children have been troubled with scrofula, my little boy, three years old, being a terrible sufferer. Last spring he was one mass of sores from head to feet. We all took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and all have been cured of the scrofula. My little boy is entirely free from sores, and all four of my children look bright and healthy." W. B. ATHERTON, Passaic City, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

50 Per Cent Saved.

We have just received another large shipment of first-class moulding of the latest patterns. None of these have ever been shown in our city before. Making over 1,000 styles to select from. Look up your photoes and engravings and get a nice frame on them. The finest line of moulding and pictures ever sold in Fort Wayne. All work done first class by experienced workmen. Can get you any picture or study that is catalogued if we have not got it in stock, on short notice. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your future patronage, we remain yours respectfully,

6eod L. JUNK, No. 181 Calhoun St.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

Dr. Wilbur's Eye Water.

If you have weak, sore or bloodshot eyes, failing sight, films or cataracts growing on eyes, or wild hairs, it will cure you. If from too hard study, or attending evening parties, your eyes grow red, it will prevent it. For sale by Klinkenberg & Detzer and A. W. Miller, druggists. Manufactured only by E. B. Wilbur, Palmer, Mass.

☞This eye water has been used by Dr. Wilbur, the celebrated occulist, in his practice for fifteen years apr15-d&w-3m

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Written for THE SENTINEL.

BEAUTIFY OUR CITY

By the Ornamentation of Our Public and Private Grounds.

A well appointed lawn should always have a rich, deep, green, velvety appearance and kept so by running the lawn mower over it so frequently that the short grass cropped off should be left for protection and nourishment, being so short as not to be observed, the attractive effect of the lawn of course being greatly enhanced by the prudent, but not overplanting of none but choice deciduous trees, singly or in groups; at the same time providing for walks and drives in accordance with the extent of the grounds and its artistic effect. Adjoining wood lands converted into parks, and even meadows and pasture fields may be utilized to an astonishing degree, leaving a most pleasing effect in enlarging the scope and view admirably, without doing violence to good artistic taste, provided sound discretion is observed in not overplanting the newly added territory, which should remain somewhat open, being viewed through vistas or the like, giving the lawn proper the appearance of extensive pleasure grounds, while overplanting would contract, instead of expanding the extent of the estate, which is not to be desired.

Downing says upon this subject that "the first principle in ornamental planting is to study the character of the place to be improved and plant in accordance with it. If your place has breadth and simplicity and fine open views, plant in groups and rather sparingly, so as to heighten and adorn the landscape—not shut out and obstruct the beauty of prospect which nature has placed before your eyes. Scattered groups with continuous reaches or vistas between, produce the best effect in such situations. In other and more remote parts of the place greater density of foliage may seem to contrast."

Downing rejects the planting of most of the foreign trees that have from time to time been introduced into this country, such as Ailanthus, Silver Poplar and others, but is a great admirer of the Elm, Sugar, Maple, &c., as being full of grace, dignity and beauty — they go gathering new beauty with age. There are for example he says, to be found along the side of almost every sequestered lawn by roadside in the northern states (and if he had lived till now would have added Middle and Western) three trees that are strikingly remarkable for beauty of foliage, of growth and flowers—namely—the Tulip tree, Sassafras and Pepperedge. They succeed when planted in cultivated soil, and if allowed a fair chance are more beautiful in their diversified laurel like foliage than almost any foreign tree in our pleasure grounds, and one of them is not surpassed by the orange or bay in the glossy leaves, deep green as an emerald, in summer, and rich red as a ruby, in autumn. They also hold their foliage well.

The spirit of ornamental tree planting on public and private grounds, as may be seen by riding about the city, is abroad, and at the opening of another season we shall see much improvement in that direction. In the meantime it will be profitable to discuss the cheapest and best methods of making future improvements, as well as the best class of American deciduous trees for parks, streets and private lawns, and particularly the best plan of handling them and after-care to insure success. As the city of Fort Wayne has very properly the planting and ornamentation of two or three public parks it will not be out of place to examine them and give approval where deserving and criticising errors where blunders (if any have occurred) that they may be corrected, and others as well, that individuals and the city may profit by it.

Fine streets that are in the course of improvement, public and private parks, and such other attractions as have given prominence and growth to other cities, should be our objective point. The growing industrial features of Fort Wayne business enterprise, that is rising with the swelling tide of prosperity, makes success assured. FOOTFALLS.

Hood's sarsaparilla has a steadily increasing popularity, which can only be won by an article of real merit. Give it a trial.

Go to the ant, thou sluggard; or go to the picnic, and he will come to you. —Atchinson Globe.

SUMMER EXCURSIONS

To Resorts East and West.

Low rate excursion tickets are now on sale via the great Wabash Line and its connections to Chautauqua, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Alexandria Bay down the beautiful St. Lawrence river, through the Thousand Islands to Montreal, across the White Mountains to the sea. A wide choice of route to all New England summer resorts; tours around the great lakes, interchangable western tours through Colorado, New Mexico, the Rocky Mountains, California and the northwest. Information relative to any of the above trips cheerfully given upon application to

R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
17tf Fort Wayne.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

Hendricks Monument.

The Muncie Route will sell tickets to Indianapolis and return on July 1 at the rate of $2.40 for the round trip to those who desire to witness the unveiling of Hendricks' monument. Tickets will be good going on train leaving Fort Wayne at 6 a. m. and returning on special and all trains of July 2, train leaving Indianapolis at 6:30 p. m. Everybody should go. je16-18t

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express.....	1 10 p m	1 30 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line.....	7 45 p m	7 55 p m
No. 2, d, Penn'a Limited..	8 50 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex.....	5 00 a m	5 15 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom....	10 20 p m	.....
No. 62, Plymouth Accom.	9 10 a m	.....
No. 10, Crestline Accom..	.....	7 00 a m
No. 60, Chicago Express..	†1 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express..	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn'a Limited..	5 35 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line.....	†1 35 a m	11 55 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex.....	5 00 p m	5 05 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom..	6 45 p m	.....
No. 61, Plymouth Accom.	.....	4 00 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom....	.....	7 30 a m

d Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILROAD.
MAY 11, 1890.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	1 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail.....	3 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily.....	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday.....	1 30
Limited Express, daily	6.23 p m
Lafayette accom. arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE PREACHES ON THE COWARDLY DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.

The Brooklyn Divine Gives Another Evidence of His Genius in the Lessons He Draws from the Book of Ruth—His Sermon in Full.

Dr. Talmage gave another evidence of his genius in his sermon at Brooklyn, on Sunday, June 22. The Book of Ruth has furnished the subject for many sermons, but they have naturally been concerned with the central character of that beautiful story; it remained for the popular Brooklyn divine to find in the character of the less conspicuous widow material for spiritual lessons. His text was Ruth i. 14: "And they lifted up their voice and wept again: and Orpah kissed her mother-in-law; but Ruth clave unto her." Following is the sermon:

Moab was a heathen land. Naomi is about to leave it and go into the land of Bethlehem. She has two daughters-in-law, Ruth and Orpah, who conclude to go with her. Naomi tells them they had better not leave their native land and undertake the hardships of the journey, but they will not be persuaded. They all three start out on their journey. After awhile Naomi, although she highly prized the company of her two daughters-in-law, attempted again to persuade them to go back, because of the hardships and self-denial through which they would be obliged to go.

Ruth responds in the words from which I once discoursed to you: "Entreat me not to leave thee, nor to return from following after thee, for where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people and thy God my God; where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me and more also if aught but death part thee and me." Not so with her sister Orpah. Her determination had already been shaken. The length and peril of the journey began to appall her, and she had worshiped the gods of Moab so long that it was hard to give them up. From that point Orpah turned back, the parting being described in the words of my text: And they lifted up their voice and wept again, and Orpah kissed her mother-in-law, but Ruth clave unto her.

Learn from this story of Orpah that some of those who do not leave the Moab of their iniquities are persons of fine susceptibility. It was compassion for Naomi in her widowhood and sorrow that led Orpah to start with her toward Bethlehem. It was not because of any lack of affection for her that she turned back. We know this from the grief exhibited at parting. I do not know but that she had as much warmth and ardor of nature as Ruth, but she lacked the courage and persistence of her sister. That there are many with as fine susceptibility as Orpah who will not take up their cross and follow Christ is a truth which needs but little demonstration. Many of those who have become the followers of Jesus have but very little natural impressibility. Grace often takes hold of the hardest heart and the most unlovely character and transforms it. It is a hammer that breaks rocks.

In this Christ often shows his power. It wants but little generalship to conquer a flat country, but might of artillery and heroism to take a fort manned and ready for raking cannonade. The great Captain of our salvation has forced His way into many an armed castle. I doubt not that Christ could have found many a fisherman naturally more noble hearted than Simon Peter, but there was no one by whose conversion he could more gloriously have magnified His grace. The conversion of a score of Johns would not have illustrated the power of the Holy Ghost as much as the conversion of one Peter. It would have been easier to drive twenty lambs like John into the fold than to tame one lion like Peter. God has often made some of His most efficient servants out of men naturally unimpressionable. As men take stiff and unwieldly timbers, and under huge handed machinery bend them into the hulk of great ships, thus God has often shaped and bent into His service the most unwieldly natures, while those naturally impressionable are still in their unchanged state.

Oh, how many like Orpah have warm affections and yet never become Christians! Like Orpah they know how to weep, but they do not know how to pray. Their fineness of feeling leads them into the friendships of the world, but not into communion with God. They can love everybody but Him, who is altogether lovely. All other sorrow rends their heart, but they are untouched by the woes of a dying Christ. Good news fills them with excitement, but the glad tidings of great joy and salvation stir not their soul. Anxious to do what is right, yet they rob God. Grateful for the slightest favors, they make no return to Him who wrung out the last drop of blood from His heart to deliver them from going down to the pit. They would weep at the door of a prison at the sight of a wicked captive in chains, but have no compassion for their own souls, over which Satan, like a grim jailer, holds the lock and key. When repulsive, gasping, unsympathetic natures resist the story of a Saviour's love it does not excite our surprise; but it is among the greatest of wonders that so many who exhibit Orpah's susceptibility also exhibit Orpah's impenitency.

We are not surprised that there is barrenness in a desert, but a strange thing is it that sometimes the Rose of Sharon will not grow in a garden. On a summer morning we are not surprised to find a rock without any dew on it, but if going among a flock of lilies we saw in them no glittering drops we would say, "What foul sprite has been robbing these vases?" We are not surprised that Herod did not become a Christian, but how strange that the young man Jesus loved for his sweetness of temper should not have loved the Redeemer. Hard-hearted Felix trembled, proud Nebuchadnezzar repented and cruel Manasseh turned unto the Lord; but many a nature, affectionate and gentle, has fought successfully against divine influences. Many a dove has refused to come to the window of the ark, although finding no rest for the sole of her foot.

Again, the history of Orpah impresses upon me the truth that there are many who make a good starting, but after a while change their minds and turn back. When these three mourners start from their home in Moab there is as much probability that Orpah will reach Bethlehem as that her sister Ruth and her mother-in-law Naomi will arrive there. But while these continue in the journey they commenced Orpah after a while gets discouraged and turns back. This is the history of many a soul. Perhaps it was during a revival of religion they resolved upon a Christian life and made preparations to leave Moab. Before that they were indifferent to the sanctuary; churches were necessary evils. The minister almost always preached poor sermons, because they had not the heart to hear them. They thought the bread was not good, because their appetite was poor. Religion did very well for invalids and the aged, but they had no desire for it.

Suddenly a change came upon their soul. They found that something must be done. Every night there was a thorn in their pillow. There was a gall in their wine. They found that their pleasures were only false lights of a swamp that rises out of decay and death. Losing their self-control they were startled by their own prayer. "God be merciful to me a sinner." They did not suspect it, but the Holy Ghost was in their soul. Without thinking what they were doing they brushed the dust off the family Bible. The ground did not feel as firm under them, nor did the air seem as bright. They tried to dam back the flood of their emotions, but the attempt failed, and they confessed their anguish of soul before they meant to. The secret was out! They wanted to know what they must do to be saved.

With Ruth and Naomi weeping Orpah started for the land of Bethlehem. They longed for the Sabbath to come. Straight as an arrow to the mark the sermon struck them. They thought the minister must have heard of their case and was preaching right at them. They thought the sermon was very short, nor did they once coil themselves up in their pew with their eyes shut and head averted with an air of unmoved dignity. They began to pray with an earnestness that astonished themselves and astonished others. Shoeing the plane, or writing up accounts, or walking the street when you might have thought their mind entirely upon the world, they were saying within themselves, "Oh, that I were a Christian!" Orpah is fully started on the road to Bethlehem. Christian friends observing the religious anxiety of the awakened soul say, "He must certainly be a Christian. There is another soldier in Christ's ranks; another sick one has been cured of the leprosy." The observers turn their attention another way. They say, "Orpah is safe enough; she has gone to Bethlehem."

Alas! Alas! Starting out for heaven is a very different thing from arriving there. Remember Lot's wife. She looked back with longing to the place from which she came, and was destroyed. Half way between Sodom and the city of Refuge that strange storm comes upon her, and its salt and brimstone gather on her garments until they are so stiffened she cannot proceed, nor can she lie down because of this dreadful wrapping around her garments and limbs; and long after her life has gone she still stands there so covered up by the strange storm that she is called a pillar of salt, as some sailor on ship's deck in the wintry tempest stands covered with a mail of ice.

Ten thousand times ten thousand men have been destroyed half way between Sodom and the City of Refuge. Orpah might as well never have started as afterward to turn back. Yet multitudes have walked in her footsteps. Go among those the least interested in sacred things and you will find that they were once out of the land of Moab. Every one of them prayed right heartily and studied their Bibles and frequented the sanctuary, but Lot's wife looked back wistfully to Sodom and Orpah retreated from the company of Ruth and Naomi. It is an impressive thought that after Orpah had gone so far as actually to look over into the land of Bethlehem she turned back and died in Moab.

Again, let our subject impress upon us the truth that those who have once felt it their duty to leave their natural state cannot give up their duty and go back to hardness of heart without a struggle. After Orpah had thoroughly made up her mind to go back to the place from which she started she went through the sad scene of parting with Ruth and Naomi. My text says: "They lifted up their voice and wept." Ah, my hearer, it requires more decision and perseverance to stay away from the Kingdom of God than to enter it. Although she did not know it Orpah passed through a greater struggle in turning back into the land of Moab than would have been necessary to take her clear through to Bethlehem. Suppose you that those persons who have remained in their evil ways have had no struggle? Why, they have been obliged to fight every inch of their way. The road to death is not such easy traveling as some ministers have been accustomed to describe it.

From beginning to end it is fighting against the sharp sword of the Spirit. It is over the cross. It is wading through the deep blood of the Son of God. It is scaling mountains of privilege. It is wading through lakes of sorrow. It is breaking over communion tables and baptismal fonts and pulpits and Bibles. It is wedging one's self through between pious kindred who stand before and press us back and hold on to us by their prayers even after we have passed them in our headlong downward career. No man ought to think of undertaking to go back into Moab after having come within sight of Bethlehem, unless he have a heart that cannot be made to quake, and a sure foot that will not slip among infinite perils, and an arm that can drive back the Son of God, who stands in the center of the broad road spreading out his arms and shouting into the ear of the thoughtless pilgrim, "Stop! stop!"

We talk about taking up the cross and following Jesus, but that cross is not half so heavy as the burden which the sinner carries. It is a very solemn thing to be a Christian, but it is a more solemn thing not to be a Christian. There are multitudes who, afraid of the self-denials of the Christian, rush into the harder self-denials of the unbeliever. No yoke but Christ's, however tight and galling! Orpah goes back to her idolatries, but she returns weeping; and all who follow her will find the same sorrows. Just in proportion as gospel advantages have been numerous, will be the disturbance of the heart that will not come to Christ.

The Bible says in regard to the place where Christ was buried: "In the midst of the garden there was a sepulcher;" and in the midst of the most flowery enjoyments of the unpardoned there is the chilliness of death. Although they may pull out the arrows that strike their soul from the Almighty's quiver, there remains a sting and a smarting. If men wrench themselves away from Christ, they will bear the mark of His hand by which He would have rescued them. The pleasures of the world may give temporary relief from the upbraidings of conscience, but are like stupefying drugs that dull the pain only temporarily.

Adab has a great kingdom, and you would think he ought to be happy with his courtiers and chariots and palaces, yet he goes to bed sick because Naboth will not sell him his vineyard. Haman is prime minister of the greatest nation in the world, and yet one poor man who will not bow his head makes him utterly miserable. Herod monopolizes the most of the world's honor, and yet is thrown into a rage because they say a little child is born in Bethlehem who may after a while dispute his authority. Byron conquered the world with his pen and yet said that he felt more unhappiness from the criticism of the most illiterate reader than he experienced pleasure from the praise of all the talented.

Again, this subject teaches that a religious choice and the want of it frequently divide families. Ruth and Orpah and Naomi were tenderly attached. They were all widows, and their life had been consecrated by a baptism of tears. In the fire of trial their affections had been forged. Together they were so pleasantly united you can hardly imagine them separated. Yet a fatal line is drawn dividing them from each other, perhaps forever. Naomi cannot live in a heathen country. She must go into Bethlehem, that there among the pious she may worship the true God. Ruth makes a similar choice, but Orpah reels. "And they lifted up their voice and wept again, and Orpah kissed her mother-in-law, but Ruth clave unto her." The history of this family of Elmeleeh is the history of many families of this day.

How often it is that in a circle of relatives, while they look alike, and walk alike and talk alike there is a tremendous difference. Outwardly united in the affectional relations of this life, they are separated in the most important respects. Some now are the children of light and others the children of darkness. These are alive in Christ and those are dead in sin. Ruth in the land of Bethlehem. Orpah in Moab. Of the same family are David and Solomon, worshipers of the most high God, and Adonijah and Absalom, who live and die the enemies of all righteousness. Belonging to the same family was the holy and devout Eli and the reckless Phineas and Hophni. Jonathan Edwards, the good, and Pierrepont Edwards, the bad, belonging to the same family. Aaron Burr, the dissolute, had a most excellent father. Dying yet immortal hearer, by the solemnity of the parental and filial and conjugal relation, by the sacredness of the family hearth, by the honor of the family name, by the memory of departed kindred, I point out this parting of Ruth and Orpah.

Again, this subject suggests to me two of the reasons why people refuse the Kingdom of Christ. There may have been many other reasons why Orpah left her sister and mother-in-law and went back home, but there were two reasons which I think were more prominent than the rest. She had been brought up in idolatries. She loved the heathen gods which her ancestors had worshiped, and though these blocks of wood and stone could not hear, she thought they could hear, and though they could not see, she thought they could see, and though they could not feel, she thought they could feel. A new religion had been brought to her attention. She had married a godly man. She must often have heard her mother-in-law talk of the God of Israel. She was so much shaken in her original belief that she concluded to leave her idolatries, but coming to the margin of Bethlehem her determination failed her and speedily she returned to her gods.

This is the very reason why multitudes of persons never become Christians. They cannot bear to give up their gods. Business is the American Juggernaut that crushes more men than the great car of the Hindoos. To it they say their morning and evening prayers. A little of Christ's religion may creep into the Sabbath, but Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday are the days devoted to this American idol. Every hour there is a sacrifice on the altar. Home duties, health of body, manly strength and immortal affections must all burn in this holocaust. Men act as though they could take their bonds and mortgages and saws and trowels and axes and day books with them into the Kingdom of Heaven.

There are many who have no unholy thirst for gold, yet who are devoting themselves to their worldly occupations with a ruinous intensity. Men of the stock exchange, men of the yard-stick, men of the saw, men of the trowel, men of the day book, what will become of you, if unforgiven, in the great day when there are no houses to build, and no goods to sell, and no bargains to make? It is possible to devote one's self even to a lawful calling until it becomes sinful. There is no excuse on earth or under the earth for the neglect of our deathless spirit. Lydia was a seller of purple, yet she did not allow her extensive occupation to keep her from becoming a Christian. Daniel was Secretary of State and Attorney-General in Babylon, and yet three times a day he found time to pray with his face toward Jerusalem. The man who has no time to attend to religion will have no time to enter heaven.

But there are others who, while their worldly occupation has no particular fascination over them, are entirely absorbed in the gains that come to that occupation. This is the worship of Mammon. The ring of dollars and cents is the only litany they ever utter. Though in the last day the earth itself will not be worth a farthing, a heap of ashes scattered in the whirlwind, they are now giving their time and eternity for the acquisition of so much of it as you might at last hold in the hollow of one hand.

The American Indian who gave enough land to make a State out of for a string of beads made a princely bargain compared with the speculation of that man who gains the whole world and loses his own soul. How much comfort do the men take who died unforgiven ten years ago, leaving large fortunes to their heirs? Do they ever come up to count the gold they hoarded or walk through the mansions they built? Though they could have bought an empire, they have not now as much money as you have this moment in your pocket. Solomon looked upon his palace and the grounds surrounding it, pools rimmed with gold and circling roads along which at times rushed his fourteen hundred chariots, while under the outbranching sycamores and cedars walked the apes and peacocks which by the navy of Hiram had been brought from Tarshish, and from the window curtains with embroidered gold and purple through which came out the thrill of harps and psalteries mingling with the song of the waters.

When Solomon saw that all these luxuries of sight and sound had been purchased by his wealth, he broke forth in the exclamation, "Money answereth all things." But we cannot receive it as literal. It cannot still the voice of conscience. It cannot drown the sorrows of the soul. It cannot put a bribe in the hand of death. It cannot unlock the gate of Heaven. The tower of Siloam fell and killed eighteen of its admirers, but this idol to whose worship the exchanges and banks and custom houses of the world have been dedicated, will fall and crush to death its thousands. But I cannot enumerate the idolatries to which men give themselves. They are kept by them from a religious life. "Ye cannot serve God and Mammon," and the first thing that Christ does when he comes into the temple of the soul is to drive out the exchangers.

But it was not only the gods of Moab that made Orpah leave her sister and mother-in-law. She doubtless had a dread of the hardship to which they would be exposed on the journey to Bethlehem, and Orpah was not alone in the fear. Doubtless some of you have been appalled and driven back by the self-denials of the Christian life. The taunt of the world, the charge of hypocrisy, which they sometimes would be obliged to confront, has kept many away from the land of Bethlehem. They spend their life in counting the cost; and because a Christian life demands so much courage and faith they dare not begin to build. Perhaps they are courageous in every other respect. They are not timid in presence of any danger except that of trusting in the infinite mercy of Christ.

The sheep are more afraid of the shepherd than of the wolves. They shrink away from the presence of Christ as though He were a tyrant rather than a friend who sticketh closer than a brother. They feel more safe in the ranks of the enemy, where they must suffer infinite defeat, than in the army of Christ, which shall be more than conquerors through Him that hath loved them. Men shiver and tremble before religion as though they were commanded to throw their life away, as though it were a surrender of honor and manliness, and reason and self respect, and all that is worth keeping.

What has God ever done that His mercy should be doubted? Was there ever a sorrow of His frailest child that He did not pity? Was there ever a son that He left unhelped in the darkness? Was there ever a martyr that He did not strengthen in the flames? Was there ever a dying man to whose relief He did not come at the cry of "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit?" Aye, my soul, what has God done that so basely thou hast doubted Him? Did He make the whole earth a desert? And all the skies dark and storm swept? Is life all sickness? Is the air all plague? Are there nothing but rods and scorpions and furnaces? God knew how many suspicions and unbeliefs men would entertain in regard to Him, and therefore, after making a multitude of plain and precious promises, He places His hand on His own heart and swears by His own existence: "As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth."

Why, then, fight against God? This day the battle rages. Thou art armed with thy sins, thy ingratitude, thy neglects and Christ is armed against thee, but His weapons are tears, are dying agonies, are calls to mercy, and the battle cry which He this day sends over thy soul as he rushes toward thee is, "Save thee from going down to the pit, for I have found a ransom." I would not envy thy victory, O hearer, if thou dost conquer, for what wilt thou do with the weapons thou hast snatched from the armed Redeemer, what with the tears, what with His dying agonies, what with His calls to mercy? Would God that Orpah would get tired of Moab! Would God that Orpah would go to Bethlehem!

Waxing Them Together.

Many of the first settlers of Illinois were rude in speech and rough in manner. Money was scarce with them, and service was paid for in produce. General B. used to illustrate these incidents of frontier life by the following anecdote:

One day when he was a justice of the peace there came to his office a young man, accompanied by a young woman.

"Be you the squire?" asked the manly youth.

"Yes, sir."

"Can you tie the knot for us right away?"

"Yes, sir."

"How much do you charge?"

"One dollar is the legal fee, sir."

"Will you take your fee in beeswax?"

"Yes, if you can't pay cash."

"Well, go ahead and tie the knot, and I'll fetch in the wax."

"No," said the squire, thinking there was a good chance for a little fun; "bring in the beeswax first, and then I'll marry you."

Reluctantly the youth went out to where was hitched the horse upon which, Darby and Joan fashion, the pair had ridden, and brought the wax in a sack. On being weighed its value was found to be only about half-a-dollar.

"Wal," said the anxious groom, "tie the knot, and I'll fetch more wax next week."

"No, sir! I don't trust; that's against the rules of this office."

Slowly the disappointed youth turned to go ont, saying,—

"Come, Sal; let's go."

"I say, mister," answered Sal, with a woman's wit, "can't you marry us as far as the wax will go?"

"Yes, I can, and will," replied the squire, laughing, and he did.

He Had a Remedy.

"While I was in England with Barnum," says Tody Hamilton, "the dry dock laborers' strike was on and there was great distress among the poor, so much that meetings were called to devise ways and means of alleviating their condition. I attended one of these meetings and listened attentively while an aged lord explained the distress of the poor in the most harrowing terms. 'They are,' he said, 'depressed in spirits and they awake in the morning to face with gloom and despair the cheerless day that follows the feverish night. We would like to hear some suggestions as to the relief of these unfortunates.'

"A lordling here rose up, with a high collar and a single-barreled spectacle and hem'd and haw'd a minute. He said: 'If—aw—I—aw—might be permitted—aw—aw—I would say that undah such circumstances—aw—I have found—aw—a small bottle of wine befoah bweakfawst to be very—aw—refweshing.' Now that is what I call pure philanthropy."

It is not a difficult task to discover rare talent in young ladies whose parents are wealthy.—*Texas Siftings.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

INTRODUCTORY.

Along with the quarterly review we give a few notes, for such as desire them, on the optional temperance and missionary lessons. For daily readings, the quarter's lessons themselves, in part at least, may be reperused.

QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Lesson 1. Christ's law of love. Luke 6: 27-38.

Memory Verses, 35-37.

Golden Text. "As ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them likewise." Luke 6: 31.

Lesson 2. The widow of Nain. Luke 7: 11-18.

Memory Verses, 14-16.

Golden Text. "They glorified God, saying, that a great prophet is risen up among us." Luke 7: 16.

Lesson 3. Forgiveness and love. Luke 7: 36-50.

Memory Verses, 47-50.

Golden Text. "We love him because he first loved us." 1 John 4: 19.

Lesson 4. The Parable of the Sower. Luke 8: 4-15.

Memory Verses, 12-15.

Golden Text. "Take heed therefore how ye hear." Luke 8: 18.

Lesson 5. The Ruler's Daughter. Luke 8: 41, 42, 49-56.

Memory Verses, 51-56.

Golden Text. "Fear not; believe only and she shall be made whole." Luke 8: 50.

Lesson 6. Feeding the Multitude. Luke 9: 10-17.

Memory Verses, 16, 17.

Golden Text. "Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life." John 6: 35.

Lesson 7. The Transfiguration. Luke 9: 28-36.

Memory Verses, 33-35.

Golden Text. "And there came a voice out of the cloud, saying, This is my beloved Son; hear him." Luke 9: 35.

Lesson 8. The Mission of the Seventy. Luke 10: 1-16.

Memory Verses, 8-11.

Golden Text. "The kingdom of God is come nigh unto you." Luke 10: 11.

Lesson 9. The Good Samaritan. Luke 10: 25-37.

Memory Verses, 33-35.

Golden Text. "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." Lev. 19: 18.

Lesson 10. Teaching to Pray. Luke 11: 1-13.

Memory Verses, 9-13.

Golden Text. "Ask, and it shall be given unto you; seek, and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you." Luke 11: 9.

Lesson 11. The Rich Man's Folly. Luke 12: 13-21.

Memory Verses, 19-21.

Golden Text. "Take heed and beware of covetousness; for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth." Luke 12: 15.

TEMPERANCE LESSON.

Daniel 1: 8-17. "But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat," etc.

LESSON PARAGRAPHS.

Heart purpose—behold here the genesis of all the great reforms of the world. Some one, first of all led of God, purposed it in his heart.

Daniel enrolls his name high up among the world's reformers. It was by dint of labor and travail of soul that he won the large distinction. Would you be a reformer? Have a care. It is a glorious prerogative, but it costs, be assured it costs.

Daniel was a prophet also. Every reformer is a prophet, must be a prophet in order to be a reformer. He must behold with a seer's vision the better world he would bring about, and then live in that new world of hope and fancy ever after. That alone will nerve him for the toils and tests of his career. Our friend, the Rambler, is right about it, it is not pleasant to be a prophet, but it is pleasant to have been one, after the people have come around to your view.

The temperance that is here inculcated does not confine itself to drink. There are other forms of temptation to the appetite besides the terrible liquor damnation. We are not of those who would bunch all appeals to the appetite together. There is no abomination of its sort to be mentioned in the same breath to-day with the liquor curse. But we believe that the principle of temperance is very wide and very deep, and it should begin at the domestic table, perhaps with things deemed but trifles and fancies.

But manifestly it is prohibitive temperance that we deal with in this case. No high license, or any sort of license, here. Downright, upright, outright prohibition, nothing else. How could there be other? When it is that which will "defile," there is but one thing the Christian can do, and that is, be done with it. Touch not the unclean thing. There was a time when another attitude might conscientiously be taken, possibly so. But that was before the fondness of the thing had made itself fully manifest. The liquor traffic to-day is clearly of the devil: its stench is heaven high. No compromise, children of a holy God. Out with it!

The men brought especially into prominence by this lesson are those easy-going people, friends mainly of themselves, friends unwittingly of the dram-seller, enemies, let us believe unintentionally, of the truth and the right, who say that liquor is a good thing if taken with moderation. But that is impossible to-day. The blood of the age is too near fever-heat, the drink itself has come to be seven times hotter than of old, the spirit of liberty and of independence too intense—there can be no moderate drinking to-day. A mouthful is immoderate. In fact we are in war-times on this subject. The battle is on. It is a day for the utmost stringency, a stringency which will show itself blessed as with Daniel and his confreres, when the "ten days" have been proved. We were talking with a friend from a distance at the table in our God-blessed prohibition town. He was speaking of that atrocity of modern society, the saloon. "Papa," piped up a little voice at the end of the table, "what is a saloon?" Heaven grant that coming generations may never know, except as told in sad reminiscences.

MISSIONARY LESSON.

Isa. 55: 8-13. "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways," etc.

LESSON PARAGRAPHS.

It is the Lord who is speaking. Shall we let him teach us something about world-wide evangelism?

There never was a greater missionary than our Lord. No favored spot held him. He went about doing good. He sent his disciples everywhere, saying, Lo, I am with you. Wherever true missionary work is being done to-day, there is Christ.

Jesus has a distinct missionary policy. He has something to say about the world's redemption. He has "thoughts" thereon, he has "ways" of doing it. But what is more, these thoughts are quite different from earth's thoughts, these ways from earth's ways. Are we ready to compare our plan with God's? And are we ready then to learn of him? If so, happy we, happy world.

Well, certainly, his plan is more ample than ours. Higher? Yes; if the heavens are higher than the earth. Broader? Yes, as broad as His blessings of rain and snow. Surer? As sure as the summer harvest. "It shall not return unto me void." Nature is simply God showing us what He can do in physical things. Is it not well done? Suppose we let Him have His way in spiritual affairs.

Just take His word and go forth, that is all. His word planted in love is enough. There is heaven's power in the seed and in the planting. No, not schools, not trading stations. God may make them helpers and they will be needed in time. But O, for grace to trust Him and go forth as He has bidden with the simple word. Plant in His name and He will give the increase. Get your call for this work not from the dead dumb world, but from the living God. Get your joy from Him; your song from Him. After trust has put the Lord's song in your mouth and faith has sent you forth—after that comes the singing of the hills, the clapping of the trees, fir for thorn, myrtle for briar and in due time—the Lord's ransomed.

Next Lesson: "Lawful work on the Sabbath." Luke 13: 10-17.

MANUFACAURING NOTES.

Eastern capitalists will start a shoe factory at Dallas, Texas.

The Sun Enamel Works, Leominster, Mass., will build a new factory.

A $300,000 stock company is being formed to establish a glass factory at Tazewell, C. H., Va.

A Matter of Interest to Travelers.

Tourists, emigrants and mariners find that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicinal safeguard against unhealthful influences, upon which they can implicitly rely, since it prevents the effects that an unhealthy climate, vitiated atmosphere, unaccustomed or unwholesome diet, bad water, or other conditions unfavorable to health, would otherwise produce. On long voyages, or journeys by land in latitudes adjacent to the equator, it is especially useful as a preventive of the febrile complaints and disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, which are apt to attack natives of the temperate zones sojourning or traveling in such regions, and is an excellent protection against the influence of extreme cold, sudden changes of temperature, exposure to damp or extreme fatigue. It not only prevents intermittent and remittent fever and other diseases of a malarial type, but eradicates them, a fact which has been notorious for years past in North and South America, Mexico the West Indies, Australia and other countries.

Not Exactly what She Meant.

Horace (standing on the steps and looking out at the pitiless storm; time, 11 p. m.)—How it comes down!

Penelope (absently-mindedly)—I do hope you may be able to get home before it stops raining.

Horace (stiffly—I think I can. [Rushes out into the storm.]—*Chicago Tribune.*

J. S. PARKER, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the $500 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

To MAKE a long story short—send it to the editor of a newspaper.

Among the passengers on SS. La Bretagne, which sailed for Europe June 14, was the genial and popular Mr. Alfred B. Scott, senior member of the well-known manufacturing chemists, Scott & Bowne, proprietors of the world-famed Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, a remedy which has secured a great and deserving reputation in the cure of consumptive and scrofulous diseases. The success of this preparation is not confined to the United States. It enjoys a large sale all over Europe, and Mr. Scott now makes one of his periodical trips to attend to the affairs of his firm, which has branch houses established in London, Paris, Barcelona, Milan and Oporto.

IT won't be long before the national air will be "Yankee Doodle."

NEW TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE

Via the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Ry. and the Northern Pacific R. R.

Commencing Saturday, June 15, 1890, there was established a through line of *first-class* vestibuled Pullman sleeping cars running daily between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Helena, Montana; Spokane Falls, Tacoma and Seattle, Washington; and Portland, Oregon, making the fastest time to and from all points on Puget Sound and the North Pacific coast, and affording an excellent through route for passengers destined to California points.

West bound trains will leave Union Passenger Station, corner Adams and Canal streets, Chicago, daily at 5:30 p. m., arriving St. Paul 7 a. m., Fargo 4:55 p. m., Helena 1:15 a. m., Spokane Falls 5 p. m., Tacoma 10:50 a. m., Seattle 11:45 a. m., Portland 6:30 p. m. These trains will carry all classes of passengers and will also provide the finest dining car service between Chicago and the Pacific coast. Trains of all lines from the East arrive in Chicago in ample time to make connection with the 5:30 p. m. train from Chicago.

In addition to the foregoing, special Pullman sleeping-cars for the famous Yellowstone Park will be attached to these trains, thus affording during the summer months a direct through-car line to the "World's Wonderland" and the Lake Park region of the Northwest. Time, forty-eight hours to Mammoth Hot Springs Hotel.

The advantages to be secured by purchasing through tickets via a route composed of such favorably known and well-established lines as the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul and Northern Pacific Railways must be apparent to all first-class travelers.

For sleeping-car reservations, through tickets, time tables, and further information, apply at City Office of Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, at No. 207 Clark street, or at Union Passenger Station, Chicago, or address F. A. MILLER, Ass't G. P. A., C., M. & St. P. R'y, Chicago, Ill.

THE new Government building in Philadelphia is settling. Too heavy contracts on it, probably.

Six Novels Free. will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

WHEN the mercury falls we may anticipate the dude drop if it's an ice day.—*Texas Siftings.*

HOLLOW-EYED little children, worms are gnawing at their vitals. Their pleading looks should make a mother get them Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers.

NEVER judge by appearances; but, in case of a heavy defalcation, it is generally safe to judge by disappearances.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

THE young ladies' best friend—their looking-glass. Because it always gives them "aids to reflection."

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a WEAK STOMACH.

IF you wish to keep your horse fat don't allow any man to get a lien on him.—*Carl Pretzel's Weekly.*

The U. S. Government makes regular purchases of "Tansill's Punch" for the Army.

THE fruit peddler never resorts to legal measures.—*Puck.*

Health and Strength

Soon replace weakness and languor, if that reliable medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, is fairly and faithfully tried. It is the best medicine to keep the blood pure and to expel the germs of scrofula, salt rheum, and other poisons which cause so much suffering, and sooner or later undermine the general health. By its peculiar curative power, Hood's Sarsaparilla strengthens the system while it eradicates disease.

"I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine for women or any one who has bad blood," JENNIE E. SMITH, East Broad Top, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

LADIES Who Value a Refined Complexion Must Use POZZONI'S MEDICATED COMPLEXION POWDER. For Sale by Druggists & Fancy Goods Dealers Everywhere

BEECHAM'S PILLS ACT LIKE MAGIC ON A WEAK STOMACH. 25 Cents a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

WILCOX'S COMPOUND TANSY PILLS! Safe, Certain and Effectual. At Druggists or by mail, send 4c. for "Woman's Safe-Guard." Dr. Wilcox's Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

PATENTS--PENSIONS—How to get a pension Quick. Send for digest of Pension and Bounty Laws. Send for Inventors' Guide or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C.

PENSIONS PATENTS and Government claims of all kinds prosecuted by THOS. McSHERRY, Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C., and Fremont, O.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action. Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application. SMITH & WESSON, Springfield, Mass.

Mention this paper.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE POWDERED AND PERFUMED. (PATENTED) The strongest and purest Lye made. Will make the BEST Perfumed HARD SOAP in twenty minutes without boiling. It is the best for disinfecting sinks, closets, drains, washing bottles, barrels, paints, etc. PENNA. SALT MANUF'G. CO., Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

Ask Him! Who? JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y. What? Why on Scales "He Pays the Freight."

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS, Red Cross Diamond Brand. The only reliable pill for sale. Safe and sure. Ladies, ask Druggist for the Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," by letter, by mail. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Philada., Pa.

PIGEON FOOD IT IS USED BY CHILDREN. Thousands of young men and women in this country owe their large, healthy frames and their happiness to Ridge's Food, their only diet in infancy and Childhood having been Ridge's Food. 35 cents up. By Druggists, WOOLRICH & CO., Palmer, Mass.

YOU CAN EASILY MAKE FROM $500 TO $1500 a year by working for us. You can't do it in any corner or simpler way, no matter how you try. We furnish capital & pay liberally those who work either whole or part time. Stamp not required for answer. Jno. C. Winston & Co., 181 Van Buren st. Chicago

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S BILE BEANS. Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at 7, 17, 70; Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps). J. F. SMITH & CO., Makers of "Bile Beans," St. Louis, Mo.

PENSIONS The great Pension Bill has passed. Soldiers, their widows, mothers, and fathers are entitled to $12 a month. Fee $10, when you get your money. Blanks free. Joseph H. Hunter, Atty, Washington, D. C.

DR. J. B. FOX'S SANITARIUM 69 Wilson Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. DISEASES TREATED: Cancer, Fever Sores, and Ulcers of all forms. Consultation free. Send for treatise on above diseases.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

PENSIONS Write us for new laws. Sent free. Deserters relieved. Success or no fee. 25 yrs. experience. A.W. McCormick & Sons, Washington, D. C., & Cincinnati, O.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief in ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co., Charlestown, Mass.

OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLL

OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Christianity on the Gain—What a Man Suggests—What Is It to Be Religious—Only a Few Days to Live.

A net increase of nearly 877,000 Christians in this country for the year is no insignificant return. The deaths among the 19,790,323 Christians of last year must have made a large figure. This loss and all other losses have been made good by conversions and immigration, and nearly 900,000 gained in addition. We now have 142,767 churches and 98,322 ministers, showing a net gain of 3,882 churches and 3,865 ministers. A clear addition of an average of between 10 and 11 churches and as many ministers every day in the year does not appear to indicate decline of power of growth. A daily harvest of 240 souls is not symptomatic of that decay which certain skeptics profess to discover in Christianity in this country. If in addition to the grand totals of churches, ministers and communicants, and the gains in each for the year, we could give the grand total of the millions, yes, billions of money invested in Christian churches and Christian institutions, and the millions upon millions more raised for the spread of Christianity's Gospel, we might hope to convince even the Theosophists, who think that now is the opportunity for Buddhism to take America, that Christianity has still some hold upon the people of this country.

What Is It to Be Religious?

It is not to pray all the time, although earnest, sincere prayer is one sign of piety. It is not to observe nine hundred and ninety-nine ceremonies, although the custom and ceremony have their place in religion. It is not to condense all thought of the Deity into one day and hour of the week, although the historic day of rest has profound significance for religion. It is not to attend service at a fashionable hour, dressed in our best, and listen to sermon and ritual, although public worship is evidence of fealty to the creed. We may pray, fast, kiss the scroll of the law, wear phylacteries as large as a cobble-stone, and be regular at service, and yet the soul, the spirit may be the reverse of religious. To be religious is to be, not to appear; to act, not to feel; to translate into life prayer and symbol that our susceptibilities and powers awaken to fresher and richer bloom. With humility in our hearts, with kindliness in our thoughts, with consciousness of our dependence on a common Father near to all, whatever their race or faith, and with a resolve to make our service to humanity the truest service to God (Gottesdienst), we shall be approaching the religious ideal. — *Jewish Messenger.*

Only a Few Days to Live.

A Boston journal tells the following: A Judge was in the waiting-room with other patients, waiting his turn, when one of them, a stout, middle-aged man, began talking to him. "It is ridiculous, my coming here," he said; "it is a mere trifle that will wear off by itself. But my wife would have me come—you know what women are. It is nothing but a peculiar feeling at the tip of my tongue—a kind of numbness." At that moment he was summoned to the physician's office.

The conference was a long one. At last the door opened. The man came out. He was pale. His large face was covered with drops of sweat, as if he had received a mortal blow. He stopped and turned to the physician, saying, hoarsely, "Doctor, you're sure? There is nothing to be done—no operation—no"—"I know of nothing," said the physician, gently. "No cure has yet been discovered for your disease." "And—how long?" There was a moment's silence. "Not more that two months. Sit down, let me bring you some water." "No, no." He hurried, staggering to the door, muttering, "I have not time. I have so much to do. Only two months!" He died within the two months, but in the interval he worked incessantly to get his affairs in order.

How many have been called away when they least expected it, and had not two minutes' distinct warning, much less two months. Oh, that we might learn to do and be, and speak and live, each day as if it were to be our last, and as we shall wish we had done by and by.

What a Man Suggests.

What is the main reason in life why the majority of people find one another so mentally tiresome, asks the Boston *Herald*. Is it not because so few of them suggest to the imagination anything more inspiring than their own isolated and meagre selves? The minute one falls in with men or women who inevitably call up some peak in the White Mountains or picturesque cliff on the seacoast they dearly love, or come breathing hints of a favorite author, a Charles Lamb, or Goethe or Victor Hugo, to whom they have for years given the smiles or admirations of their souls, forthwith the world of tediousness or commonplace vanishes, and human intercourse becomes rich and stimulating. In point of fact, the highest capacity most people can manifest is the capacity of appreciation of some rare shape of beauty or nobleness. As soon as they have this, they become themselves transfigured in the bright reflection shining from that to which they point.

The world to-day is filled with half-morbid young people wishing they only knew how to make themselves more interesting and attractive to others. It is not a desire to be blamed, but one to be encouraged. The only trouble is that they get their attention concentrated on themselves, and the more they think of themselves, the less do people want to look at the object they propose shall be attractive. No one ever fails to be delighted with a person who, having spent several summers in some enchanting spot in the mountains, takes in hand him, a stranger there, and leads him to the most poetic cascades or the sublimest points of outlook the whole region offers. Here, then, lies the secret of proving charming to others. It is by serving as guide and interpreter to something more inspiring than would be either of the two left to himself, and so bringing on an experience in which each loses his mere individual life to find it in a fuller universal life.

A real blessing in disguise is it that people should prove tedious and uninteresting to one another, so long as they suggest nothing higher and richer than themselves. It is to be hoped that the thing will go on until they become mutually intolerable. They will then be stimulated to seek a remedy. What does this beautiful opening spring mean just now, coming a fortnight earlier than was its wont, but that some enthusiastic member of every household shall insist on an afternoon holiday for all the family on the Charles River or Blue Hill, in order to open the closed buds and fling out the imprisoned leaves and flowers of the common domestic heart? In the evening will they come home reinvigorated, mutual lovers of one another, because mutual lovers of the aerial sea horizon line of the tender green of the awakening pastures and woods, of the exquisite reflections in the crystal mirror of the river. An unanimous vote will be passed, it was all right, it was serving us just as we deserved, that we should have been growing so "weary, stale, flat and unprofitable" to one another, when no one of us was suggesting a hint that he was capable of any appreciation of anything that stirs the soul. Who first proposed this blessed outing? Mary? John? Whichever it was, she has found, he has found that father and mother, sisters and brothers, have a spark of the divine in them after all, and are at home and happy in the Eternal Father's kingdom.

The dull, purblind world, what does it so need, then, as the ministry of vivid appreciators of all that is good and fair? They alone possess the secret of life, the secret for themselves and others. It is no one alone, and all by himself, who is charming and inspiring. It is you and Blue Hill, you and Charles Lamb or Shakespeare, you and God's creative spirit. The moment this sacred marriage tie is dissolved you are poor and lonely and naked and miserable. If only each one, according to his own affinities, would ardently love and make himself master of the beauty, thought and passion of some great thinker, poet, artist, saint, and then, in royal hospitality of soul, delight in making others sharers in his discovered treasures, there would be no more talk of people being tedious to one another. No one would longer be seen in barren isolation, but would come "trailing clouds of glory" from the special realm of the infinite divine inheritance in which he has gratefully inshrined himself.

McCarthy's Struggle with a Mint Julep.

It is worth traveling a mile to hear David Lewsley tell how he and Representative John Henry McCarthy of the Eighth New York district took in a couple of mint juleps at Shoemaker's. Nature gave the "Little Giant" slight physical proportions, but made up the oversight by a double endowment of brains, a heart so big it sticks out of his eyes, and a facial profile as clear cut and exquisite as the lines of a Greek cameo.

"We went in, and I ordered a couple of juleps;" said Lewsley. (Disinterested parties say that the Judge paid for them.) "The barkeeper went to work, mixed the liquor in proper proportion, shook the mixture in on the cracked ice, I stowed away a slice of pineapple, a section of banana, pieces of lemon and orange, a couple of raisins, and a strawberry in each, twisted in the handful of mint, and crowned it all by thrusting two tall rye straws in each tumbler. I stooped over gracefully and commenced to suck in the julep, when I was compelled to stop and watch the Judge. He eyed his julep wistfully. The straws towered above his head like the masts of a ship. He stood on tiptoe. It was a failure. He climbed on the bar fender. Still they were beyond his reach. He attempted to scale the straws hand over hand like the sailor climbing the forestay. It wouldn't work. At last the Judge was forced to lift the julep off the bar, set it on the floor, and stand up in a chair in order to gather the ends of the straws into his mouth."—*Washington Post.*

A Famous Woman Surgeon.

Mme. Ribart, the ex-grissette, who was the first European to practice medicine in the Turkish harems, was as skillful as most of her contemporaries. The woman's career is more romantic than most fiction. Her lover in Paris was a medical student; she devoured his text books with more avidity than he did her novels. She passed a brilliant examination at twenty-six, and went to Cairo to practice: her patients were soon numbered by the hundreds, but the excesses into which she plunged resulted in her incarceration in a lunatic asylum. She then sought a new career in Cochin China, and at once won the admiration of the French inhabitants. So speedily did her skill as a surgeon make her famous that she in a short time became physician to the court, and was to have operated on the queen-mother of Annam for cataract. The day before she was to have relieved the old queen, who had been blind for years, the wonderfully beautiful and skillful Dr. Ribart died—probably from early excesses. She drank hard in her youth and had run the gamut of Parisian and Oriental indulgence.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Don't Be Too Public Spirited.

"He was a good fellow, was Smithers," said the old miner, as he stood with bared head where Smithers had last been seen, "but no man can go foolin' along in a camp like this kickin' off every tin can he sees lyin' on the sidewalk. It may be public spirited, but it ain't good policy for the individooal. Course Smithers didn't know that ornery Bill Jones had left a full can o' dynamite on the walk, jest from bein' too lazy ter carry it inside, but he orter bin on the lookout. Whar is Smithers now? He's all over. He was public spirited, ez I said, and mebbe it's a comfort ter him to be all over the camp at once, but his innocence is too much difoosed now ter count fer much. That's a lesson in this, boys. Don't difoose yer influence. An' that's another lesson. Don't be too public spirited. The leadin' men ain't that way in big cities. They talk big and do a little suthin' now an' then, but fust they look out fer the individooal. Wa'al, Smithers ain't here an' he was a good man. Let's licker."—*Merchant Traveler.*

Will Then Know.

"What must I do to awaken a true appreciation of my work?" asked a poet, speaking to a publisher that has just brought out an edition of Ibsen.

"You must write dramas without beginning and without an end—dramas from which the principal characters disappear, without warning, never to be heard of again."

"I have done that," said the poet, "and yet no howl is raised over my work. What else must I do?"

"You must sit down and wait until you are 60 years old."

"But suppose I should not be recognized even after I have attained that age?"

"Well, if you are not, you will then know that you are a failure."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

PERTAINING TO WOMEN.

A PARAGRAPH OR TWO THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

A Little of Fashion, a Little About People, and a Good Deal That Interests the Women Generally.

Do you recollect what your feelings were immediately after you had spoken the first unkind word to your husband? asks the *Catholic Standard*. Do you not feel ashamed and grieved, and yet too proud to admit it? That was, is, and ever will be, your evil genius! It is the temper which labors incessantly to destroy your peace, which cheats you with an evil delusion that your husband deserved your anger, when he really most required your love. If your husband is hasty, your example of patience will chide as well as teach him. Your violence may alienate his heart, and your neglect impel him to desperation. Your soothing will redeem him—your softness subdue him; and the good natured twinkle of those eyes, now filling with tears, will make him all your own.

"Fresh" Young Women.

Have we not noticed, within the last few years, a change in the demeanor in "society" girls towards the other sex? asked a writer in *Blackwood's Magazine*. How shall we define it? A kind of brusque audaciousness in conversation, with a soupcon of slangy chaff; an affection of assuming to know more of what is what than their mothers and grandmothers were ever permitted or supposed to know. Do they not often go perilously near the border line which convenance prescribes shall not be overstepped? We do not mean this last in the sense in which it is alleged, and truly that our ancestresses of the last century thought it is no shame to call a spade a spade, and when young demoiselles of sensibility and vivacity used to sigh over the misfortunes of Clarissa Harlowe, or divert themselves with the adventures of Tom Jones and Sophia Western.

It is sometimes quite different from that which the present race of young women effect. It is rather a total want of sentiment that prevails. In former days, the sex were wont to appeal to men from their softer, gentler, weaker side. Now it is the reverse. They appear to aim at meeting men on their own platform, and consorting with them as like to like—from a man's standpoint rather than from a woman's. A girl nowadays will unabashed chaff her male partner, rally him, amuse him, in his own coin, in his own manner, and in the way he would her. This is what we understand as the female manishness so noticeable in the beau monde of today, and, we may add, so unlovely. It is forgotten that what a man desires in a woman is contrast, not a caricature of himself.

Southern Women.

There seems to be a prevailing heresy in some quarters that Southern women do not possess the culture and learning which are supposed to mark the advancement of the sex elsewhere; it is true that their standard did not originate in the rarified air of Concord, nor are their tastes in sympathy with those whose Mecca is Boston, but that of itself does not imply a defect, only a difference. In the first place spinsterhood as a vocation is not popular in the South, and while from numerical reasons alone single blessedness or an early grave must be the lot of some women, still they do not count on that in their education, and hence their talents and time are given to subjects which are most valued from a social and domestic point of view. As a rule the women in the best circles all speak French, not the average boarding-school French, but the French of the Frenchman, with the accent of France, if not always of Paris. They are accomplished musicians and clever artists. Girls are taught to write interesting, spirited letters; to become good and often brilliant conversationalists. They try to keep up with the standard literature, both English and French, and as politics come natural to a Southern gentleman, he generally calls it statesmanship, it follows that cultured women are interested and well up in political issues. In addition to all that they are generally good housekeepers. If they are also fond of novels, of bonbons, of dress, of society, who can prove that they have sacrificed higher duties to these diversions?

Feminine Wishes.

Are women mercenary? asks the New York *Evening Sun*. Are they ambitious? Are they shut in to a narrower range of ambition and purposes than men? Read this testimony and discover, if you can. Ten women—some famous, some clever, all women of thought and action—were dining on Saturday night. From the head of the table started the question: "If you could have one wish granted—but one in all the world—what would you wish for?"

"To be President of a railroad," came promptly from a woman at her right.

"And I would wish for fame," said the low-voiced woman next.

"And for plenty of money."

"I should wish to know what protoplasm is," said the little student beyond.

"I think," came in tones of soft perplexity from the foot of the table, "I think if I were to wish for anything it would be a wish to want something so much that I would be glad to work hard for it."

And out of the necessary quiet that followed this reply, came the voice of the next speaker in positive tones: "One hundred thousand dollars."

"I should like to be able to write something so good that all the world would love me," said the sweet-faced woman next.

Her neighbor drew a long breath. "I should wish for health. Given that, I could have all these other things," she said.

"Only one wish? Well, 'a house full of books and a garden of flowers,' which fine sentiment is cribbed from Andrew Lang," quoth her neighbor; and the last woman lifted her beautiful eyes and said in earnest tones: "I hope you won't feel shocked, but really I should only wish for total annihilation."

Kept Silent Thirty Years.

The death of Mrs. Susan E. Merrifield, which occurred here recently, revives interest in one of the most peculiar cases ever known of a vow of silence made and kept thirty years. In 1860 Mrs. Merrifield, who, it is said, was a a little woman of a peculiarly bright and cheery disposition, was telling her husband of some occurrence, when he requested her in a very surly manner to be silent, adding that the sound of her voice was hateful to him.

It seems that Mr. Merrifield, while a flood husband in every other way, was in the habit of venting his displeasure when aroused by outside matters by ill humors with his wife, whose good nature usually passed his testiness by, but on this occasion she replied that, as it was hateful to him, he should never hear her voice again. And he never did nor did any other person ever hear it, for, in spite of her husband's remorse and remonstrances from friends and relatives, Mrs. Merrifield kept her room, though she continued to act the part of a good wife and mother, fulfilling every duty scrupulously. She even bore three children to her husband after this vow was taken. When communication was absolutely necessary with those about her she used a slate, but reduced a language of signs to such perfection in governing her household and children that it was but seldom that this slate was resorted to.

It was thought that when her husband died she would resume the use of her speech, but she sat by his dying bed, devoted and loving to the last, in answer to his supplications that she speak but a word to him, wrote on the slate with all the evidences of grief: "I can not, I can not! God forgive and help me, I can not!" But whether it was that she found it impossible to break her will and her vow, or that long disuse had affected her organs so that she really could not use them, could not be arrived at; but her family inclined to the latter belief, for it is said that while on her own deathbed she made distinct efforts to speak to her children, dying with the seal of silence unremoved from her lips.—*Augusta (Ga.) Special to Philadelphia Times.*

How to Dress a Baby.

A baby should be warmly dressed, but not encumbered with clothing. When it perspires too freely it is too warm and is likely to take cold if the air happens to be colder than usual or it is exposed to a draught. On the other hand a great deal of vitality is wasted in the efforts of nature to keep the body warm if it is not protected with sufficient clothing.

A young baby should have a flannel band long enough to go twice around it. Be very careful not to put it on too tight, and fasten it with small safety pins. On this put a long-sleeved cashmere shirt, buttoned all the way down front. No one who has used an open shirt will ever return to the old-fashioned kind that have to be put on over the head. Next comes a long flannel petticoat, or pinning blanket, sewed to a cotton waist, and over that a loose white slip. Two napkins, one of cotton, the other of swan's-down or flannel, should be used. Twilled cotton is the softest, most absorbent material for napkins. Some mothers prefer linen diaper, but it does not retain the moisture as well as the cotton.

A knitted blanket, or an embroidered cashmere one, can be wrapped around the baby unless the weather is very warm. It is always safe to use one when it is carried from one room to another, to protect the head from draughts. Little knitted socks keep the feet warm and add much to its comfort.

Do not be afraid of fresh air. Open the window and provide artificial heat sufficient to keep the room at a temperture of 68°. Do not let the air blow directly upon the child; a screen placed near the window, or a strip of flannel pinned in front of the opening, will prevent this.

Take the baby into the open air every pleasant day, putting on sufficient clothing to keep it warm. Do not trust it in a baby carriage with a young girl whose carelessness might injure it for life.

Always dress and undress a young baby by an open fire. If it cries during the day, unpinning its foot blanket and warming its feet will sometimes quiet it.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Uncle Sam's Seed Barn.

Every spring Uncle Sam distributes one hundred thousand dollars' worth of farm and garden seeds to a million different individuals in all parts of the United States. These seeds are first bought from farmers and flower growers by agents employed for the purpose; they are sent to Washington in bags, and in this shape are piled in the storage department of Uncle Sam's barn, which is a big brick building just back of the main structure of the Department of Agriculture. An enormous room adjoining is filled with pretty young women sitting at little tables and measuring out seeds from sacks into brown paper envelopes. Some of them are quart pots, others pints, and so on down to mere thimbles with long handles for such little seeds as carrots. Obviously, too, the envelopes differ in size. Each envelope, having received its measure full, is sealed up and a label is pasted on it telling what seed it contains, giving directions for planting and then saying at the bottom: "Please report results." It is desired to know, you see, how the seed turns out. Finally, the packets are put up in bundles of fives and tens, and after being addressed they are sent off in this shape. A separate room in the barn is devoted to the putting up of the flower seeds. All the seeds are tested before being sent out, and the way in which it is done is very curious indeed. Shallow tin pans half full of water are employed, and across these parallel are laid thick wires in pairs. Each two wires have a strip of muslin sewed between them, so that when they are laid together across the pan a fold two inches deep hangs into the water. In this fold, all along from one side of the pan to the other, seeds are put, and the water rising by capillary attraction soaks the muslin and causes the seed to germinate. The forming roots poke their way in every direction through the muslin and the plants grow famously. One tin pan two feet long will hold a wonderful number of sprouts, and it is a simple matter to count and find out what percentage of those put in germinate, one fold of muslin being devoted to each kind of seed. Any seeds that do not prove entirely satisfactory are sent to the gardener of the department to be tried in earth. Thus Uncle Sam is able to guarantee all seeds he distributes. Two-thirds of all the seeds go to Congress, each member of which gets about five thousand envelopes of them yearly. Usually the department sends them off under instructions from the Congressmen. The remaining one-third is distributed to the department as it sees fit. Its generosity is often abused, for people sometimes send as many as a dozen times for seeds in one year. As a rule they get them, too, for it is the policy of the department to be very amiable and to conciliate everybody.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

A Backward Spring, but Business Is Good.

We extract the following items from the last issue of the Arizona Kicker:

A SURPRISED MAN.—Last week we had a friendly criticism on Jim Taylor, who keeps the whisky ranch at the other end of the bridge. We stated that his den was probably the nearest imitation of Hades to be found on earth, and that the people of this section were not doing their duty in allowing Jim to consume so much oxygen and hydrogen. It was intended as a pleasant little caution to Jim to set his shanty on fire and go hence, but he didn't take it that way. On Wednesday of this week he came over to take our scalp. He didn't drop a hint as to his intentions, but when we caught sight of him a block off we knew by the jerk of his eyebrows that he meant us.

If Mr. Taylor expects to make a success in life he must carefully observe two or three things. Don't pull your gun too quick. Don't shoot before you get ready. Don't yell when you shoot, it only rattles your own nerve. He opened on us at a distance of 200 feet, which was 180 feet too much. He was in too great a hurry to take aim, and his bullets were wasted. His yells took away his breath. When he had fired six bullets at us we closed in, put him on his back, and made him holler in about sixty seconds. The look of surprise and astonishment on his face as he found himself licked was a laughable sight. The boys put him in an empty barrel and rolled him around until he was thoroughly weary, and yesterday he was chased out of his dive and departed for the mountains.

IT DIDN'T FAIL.—Last Saturday the Granite Hill Savings Bank, of this town, failed to open its doors, and a notice was posted up to the effect that it would open in about a week and pay at least fifty cents on the dollar. The boys got together about 10 o'clock and Mr. Duggan, the president, was invited to explain matters. He said he hadn't time just then, but after a rope had been passed over his neck he explained that the failure had been caused by over-confidence in silver mine investments. The boys doubted this, and Mr. Duggan was taken to the bank and compelled to show his books and his cash. After figuring for about two hours a committee found that there was money enough to pay $1.47 on the dollar, and it was accordingly passed out and the bank wound up in ship-shape fashion. It was no failure, but simply going out of business. Mr. Duggan had calculated on a little scoop, but the boys got ahead of him. He left town on foot, carrying a spare paper collar in his hind pocket, and he will probably look for some hay-seed town in which to begin life anew. We have a failure here in trade now and then, but we permit no bank to fail unless all depositors are paid in full.

FOR OTHER FIELDS.—Ex-Judge Jim Harrison, who has been a familiar figure on our streets for the last year, and who was supposed to be a retired flour merchant from Minnesota, one here to cure his asthma, is with us no more. He departed yesterday in charge of a detective, and will bring up at Joliet as the end of his journey.

Judge Jim objected to the course of the *Kicker*. He didn't like us one bit, and when he saw us walking to the front he felt it a personal hit at himself. He threw out his hints that we were trying to run the town, but that he would make us chew cactus before he was done with us. One day two weeks ago he tried to force us into a personal quarrel, and we learned afterwards that he had a Derringer in his pant's pocket and snapped it at us, but it failed to go off.

Believing that we could run the town better than the Judge, we began hunting up his pedigree, and in the course of a week discovered that he was an escaped gentleman from state prison. He went away saying that he owed us one, but as he has seven years yet to serve we shan't begin to worry for some time yet.

STILL HARPING.—Our jealous minded contemporary down the street is still giving himself away in every issue of his old senile sheet, and such subscribers as he has, take it for the sole object of seeing what he says about us. The hair that broke the camel's back was our private graveyard. When we went to an expense of $60 to remove the seven bodies to a nice little plat of ground, and to identify each grave with a nice headboard, his gall busted. He had no private graveyard. He went out to shoot somebody, but was knocked into the sand and his gun confiscated. He hasn't the nerve to even throw mud at an Indian.

Poor old man! Poor old contemporary! Your sun went down kerchuck when the *Kicker* was established, and you have been crawling in the moonlight ever since. Blow away if it does your soul good. It doesn't hurt us any, and but for this escape valve you might take rat poison or roll into the river.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Chicken Tragedy.

As a train on a New Jersey railroad was recently running through a country district a hen, with a brood of eleven lively chickens, found herself and her family directly in front of the locomotive. There was little time to be lost, and the hen lost none. With wings and voice she urged the chickens out of danger. Ten of the little things were driven off the track by the old hen, and she was just beginning to cackle a self-congratulatory note when she discovered that her eleventh charge was wrestling with a bug a few yards in front of the pilot. Instantly she flew back and with a blow of her maternal bosom sent the dilatory chicken flying through the space to safety; but she had no time to follow, and a second later she was a shapeless mass of feathers. The dreariest part of the tragedy, however, lay in the infantile determination of the ten chickens on the other side of the track to follow their mother, for they were all disintegrated by the wheels of the cars. The only one saved was the chicken whose gluttony had caused the catastrophe.

A Literal Definition.

A young teacher wishing to communicate with a friend in a grammar school about a mile away, sent one of her scholars with a note directed to the young lady. When the messenger arrived at his destination the teacher chanced to be illustrating some lesson to her pupils at the blackboard. She therefore sent word to him to take a chair. When at leisure she summoned the boy, who was supposed to be seated in the corridor, but he had disappeared. The young lady was nonplussed, but the mystery was solved when, some time later, the boy returned, bearing with him the chair which had been given him to sit upon. He had accepted the invitation "to take a chair," and had carted it upon his shoulders back to the school he came from. The teacher, after she had recovered from the shock of seeing him drag the strange chair up to her and deposit it by her side with a conscious air of duty well performed, had sent him back with it. He was pretty well tired out when he returned, and his only explanation was a sob and "You told me to take it."

Isaac Murphy's Finest Finish.

Two years ago Baldwin's horse Volante was to run one day at Saratoga, and Baldwin called Murphy up into the grand stand and said:

"Now, look here, Murphy, I don't want any monkeying about this race—none of your sensational finishes. You just cut the old horse loose and send him along from the fall of the flag to the finish. I've got a lot of money on this race, and I don't want to be worried about the result."

Murphy showed his white teeth in a smile of acquiescence, and then in a low tone informed the ladies in Baldwin's party that he would "make the old man faint away."

When the flag fell Murphy pulled Volante back to fourth place and held him steady around the first turn; down the backstretch the leaders flew, with Murphy trailing along quietly on Volante as though he was out for a pleasure ride. Baldwin began to kick and bite off a big chunk of tobacco and began to chew at a tremendous rate. As the horses rounded the lower turn and entered the stretch Murphy began moving up inch by inch, but it seemed an impossibility for him to reach the leaders, but he did, and one by one they surrendered, until when within a hundred feet of the wire Volante had disposed of all but one. Then with a magnificent exhibition of horsemanship Murphy fairly lifted his mount up to even terms and in the last bound landed Volante a winner by a nose, or, as the sporting fraternity term it, "by an eyelash." Before the jockeys dismounted, Baldwin turned to a member of the party and said: "George, I wish you would get these Volante tickets cashed and bring the money down to the hotel for me. I'm going home right away, I don't feel well. Some fellow swallowed a chew of tobacco which I had in my mouth, when that black devil made that close finish."

He Didn't Know His Auditors.

"I witnessed a very laughable incident last winter," said a Frankfort man to the Town Talker the other day, "and the moral, if there be any to the story, is that a man should know the crowd before whom he talks indiscriminately. It was in the Court of Appeals chamber, just after the adjournment. A crowd of gentlemen were sitting around, and the chief spokesman was a loquacious member of the Frankfort genus loafer, who was not acquainted with all present. One of the brightest young lawyers in the State had just stepped out after making a speech. He had been drinking, and the Frankfort man said: 'What a mistake some fellows make in thinking they speak better when they are half full of whisky. Now, I have heard that our two Senators keep soaking full when on duty, and I think it a shame.'

"'One of them has quit,' quietly remarked one of the gentlemen present.

"'Which one?' was the query.

"'I have,' answered Senator Blackburn, as he got up and walked out.

"The dumbfounded talkative man caught his breath and said: 'Well now, that was one dirty break of mine. I didn't know Blackburn was within a thousand miles of here. But I don't care. I have heard that Senator Blackburn drinks too much to sustain even a Kentuckian's reputation.'

"Still another stranger spoke up with: 'Well, he just never did drink to an excess, and I know that Uncle Joe hasn't touched a drink in a year.' It was Senator Blackburn's nephew this time, and the talkative man made his escape without standing on the order of his going."

Shy John W. Mackay.

John W. Mackay, the bonanza king, is as shy as a school girl, makes no pretense of wealth, keeps his own counsel, steers clear of reporters and was never known to give an interview for publication. He never answers any of the thousand begging letters that come to him in the course of a month, pays no attention to what his neighbors are doing, but rather minds his own business—a unique proceeding in this day. How much money he is worth is still a topic of speculation. His fortune is placed anywhere from $80,000,000 to $200,000,000. Perhaps the first sum is nearer the truth. But nobody will ever know until he dies. He has no confidants. He is really the last of the Big Four who ruled the mines of the West for so many years.

There is one topic on which Mr. Mackay talks to his most intimate friends. This is his wife. He is as much in love with her to-day as ever. There is nothing that delights him quite so much as to read of her social successes abroad. That she should have conquered even among queens in the Old World is no small feather in the cap of one who was once a lowly woman in a mining camp. Mr. Mackay is proud of her, but he laughs at the newspaper reports of the ridiculously large sums that she is supposed to squander on her entertainments abroad. And well he may; for while Mrs. Mackay entertains lavishly, she is not extravagant.

Physicians for Sick Children.

There is in New York a unique organization, known as the Summer Corps of Physicians. These are under the direction of Dr. Cyrus Edson and their duty is to visit the crowded tenement districts and attend the sick children of those who are unable to pay anything for medical treatment. The number of physicians is fifty. As soon as one of them diagnosis a case a prescription is written on a blank which contains a list of the free dispensaries where medicine can be obtained. The benefits of this organization can be fairly well understood when it is said that during the summer months in New York there are as many as 100,000 sick babies. This on an average leaves to each physician 2,000 patients to attend to. The physicians are all graduates of the regular schools and must pass a strict competitive examination before being admitted into the corps. They are paid $100 a month during their term of service which begins on July 1, and terminates at the end of August. Not only do these physicians attend sickly children but they give tickets for various charitable excursions whereby the mothers are enabled to procure salubrious air for themselves and their sick darlings. The principal ailment of the children during the summer is cholera infantum. The total outlay for the two months, July and August, including medicine is $12,000.

CONNECTICUT BLUE LAWS.

Full List of the Famous Enactments Which Forbade a Woman to Kiss Her Children on Fast Day.

The term "Blue Laws" is applied to such as relate to the private consciences of individuals. All countries formerly had such statutes, and the thirteen colonies were no exception before the Revolution. The code of Connecticut is often spoken of in this respect. Those most noted were of the Colony of New Haven, which was united with the Connecticut Colony in 1655. Here is a full copy of the New Haven list, often called the "Connecticut Blue Laws."

The Governor and magistrates, convened in general assembly, are the supreme power, under God, of this independent dominion.

Conspiracy against the dominion shall be punished with death.

Whosoever says there is a power and jurisdiction above and over this dominion, shall suffer death and the loss of his property.

Whosoever attempts to change or overturn this dominion shall suffer death.

No one shall be a freeman or give vote, unless he be converted, and a member in full communion of one of the churches allowed in this dominion.

Each freeman shall swear by the blessed God to bear true allegiance to this dominion, and that Jesus is the only king.

No Quaker or dissenter from the established worship of this dominion shall be allowed to give a vote for the election of magistrate or any officer.

No food or lodging shall be offered a Quaker, Adamite, or other heretic.

If any person shall turn Quaker, he shall be banished and not suffered to return on pain of death.

No Quaker priest shall abide in this dominion; he shall be banished, and suffer death on return.

Priests may be seized by any one without a warrant.

No one shall run on the Sabbath day or walk in his garden, or elsewhere, except reverently to and from meeting.

No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep house, cut hair or shave on the Sabbath day.

No woman shall kiss her children on the Sabbath day or Fast day.

The Sabbath shall begin at sunset on Saturday.

To pick an ear of corn growing on a neighbor's garden shall be deemed a theft.

A person accused of trespass in the night shall be judged guilty until he clear himself by his oath.

No one shall buy or sell land without permission of the selectmen.

When it appears that an accused person has confederates, and refuses to discover them, he may be racked.

A drunkard shall have a master appointed by the selectmen, who are to debar him the liberty of buying and selling.

Whoever publishes a lie to the prejudice of his neighbor shall be put in the stocks or receive ten stripes.

No minister shall keep a school.

Men stealers shall suffer death.

Whoever wears clothes trimmed with gold, silver, or bone lace above two shillings per yard, shall be presented by the grand jurors, and the selectmen shall tax the offender £300 on his estate.

A debtor in prison, swearing that he has no estate, shall be laid out and sold to make satisfaction.

Whoever brings cards or dice into this dominion shall pay a fine of £5.

No one shall read the common prayer book, keep Christmas, or set days, or play on any instrument except the drum or jews-harp.

No gospel minister shall join people in marriage. The magistrate only shall join them in marriage, as they do it with less scandal to Christ's Church. When parents refuse their children convenient marriage, the magistrate shall determine the point.

The selectmen, on finding the children ignorant, may take them away from their parents and put them in better hands at the expense of their parents.

A man who strikes his wife shall pay a fine of £10.

A woman who strikes her husband shall be punished as the court directs.

A wife shall be deemed good evidence against her husband.

No man shall court a maid in person or by letter, without first obtaining consent of her parents.

Married persons must live together or be imprisoned in jail.

Every male shall have his hair cut round according to a cap.

Can't Stop Growing.

At the Montefiore Home for Chronic Invalids in New York there is a patient suffering from a peculiar and incurable disease, the like of which is rarely met with and never before in such a perfectly hopeless and completely developed state as in this instance. It is called acromegaly, but the name conveys no information of the horrible nature of the disease, which is one that baffles medical skill. The bones of the frame and cranium of a victim of acromegaly never ceases to grow, but add bone tissue to bone tissue, cartilage to cartilage, until the individual is distended to an enormous size.

A Prussian woman, 35 years old, is afflicted with this disease and has been at the Montefiore Home for the past year. She was also at the German Hospital for fourteen months. The bones of both the frame and head have been steadily growing, the disease first developing when she was 27 years old. No case of a similar nature, so complete in every detail, has before been met with by physicians either in this country or Europe, though the disease has been observed before in a partly developed form. A case to which the public had their attention called was that of the "freak" at one time exhibited at the Bowery museums as the alleged big footed girl.

The disease in its fully developed form is one that attacks the bones of the extremities first. The hands and feet begin to develop enormously. Then the extremities of each individual bone take on bone tissue and increase in size. At about the same time the bones in the cranium and the cartilages of the ears also develop. While this process of development in bone tissue is continuing an atrophy of muscular tissue is going on and certain glands that remain almost rudimentary in the healthy adult are developed. The medical fraternity is at a loss to account for this curious phenomenon. The poor victim at the Montefiore Home now weighs 191 pounds, which is almost entirely due to bone tissue. Her hands, feet and head are enormous. Her face is pale and her features are distorted. She suffers little pain from the unnatural disorder. Strange to say that with the growth of her bones the joints remain free and as flexible as ever.

Newspaper ARCHIVE.com

ROOT & COMPANY.

When there are so many ways of dressing the neck cool, why should you suffer from the heat for that reason.

For Saturday,

Pretty New Novelties.

Delightfully Cool Chemisettes,
London Shirts,
Shirt Waists,
Soft Mulls,
Ruchings,
Rolling Collars.

FOR THE HANDS.

Black Jersey Mitts, all silk, good lengths, 12c, 15c, 19c, 25c.

1,000 Silk Umbrellas,

Neatly mounted handles of Natural Woods, Oxydized, Silver, etc., at

$1.00, $1.18, $1.25, $1.40 and $1.50.

Black India Linens,

Two fine numbers at 16 and 20c.

Embroidered Flouncings.

A new lot in a large variety of patterns, 45 inch Flounces, much below value,

50c, 60c, 75c, 90c, $1.00 and $1.25.

PARASOLS

Will be sold at half price.

The Carpet Department

Has its hands full. The reduced prices brings the heavy trade.

ROOT & COMPANY

The New Randall House
BARBER ✣ SHOP!
Is First-Class.

Elegant baths. Try new needle Spray Bath 25c. Shaves 10 cents. All toilet articles imported. We invite our old customers and friends to call.

HARRY WESTERMAN, Manager.

HOME RESTURANT
MENU.
Spring Chicken.
Strawberry Short Cake.
Home-Made Pies, Cakes.
Ice Cream, Iced Milk, Milk Shake.
Hot Coffee, Cream,
Choice Cigars.
No. 99 Calhoun Street.
JOHN F. CLINE, Proprietor.

DR. J. E. MANN,
Homœopathic Specialist.
EYE, ✣ EAR, ✣ NOSE ✣ AND ✣ THROAT.
Six years private and hospital experience.
Office, 37 Pixley Block; hours, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m., except Sundays. At residence, 456 South Calhoun St., 8 to 9 a. m.; 7 to 8 p. m. jun20daw3m

SUMMER RESORTS

CLEAR LAKE, IND.

Fifty-four miles north on Lake Shore Road; 15 minutes drive from railway station; hotel carriages meet every train.

Hotels Remodeled and Refurnished

And under new management, at very reasonable rates.

Clear Lake Offers the Finest,
Safest and Healthiest
Bathing Beach of Any
Lake in the State.

Good Fishing and Boating. Absolutely no malaria. Beautiful cottage sites. Clear Lake will soon be the popular resort for Fort Wayne. Address or inquire of

S. A. BISWELL,
Clear Lake, via. Ray, Ind.,

Or Gross & Pellens and C. B. Woodworth, druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. 12eodlm

Grand Clearance Sale

—OF—

CLOTHING.

All our light colored and medium weight and all our summer clothing are on sale at greatly reduced prices. We expect Wednesday morning one more case of our nobby

BLACK STRAW HATS

That we sell for $1.00.

Friend's Enterprise,
62 and 64 Calhoun street,
Cor. Berry.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1890.

Notice.

Parties leaving the city during the summer weeks can have THE SENTINEL sent to their address at 10 cents per week.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Nellie Newell is camping out at James lake.

The jolly Caledonians had a crowd of seventy at their excursion yesterday.

Miss Edith Zollars is spending a few days with Miss Minne Smith at Rome City.

Mr. Leavitt Hough has returned from a western trip and is the guest of his mother.

Judge Samuel M. Hench, has returned from a professional visit to Columbia City.

The Artificial Ice works will consume from 50,000 to 150,000 gallons of water per day.

Mr. and Mrs. James Doudrick, of 40 West Williams street, are the proud parents of a son.

When Miss Laura McCorkle whistles the birds stop singing. At the Y. M. C. A. June 30 and 31.

Mr. Louis Jouquel has been appointed superintendent of the business of the Artificial Ice company.

Miss Belle Magers, trimmer at Miss Krudop's millinery establishment, has gone to Omaha, Neb., on a visit.

Miss Nettie Skinner, of South Hanna street, is at Morgan, Ind., to spend a few weeks with relatives and friends.

A new mail delivery wagon has been placed on the streets. The vehicle was built by the city carriage works and is a gem.

The Misses Warner, of Bluffton, will be guests at the home of ex-Councilman Levi Griffith, of West Williams street, next week.

Miss Rhetta Horton, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. T. J. Dills, will return to her home at Camden, Ind., early next week.

Mrs. Greer and daughter, of St. Paul, Minn., are visiting Mrs. Elisha Smith, of 92 West Superior street, who is the sister of Mrs. Greer.

Miss Ollie Cooper, of Grand Hill, Mich., is at the bedside of her grandfather Sunderland, of Washington township, who is seriously ill.

Mrs. Emmett Mitten, of Chicago, nee Miss Alice Crosby, of this city, will spend the Fourth of July with her parents on West Dewald street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howey, of West Dewald street, will return this evening from Rochester, Ind., where they have been visiting the relations of Mrs. Howey.

The picnic to be given at "Riverview" (McDonald) farm by the Seven club, next Tuesday, will be one of the most artistic affairs of the season. One hundred and sixty invitations have been issued.

The Rifles and Zollinger battery drilled under their respective captains last evening. Both companies present fine drills and they will make the race for prizes at the coming military encampment.

There are between 130 and 140 horses in the stables of the Fort Wayne street railway company. The company has had remarkable success in the care of their animals during the hot weather of several days past.

Dr. and Mrs. T. J. Dills and children will leave the latter part of next week for Mackinaw. The doctor will continue to devote his time to his profession, making frequent trips there. His family will remain north two months.

Last evening, at the suburban home of Mr. John T. Snodgrass, near Brookside farm, was held a wedding reception of which Mr Snodgrass and his bride, nee Miss Louise Gehring, were central figures. The festivities included dancing and social features. The music was especially fine.

Last evening the new piano recently placed in the Sunday school room of the English Lutheran church was dedicated by an evening entertainment and social. Miss Koontz and Messrs. Darwin Root and H. S. Seibold rendered solos. A lawn social closed the very successful occasion.

Mr. John E. Beachler, state agent of the Central Mutual Fire Insurance company of this city, purchased a lot in Lakeside this morning and will at once erect a handsome residence for his own occupancy. He will aim to be one of the first ten to complete his house that he may have his parlors carpeted at the expense of the land company.

Dan Schrantz and one McNally, the Fort Wayne young men under arrest at Warsaw on the charge of grand larceny for the theft of postage stamps, are held for a term of twenty days pending an investigation. The stamps were of the one, two and ten cent denominations. The young fellows are credited with having an unsavory reputation. Their offense is one that might easily land them in the penitentiary.

Miss Nellie Griffith entertained a number of friends a few evenings ago at her pleasant home on West Williams street. The time was spent enjoyably in games and other evening pastimes including some very charming renditions in music, both vocal and instrumental, the piano selections being especially exquisite. The evening's entertainment was most appropriately closed by a dainty but toothsome luncheon.

De. George H. Barnum is sick.

Mr. Ed. Phillips has arrived home from Cloveland.

Miss Sadie Search, has gone to Bellevue O., on a visit.

Mrs. C. L. Olds left for East Saginaw, Mich., last evening.

Mr. L. P. Scherer, the east end baker, now has three wagons out.

Mr. Joseph Derheimer, the contractor, will go to Toledo to-morrow.

Mr. M. Dinnen, of Crawfordsville, is the guest of his son, Dr. J. M. Dinnen.

Prof. Ed. Noll will spend the Fourth at Delphos, O., where Mrs. Noll is visiting.

Work is progressing for Mr. D. C. Fisher's new flat on West Wayne street.

Mr. E. P. Lord has gone to Pittsburg to spend a vacation with his mother in Boston.

Mr. Robert Hammond, had a very interesting fishing excursion to Cedar Beach yesterday.

Deputy Prosecutor E. V. Emerick will deliver the Fourth of July oration at Silver Lake, Ind.

The inspection of the Union Veteran legion by Col. Philemon Dickinson has been postponed until July 24.

Mrs. Dr. E. L. Siver and son have returned from Ann Arbor, where they attended the commencement exercises.

Mr. Jacob Kleen, of East Berry street, is entertaining his son-in-law, Rev. H. Bartholomew, of Frankfort, Pa.

Miss Jossie Bohn, of Niles, Michigan, is spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. R. Dobson, 21 Taylor street.

Mr. A. B. Craig and family, of Greenville, Ohio, are in the city the guests of Mr. Charles Miller, of Adams & Armstrong.

Mr. Henry Fischer, of West Creighton avenue, who has been incapatiated for duty the past week, returned to his duties to-day.

Joseph Zebert, a bum, was arrested by Marshal Franke for vagrancy, and the mayor sent the prisoner to jail for fifteen days.

Mr. Dan Bainbridge, who was at Paris and Danville, Ill., in the interest of the Fleming manufacturing company, has returned home.

Mr. C. F. Daly, of Indianapolis, general passenger agent of the Lake Erie and Western and Muncie roads, was in the city last evening.

The Concordia Singing society of St. Paul's Lutheran church is four years old to-morrow and will celebrate the anniversary in a quiet way.

Mrs. Holland, of Wabash, was in the city last evening, the guest of her brother, Mr. Barney Ragen. She was en route to Grand Rapids.

Mr. F. W. Kelsey, who was in the city on a vacation, returned last night to resume his position as palace car conductor on the Wabash road.

B. Wilbur, Detroit; Will Bryson, Indianapolis; G. C. Thompson, Findlay, Ohio; F. L. Irwin, jr., Jacksonville, Fla., are among the guests at the Wayne.

"Chasky," who had his foot mashed by an elevator yesterday, will not be around for some time. Dr. E. L. Siver, who was summoned, found the injury to be quite severe.

Mr. Hal Joss, of Jamestown, N. Y., is the guest of Mr. Will Peltier. Mr Joss is up in the military tactics, and is considered a fine drill master. Mr. Joss and his mother, will spend the summer at Rome City.

Mr. E. H. Miller, formerly assistant ticket receiver of the Muncie, has accepted a similar position with the Lake Erie and Western road and left for Indianapolis to-day to begin his duties next Monday.

The monument to be erected over the grave of the late Father O'Leary, will be finished in the course of six weeks. It is being built at the Monument works on Barr street. The monument will weigh seventeen tons.

Mr. Henry Meyer, of Washington township, who had one leg amputated by reason of injuries received in a mowing machine, has opened a stand for the sale of candy, fruits and tobacco opposite the police station. The young man was in the city hospital eleven months.

At the annual commencement exercises of the Fort Wayne college Thursday evening the degree of M. A. was conferred by the college faculty upon Dr. S. B. Hartman, of this city. The honor is a deserving one and came unsolicited. The doctor is one of the prominent dentist of this city.

To-morrow morning Rev. Father John Tremmel will preach at the St. Peter's church, it being his first sermon since being ordained to the priesthood at Cincinnati. The event will be conspicuously celebrated. The Knights of St. John and Catholic Knights will attend in a body. They will march from Library hall under escort of the St. Peter's Benevolent society.

Mr. Bower, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., should be highly complimented for having secured the services of the great whistler, Miss Laura McCorkle, and her excellent concert company, June 30 and 31, at the City Y. M. C. A. hall It is not often that we are furnished a treat of this kind. Miss McCorkle is the greatest of all whistlers and the only rival of Mrs. Shaw. Competent judges pronounce her much better than Mrs. Shaw, especially in her bird imitations, which are wonderful. Miss McCorkle is supported in her concert by an excellent company of solo artists, among them being the greatest living lady cornetist, Miss Allie Cheathem.

Hon. R. C. Bell has returned from Indianapolis.

Mr. C. B. Neireiter, of 226 West Washington street, is quite ill.

The mercury registered ninty six degrees in the shade this afternoon.

Dr. Maurice Rosenthal will leave some time in July for a tour of Europe.

The City band accompanied the Pittsburg employes excursion to Warsaw, today.

Mrs. George Schaffer, of Hanna street, celebrated her birthday last Thursday evening.

A son of Superintendent John Wilkinson fell from a tree to-day and was severely injured.

The Anderson base ball club, Charles Feltz, manager, and E. Wiswell, captain, are registered at the Aveline.

Misses Kate and Eva Beebe, of Brackenridge street, have gone to Battle Creek, Mich., to spend the summer.

Mr. George Stultz, of Huntington, is in the city to attend the the trial of State vs Karn, which will come up next Monday.

Ex-Marshal Christopher Kelly, is able to be around after being confined to the house six weeks from the effects of an injured leg.

D. E. Tobias, Grand Rapids; L. P. Cubberly, Middletown, Ohio; M. Morris, Jackson, Mich., are among the guests at the Aldine.

The City band has been engaged to escort the Catolic societies to St. Peters church to-morrow. The procession will move at nine o'clock.

An effort is being made to apprehend and prosecute the boys who turned off the gas during the commencement exercises Thursday evening.

Miss Louise Hockemeyer, of Madison street, celebrated her birthday last Thursday evening. She was surprised by a large number of friends.

Mr. Anselm Fueiber, of the Staats Zeitung, is moving his household goods to-day into his own handsome new residence, at the corner of Creighton avenue and Clinton streets.

Messrs. W. N. Hires, T. R. Collins, C. B. Smith and W. C. Ross, of Philadelphia, arrived in the city to day. They travel in gorgeous wagons and their business is to advertise "Hire's Root Beer." They came here from Pittsburg, driving all the way. The party is at the Aveline and will remain here some days.

The Cleft club, which has been drilled under the instruction of Prof. W. F. Heath, has finished its rehearsals for the warm season. This club is attaining marked advancement and bids fair to grow into popular favor. The last appearance of the organization was at the M. E. college commencement. The members are as follows: First tenor, Darwin Root, Mr. Wefel, Harry Miller; second tenor, Eugene McLaughlin, Garnet Nonnamaker, George Bourie; first bass, Will Mahin, Hugh Keegan, Frank Sweringen; second bass, Bert Olds, Joe Seaman, H. A. Arnold; Prof. W. F. Heath, director.

THE PLACE TO EAT.

The Boston Restaurant and Lunch Room Handsomely Improved.

Mr. J. C. Hinton, the proprietor of the Boston restaurant and lunch room, at 270 Calhoun street, is making some handsome improvements about his place and enlarging his rooms to accommodate his growing custom. He has rented the room just north of his old stand, cut an arch way between and is now occupying both rooms for his business, the former being used for a lunch stand and the latter for a dinning hall for ladies and gentlemen. New plate glass has been placed in the front of both rooms and they have been handsomely furnished and otherwise improved, so that he now has one of the most inviting eating places in the city. The coming of hot weather has made Mr. Hinton consult the comfort of his guests, and he has decided to place revolving fans in his rooms.

The opening of his new rooms will occur to morrow. He serves meals and lunch at all hours and patrons can be assured of the best in the eating line that the city affords and at prices that are always reasonable.

If you wish to keep cool, drink Soda Water. The best ice cream soda water in the city can be found at Hoham's Drug store, 298 Calhoun street.

FIREWORKS.

An Exhibition for Nine Cents.

Roman candle, three balls, 1 cent.
Sky Rocket, one ounce, 1 cent.
Pin wheels, two for 1 cent.
Torpedoes, package, 1 cent.
Fire crackers, a string for 3 cents.
Paper caps, 5 boxes, 1 cent.
Flags, four for 1 cent.

That ought to satisfy the average boy, however, I can make you up an assortment of fine exhibition pieces at prices never before quoted, although fire crackers are this year very high and scarce. American made fireworks are about half as cheap as former years. My stock is all this year's make, all colored goods and very cheap. Special inducements to large purchasers. A. C. KATT,
82 Calhoun street.

Remember that you can get a $50 suit of clothes, made to order, for your minister, if you only send in enough coupons cut from THE SENTINEL. It can only be found in this paper. 21 tf

REDUCED RATES TO THE WEST

Via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Tickets at greatly reduced rates are now on sale at the ticket office of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg to Kansas City, Omaha, Denver, Pueblo, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and other important western points. Persons contemplating a trip to the west or northwest will find it to their advantage to confer with an agent of the Pennsylvania lines before purchasing tickets. Quick time, the best accommodations, the fewest changes of cars, and baggage checked through to destination. Prompt connections through the union depots at Chicago and St. Louis. For full information call upon or write to the nearest passenger or ticket agent of the Pennsylvania lines. 15-oaw-tf

CHILDREN OF THE POOR.

Let Them be Snatched From Evil Surroundings and Put in the Way of Becoming Useful Citizens.

EDITOR SENTINEL:

In reading the annual reports of the township trustees I see that $17,406.90 was expended in Allen county for the sustenance of the county poor. In far too many cases the families aided are not permanently benefited. The danger of starvation averted to-day is just as imminent to-morrow and the habits of pauperism, and too often, also, of vice, are confirmed. In the present state of society this is unavoidable, for the trustees must relieve present suffering, whatever its cause, else the innocent suffer with the guilty.

While little or nothing can be done to influence the parents to better their condition, can not the children be snatched from the evil surroundings and put in the way of becoming useful and self-supporting citizens? Reared in an atmosphere of shiftlessness, perpetuated and intensified through generations, taught nothing but to depend on public charity, what can be expected of the little ones, even when not surrounded by vice, and what wonder that so many drift into intemperance and crime?

In Allen county alone the amount expended for temporaty help (and this does not include the cost of maintaining the county poor house, nor the sums given by the many organized and private charities) is more than half as much as is required to care for and fit for homes all the dependent children in the whole state of Michigan.

The state public school at Coldwater, Mich., takes charge, under a state law, of all children declared dependent, and by a most admirable system passes them on from vagrancy to family life. This school has been in operation sixteen years, and while the population has increased 50 per cent., the number of dependent children has decreased in the same ratio. Such expenditure is "fruitful, rather than helpful." Cannot something be done to save our innocent children that are getting ready to be guilty?

The Fort Wayne Relief union will heartily co-operate in any project having this end in view. It has a cozy home all ready for occupancy, which might serve as a beginning for such a school, if only there were some legal way of getting control of those who ought to be in it.

Will not some of our citizens, interested in the prevention of crime, and recognizing the rights of children to something beside the right to be born, take the initial steps toward getting a law passed by which dependent children can be reached?

A MEMBER OF THE RELIEF UNION.

Don't forget Second Presbyterian church excursion to Rome City next Tuesday. Tickets good for afternoon train. Everybody go. Some novel sports and games a feature.

CHANGE OF OWNERSHIP.

Mr. Frank Steinacker Buys the Korn Meat Market

Frank Steinacker has just purchased the meat market of John Korn, at No 135 Fairfield avenue, and is prepared to furnish his patrons and the public with meats of all kinds in a first class way. Mr. Steinacker has had years of experience and will cater to the wants of the people in a manner to warrant and invite their patronage.

He has also arranged to deliver meats to all parts of the city, and this is a convenience that every one will appreciate.

Seidel's Celebrated Ice Cream with every glass of Soda Water at Hoham's Drug store, 298 Calhoun street.

No Advance on Sugars.

Best Yellow Extra C, 5¼c lb.
Standard Coffee A, 6¼c lb.
Granulated and Crushed, 7c lb.
Powdered and Cut Loaf, 7c lb.
FRUIT HOUSE.

If you wish to keep cool, drink Soda Water. The best ice cream soda water in the city can be found at Hoham's Drug store, 298 Calhoun street.

Remember, we save you from $1 to $5 by buying your railroad tickets at Webb's Ticket Office, 92 Calhoun st. eodtf

Keep cool by drinking Soda Water at Hoham's Drug store, 298 Calhoun street. Seidel's celebrated Ice Cream can be had with every glass.

Fourth of July Excursions via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip between all stations on the Pennsylvania Lines West of Pittsburg, on July 3d and 4th, good returning until July 5th. No excursion tickets will be sold to adults at less rate than 25 cents, nor to children at less rate than 15 cents. June25-26-28 30 2.

The Second Presbyterian Church will go to Rome City Tuesday, July 1. A good time assured. Everybody go.

Dr. R. Deppeller, who has been out west taking a trip for the benefit of his health for the last two months, has returned to the city and will in a few days resume the practice of his profession at his old office, No. 18 East Columbia street. The doctor has greatly improved in health, his friends will be glad to hear, and professional calls will be attended to promptly. 26 3t

Refresh yourself with a glass of Ice Cream Soda Water, the best in the city, at Hoham's Drug store, 298 Calhoun street.

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.
GROSS & PELLENS,
Prescription Druggists,
94 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

SKELTON'S

Vanilla, Oat Meal and Graham Wafers are excellent eating. Ask your Grocer for them. 7-1m

A full and complete line of
Spectacles ✣ and ✣ Eye ✣ Glasses,
To suit all sights and at prices to suit all purses. may be obtained from
MEYER BROS. & CO.,
Chemists and Druggists, No. 2 Keystone Block and 9 W. Columbia st., Fort Wayne, Ind.
Prices from 25c to $2.50 per pair. The eyes carefully tested and suitable glasses fitted.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Has removed his office from West Berry street, to

74 CALHOUN STREET,

Over Mordhurst's drug store.

HOW IT STARTED.

A Friendly Favor to Wounded Soldiers Originates a National Custom.

The late Hon J. P. Trumbull of Connecticut, was called "the friend of the soldiers" because it was through his influence that water was furnished to sick and wounded soldiers while traveling during the war. This practice has further developed into the universal American habit of drinking ice-water on all available occasions. So universal has this become, that it may be called our national habit and it has begotten a craving for ice-water that it quite appalling. The introduction of the water-cooler in offices is bad. Most water is filled with the germs of disease and its cold action on the stomach checks digestion. Lowers the tone of the stomach and brings about dyspepsia, with all its attendant ills. This evil, which is the cause of more summer sickness and kidney disease than any other known cause can readily be avoided by mixing a little pure whisky with the drinking water. Thus the stomach can be stimulated into healthy action and its tone retained. Not only this, but quite ellipses mixed with the water kills the germ of any disease that may be lurking in the water and thus avoids malaria and the thousand ills which come during the heated term. But while whiskey is a great benefit, it must be pure whiskey, and unfortunately there is little pure whiskey in the market. There can be not the slightest doubt however, as to the absolute purity of Duffy's Pure Malt. It has stood the test of time. It is used by the leading men and women of the land. It is so pure in fact before that it cannot harm even a child and it is doing more than any one thing to check Summer diseases. Be sure to secure the genuine. Insist on having no other.

MRS. L. WEBB BANNISTER,

OF NEW YORK,

Teacher of Voice Culture and Instrumental Music is now filling the hours for the Fall Term, beginning Monday, Sept. 1st. Please call at music rooms 108 E. Berry street, Wednesdays and Saturdays, and enter your name as soon as possible. 6-6-tf

Good Music. Latest Music.

KINSELL CORNET BAND.

Best ÷ Uniformed ÷ Band ÷ in ÷ the ÷ State.

For Terms, Address,

E. M. WASMUTH, Sec.,

may3-sat 1m Roanoke, Indiana.

WANTED.

WANTED—A few machinery and bench moulders at once. Good wages and steady work to good men. Address, the Excelsior Foundry Co., Cincinnati, Ohio. 23-6t

ATTENTION:

Protect your property against fire, lightning, cyclone, tornado, or wind storm, by having it insured with us. We are careful to so write policies that the assured's interest are protected. Our companies are as good in every respect as any represented in the United States.
SCHRADER & WILSON AGENCY,
Successors to H. C. Schrader,
feb6-tf 46 Harrison St.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Lot 191, Williams' addition, corner Harrison and Suttenfield streets. A choice lot of the addition. Address or call on Jas Kilpatrick, Wabash Freight Office. 21-tf

FOR SALE—A first class safety bicycle, corrier ball bearings, almost new. Cheap at L. Junk's picture store, 181 Calhoun St. 21-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—The store room at No. 135 Calhoun street. Apply to Miller & Dougall, No. 4 Foster block. 20tues-thurs-sat-tf

FOR RENT—The middle house in J. M. Coombs block on West Berry street, corner of Broadway. Has all the modern conveniences. Apply to Coombs & Co., 38 East Main street, or S. C. Lumbard, No. 3 Aveline house. 27 6t

FOR RENT—A house at No. 230 West Berry street. Inquire on the premises. 25 6t

LOST.

LOST—A black and tan hound about one and one-half years old. Had leather collar. A liberal reward will be paid for his return. A Huxoll, 93 Barr street. 27-2t

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERRY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

FOR THIS WEEK!

EMBROIDERED FLOUNCINGS!

25 Pieces, 42 in. wide, at 45c. per yard.

Never sold before at less than 75c. a yd.

25 pieces, 42 in. wide, at 59c. per yard.

Same as sold at $1.00 per yard.

20 Pieces, 42 in. wide, at 75c. per yard.

Formerly sold at $1.25 per yard.

10 Pieces, 42 in. wide, 87 1-2c.

Worth $1.50 per yard.

No Comment on These Goods---We Have Them at the Above Prices.

Any one wishing to Secure them, we advise an early Inspection and Selection.

One Price to All.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

PENSIONS! PENSIONS!

The law just passed, gives to all soldiers, disabled in service or since to all widows, children and dependent parents a pension of from $6 to $12 per month. Apply at once through

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
12-d&w1m Fort Wayne, Ind.

Shirts Made to Order!

In any and all Styles
A perfect fit Guaranteed.

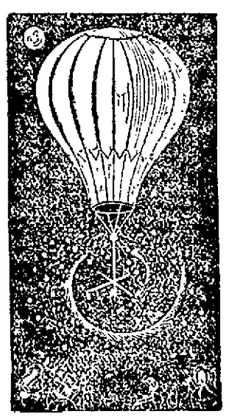
P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun St.

FIRE WORKS
FIRE ORKS

FOR THE

Glorious 4th of July.

HEADQUARTERS
FOR THE
UNEXCELLED
Fire Works!
the best
COLORED
FIRE
WORKS
Made in the United States.



The Largest Assortment and the Lowest Prices in the city, consisting of Balloons, Fire Crackers, Cannon Crackers, China Bombs, Sky Rakers, Pin and Triangle Wheels, Blue Lights, Flower Pots, Mines, Batteries, Colored Fire, Whistling Bombs, Natural Gas Wells, Surprise Boxes, China Flyers, Trumpet Wheels, Electric Spreaders, Geysers, Aerolites, Saucissors, Serpents, Devil Catchers, Flags, Lanterns, Pistols, Blank Cartridges all sizes, etc., etc.

My friends and the public are cordially invited to inspect my Fire works before purchasing elsewhere.

H. C. MILLER,

Sportsman Headquarters,

20 West Main St.

No one doubts that the Kabo corset lasts a year without breaking or kinking or shifting a "bone," because the store refunds the money in case of a single item of failure in these respects.

And no one doubts that the Kabo answers its purpose and suits the wearer, because, if it don't, the store refunds the money on call within a week or two or three.

It is the unbreakable corset, the Kabo. It is the un-wear-out-able corset, the Kabo. It is the corset that suits, the Kabo.

The only question is: Do you want the Kabo kind of a corset?

There's a primer on Corsets for you at the store.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

TEN POUNDS IN TWO WEEKS THINK OF IT!

As a Flesh Producer there can be no question but that

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites Of Lime and Soda is without a rival. Many have gained a pound a day by the use of it. It cures

CONSUMPTION,

SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS, AND ALL FORMS OF WASTING DISEASES. *AS PALATABLE AS MILK. Be sure you get the genuine as there are poor imitations.*

SAVE YOUR STRENGTH

BY USING ALLEN B. WRISLEY'S

GOOD CHEER SOAP

LATEST AND BEST INVENTION-LITTLE OR

NO RUBBING OF CLOTHES

REQUIRED-ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT

FOLLOW DIRECTIONS CLOSELY

Wood's Phosphodine.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

Used for 35 years by thousands successfully. *Guaranteed to cure* all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all the effects of Youthful folly and the excesses of later years. *Gives immediate strength and vigor.* Ask druggists for Wood's Phosphodine; take no substitute. One package, $1; six, $5, by mail. Write for pamphlet. Address The Wood Chemical Co., 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Before and After. Photo from Life.

THE BUSY CENTERS.

Excursion of the Pittsburg Employes to Warsaw—News Notes and Personalities.

Probably the largest excursion that ever left this city was the annual excursion of the Pittsburg shop employes to Warsaw last Saturday. There were over three thousand people in attendance and it took forty-one coaches to carry this human freight. It has been a custom of the Pennsylvania company for a number of years to give their employes an annual excursion, as a day of rest and recreation, that they and their families might enjoy the pleasures of a day's outing.

This day is looked upon with great interest by the many employes of that mammoth institution, and long before the time for the train to start Saturday, people could be seen coming from all parts of the city, carrying baskets, which were weighted down with their dinners. The first section of cars left the South depot at 7:40 a. m., and the second following immediately after. They arrived at Eagle Lake about 9 o'clock and as soon as the train stopped the crowd made a rush for the park, where they were to spend the day. Some went rowing on the lake, while others remained on shore, visiting the sights, and places of interest which this famous resort offers, and at the noon hour the thousands of excursionists ate their dinners upon the green lawns and shaded retreats of the park. Everybody seemed to enjoy themselves until the sad accident which befell Miss Clara Gable, which cast a gloom of sorrow over the entire crowd. Both trains left for Fort Wayne early in the evening and arrived here about 11 o'clock. It was a very successful affair and reflected credit upon the arrangement committee. Geo. H. Judy, H. A. Kirchefer and Anthony Fisher, who did all in their power to make it an event long to be remembered by those in attendance.

GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

The Grand Rapids road has a rushing freight business.

Engineer J. C. Cothrell, of the Grand Rapids road, is sick.

C. C. Hans, of the Pittsburg machine shop, is off duty to-day.

S. Oakes, conductor on the Pittsburg road, is on the sick list.

J. Waldschmidt, of the Pittsburg car shops, is on the sick list.

The clerks in the Pittsburg shops took the inventory Sunday.

L. W. Judy is now running a drill press in the Pittsburg car shop.

A. Haverly, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is off duty to-day.

The Wabash employes will have an excursion to Detroit in August.

A large tree near the east Pittsburg shops, was struck by lightning yesterday.

John Hayes has accepted a position as brakeman on the Grand Rapids road.

Phillip Tremmel, conductor on the Pittsburg road, is off duty for a few days.

J. McCaffrey and Pat Sullivan have resigned their positions in the Wabash yards.

E. Bank has returned to work in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop after an absence.

C. Jager has resigned his position as boiler washer in the Pittsburg round house.

John Rupp and Al. Throckmorton, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, are off duty to-day.

Ed Murphy has been promoted from fireman to engineer on the Grand Rapids road.

B. Martin and C. W. Rodenbeck have accepted positions as firemen on the Pittsburg road.

Wm. Rodenbeck has resumed his position in the Bass boiler shop after several days' absence.

Engines 63, 44 and 806 have been turned out of the Grand Rapids shops after being repaired.

Joseph Stewart and P. H. Nuff, fireman on the Pittsburg road, are off duty on account of sickness.

Part of the Pennsylvania company's double track is being laid between here and Columbia City.

Baggageman C. E. Brown, of the Grand Rapids road at Kendallville, is receiving many hearty congratulations from his friends on account of a little daughter that arrived at his home Saturday.

George Coarter, caller at the east Pittsburg yards, is off duty on account of sickness.

James Barge, brakeman on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty after a month's absence.

Daniel Callahan, of the east Pittsburg car shop, will soon leave for a visit with friends at Arcola.

The employes of the Peters Box and Lumber company will run an excursion to Warsaw, July 2.

C. M. Jones, clerk in the Pittsburg freight office, is at Oswego, N. Y., on a visit for his health.

J. S. Carey, brakeman on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty after one week's vacation.

Several of the employes of the Bass blacksmith shop are off duty to-day on account of the breaking of a beam.

P. Lepper, J. H. Raub and F. W. Scheiman have returned to work in the Pittsburg car shop after a sickness.

P. Sweeney and P. Knoker have resumed their positions in the Pittsburg car shop, after several days' absence.

J. A. Nolan has been promoted from turning large lathe to running a boring machine in the Pittsburg machine shop.

J. H. Raub has resumed his position in the Pittsburg car shops, after being off duty a month on account of a mashed foot.

Ed. Lynch has resigned his position on the Nickel Plate road and will accept one with Foreman Buck, of the Wabash.

Chas. Ginther has resigned his position at the Bass blacksmith shop and will accept a more lucrative one at Buffalo, N. Y.

Henry Mennewisch has resumed his position in the Pittsburg machine shop after a week's absence on account of a severe attack of rheumatism.

Dennis Kiley and J. Ryan, of the Pittsburg copper shops, and J. Golden, of the Wabash boiler shops, will camp out at the High banks next week.

L. Kenerk, formerly of the Pittsburg shops, and Chas. Bates, formerly of the American wheel works, but now working at Chicago, are in the city visiting friends and relatives.

A. Rost, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, lost his hat going to Warsaw last Saturday. While going through Columbia City he grabbed a base ball cap from a young farmer that was standing along the track.

The lightning struck a tree near White's wheel works yesterday, instantly killing a cow that was standing under it at the time. The animal was the property of Mr. Wm. Wiesman, a moulder at the Bass works.

Mr. Phillip Gable, foreman at the Bass works, is off duty to-day on account of the sad drowning of his daughter at Warsaw last Saturday. Mr. Gable is one of the oldest employes of that institution and, being universally liked, has the sympathy of all in his sad affliction.

A game of base ball was played at Warsaw last Saturday between the Pennsylvania company's nine and the Warsaw team, the score being 17 to 15 in favor of the Warsaw club. Heller and Morganthaler were the battery for the Pennsylvania nine and a feature of the game was Morganthaler's home run.

What It Does.

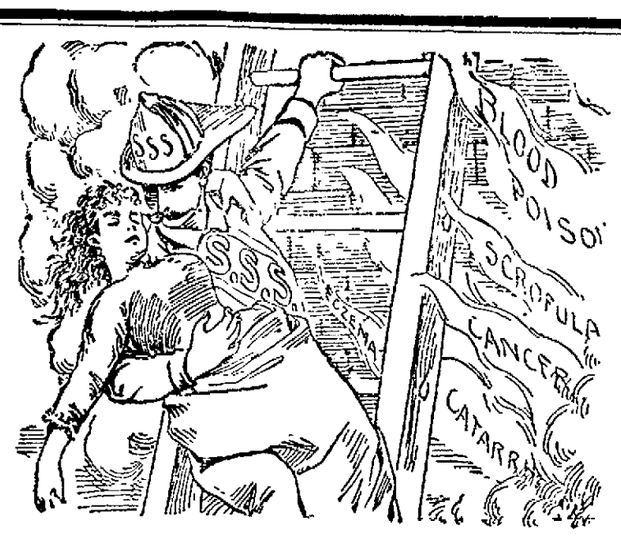
Hood's Sarsaparilla
1. Purifies the blood.
2. Creates an appetite.
3. Strengthens the nerves.
4. Makes the weak strong.
5. Overcomes that tired feeling.
6. Cures scrofula, salt rheum, etc.
7. Invigorates the kidneys and liver.
8. Relieves headache, indigestion, dyspepsia.

Works Like a Charm.

Bradfield's Female Regulator worked like a charm; improvement been wonderful; cannot express my gratitude. Wish every lady afflicted would try it. I know it would cure them. MRS. LULA A. LONG, Spring Grove, Fla. Write the Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Hendricks Monument.

The Muncie Route will sell tickets to Indianapolis and return on July 1 at the rate of $2.40 for the round trip to those who desire to witness the unveiling of Hendricks' monument. Tickets will be good going on train leaving Fort Wayne at 6 a. m. and returning on special and all trains of July 2, train leaving Indianapolis at 6:30 p. m. Everybody should go. je16-13t



As the brave fireman rescues the helpless inmates of a burning building, so does S. S. S. save the sufferer from the ravages of Blood Poison. Don't forget that SWIFT'S SPECIFIC is a purely vegetable remedy; that it contains no chemicals at all, and no poison whatever, yet it cures blood poison and all its consequences by removing the cause, and at the same time builds up the general health of the patient.

RESTORED HER HEALTH.

For twenty-five years I suffered from Boils, Erysipelas, and other blood affections; taking during that time great quantities of different medicines without deriving any perceptible relief. Friends induced me to try SWIFT'S SPECIFIC (S. S. S.) It improved me from the start, and after taking several bottles restored my health as far as I could hope for at my age, which is now seventy five years.

MRS. S. M. LUCAS, Bowling Green, Ky.

Send for Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free.

Copyrighted by S. S. S. Co. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

DRINK HIRES ROOT BEER

The purest and Best Temperance drink in the world. Appetising, Delicious, Sparkling and the Best Blood Purifier and Tonic.

A Package (liquid) 25c. makes 5 gallons. Every bottle guaranteed. No trouble. Easily made. We extend to ladies and gentlemen only a cordial invitation to try a Sample Glass from the fountain, at the Boston Tea Store, FREE of Charge on Monday and Tuesday of this week only. Do not miss this treat.

Telephone 152 Dittoe & Company.

L. O. HULL,

WALLPAPER

In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

Decorations, Window Curtains.

House and Sign Painting.

PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.

We do first-class work and charge no more than others.

SOLE AGENTS for PLASTICO.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

SUMMER EXCURSIONS

To Resorts East and West.

Low rate excursion tickets are now on sale via the great Wabash Line and its connections to Chautauqua, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Alexandria Bay down the beautiful St. Lawrence river, through the Thousand Islands to Montreal, across the White Mountains to the sea. A wide choice of route to all New England summer resorts; tours around the great lakes, interchangable western tours through Colorado, New Mexico, the Rocky Mountains, California and the northwest. Information relative to any of the above trips cheerfully given upon application to

R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
17tf Fort Wayne.

EXCURSIONS TO THE NORTHWEST.

Reduced Rates via the Pennsylvania Lines to St. Paul, Minn.,

For the National Educational association meeting. Tickets at one fare for round trip will be sold July 1 to 7, good returning until July 15 inclusive, or by special arrangement in St. Paul return limit can be extended to September 30. je21-27-1

Excursion Rates.

You can get excusion rates to all points west at Webb's ticket office, 92 Calhoun street, cheaper than any other place in the city. 20eod-tf

Special Fourth of July Rates.

The "Muncie Route" will on July 3 and 4 sell excursion tickets between all stations, including Indianapolis, at the low rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good returning until July 5, 1890. For tickets and information call on ticket agents "Muncie Route," or address, T. C. PECK,
Act. G. P. A., Fort Wayne, Ind.

HENRY HOP LEE'S

CITY LAUNDRY,

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts., Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

Dr. Wilbur's Eye Water.

If you have weak, sore or bloodshot eyes, failing sight, films or cataracts growing on eyes, or wild hairs, it will cure you. If from too hard study, or attending evening parties, your eyes grow red, it will prevent it. For sale by Klinkenberg & Detzer and A. W. Miller, druggists. Manufactured only by E. B. Wilbur, Palmer, Mass.

This eye water has been used by Dr. Wilbur, the celebrated occulist, in his practice for fifteen years apr13d-d&w-3m

DR. LE DUC'S PERIODICAL PILLS,

The Great French Remedy. Paris, France, act directly upon the Generative Organs and Positively Cure Suppression of Menses from whatever cause, and all Menstrual Troubles peculiar to women. A Safe, Reliable Remedy. Warranted to excite Menstruation. Full directions accompany each box. By druggists, $2. American Pill Royalty Co., proprietors, Spencer, Ia. Supply agents, Dreier & Bro 22-d-eod

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne,

203 CALHOUN STREETS.

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night Shirts	8
Socks, per pair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 326 Calhoun St., Branch 277 Hanna St.

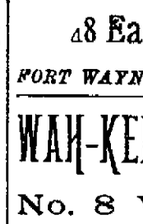
Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

JNO. J. OGLE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office 13 W. Wayne St.

Residence corner Holton and Creighton avenue's. Fort Wayne, Ind. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m., and at residence from 8 to 10 a. m. and from 8 to 9 p. m. Prompt attention given to all calls at the office or residence. may193m



BABY CARRIAGES DELIVERED FREE to any place in the United States Also, Baby Jumpers, Bicycles, Safeties and Girls' Tricycles One or more at wholesale price sent C. O. D. direct from L. H. Spencer's factory, 231 W. Madison St., Chicago. $3 to $10 saved. Send 2c. stamp for new catalogue. The largest factory in the world. Get every catalogue you can and compare with ours before ordering; you are not obliged to buy at home and pay double price for faded, shop worn cabs. We will make and trim to order For samples of upholstering plushes, send five 1c stamps. Send this address of your friends who want one. Mention this paper.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,

Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

CALIFORNIA.

An exceptionally favorable offer is being made by the John Brown Colony of Madera, California. Opportunity for the fullest investigation furnished and you cannot fail to find it the safest and most profitable plan ever proposed. Lands cultivated on the most reasonable terms for non-residents. Write the home office or address HAY & WALLICK, 83 E. Market St., Indianapolis, Ind.

FAIRBANK'S SANTA CLAUS SOAP,

The Leading Laundry Soap of the world.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO. —— CHICAGO.

Bargains! Bargains!

THE * KNIFE * GOES * IN * DEEPER!

LOT 1. Hats and Bonnets worth from 40c to 75c each, for 10c.

LOT 2, Contains Hats and Bonnets, which were sold for 35c, 50c, 75c and $1.00. Take any you wish for 25c.

LOT 3, Contains a variety of stylish shapes in Milans and Fancy braid, ranging in value from 75c to $1.50. Your choice of these for 50c.

LOT 4. The choicest of them all. Plain and Fancy Straws, assorted colors, all very fine braids, some worth $3.00. To make this a special Bargain, you may have any in this lot for only $1.00 at

W. MALLOY'S

16 CALHOUN STREET.

A MARVELOUS PREMIUM.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF NEW YORK, SECURES IT.

Nearly $600,000 Paid by Members of one Family for Insurance in the Mutual.—The Most Stupendous Transaction Known in the History of Insurance.—"It has Never Been Done Before; It Never Will Be Done Again."

—E. C. POTTER & CO.—

No. 799. New York, Dec. 24, 1889.

BANK OF NEW YORK.

National Bankers Association.

Pay to the order of L. C. HOPKINS, Genl Executive Agent

Five hundred and Seventy Eight Thousand, Three Hundred and Forty Five ——— LARS.

$578,345 00/100 — 29 DEC 28 1889. — CERTIFIED. Payable through New York Clearing House, N. B. A. — E. C. POTTER & CO.

The above check was received by the Mutual Life Ins. Co. of New York, for Insurance effected upon the lives of five members of the illustrious Havemeyer family of the City of New York. The Policies selected were the 10 year guarantee contracts of the Mutual Life's with the annuity feature added. Each policy was for the sum of $100,000 and the insured chose to make but one payment, thus commuting the cost. The insurance covered by the above mentioned premium payment of $578,345.00 was upon the lives of Mr. Theo. A. Havemeyer, the well known Merchant of this City, and Four members of his family. Mr. Theo. Havemeyer, is the Austrian Counsel General and a Gentleman of wide influence and of great business sagacity. Mr. E. C. Potter, whose signature is appended to the check, is the son in-law of Mr. Havemeyer, and is one of the most prominent of bankers and brokers operating upon the stock exchange. There are two significant points for consideration in connection with this Insurance.

First, that the Messrs Havemeyer seeking a profitable and safe investment of a vast fund, selected Life Insurance as offering more advantages and greater security than any other form of investment. Second That they had such faith in the management and stability of the Mutual Life Insurance company of New York, that they willingly entrusted to its care nearly $600,000 in cash without any security whatever, and only the PROMISE of the company to pay.

The particulars of the life insurance contracted for by the family of Mr. Theo. A. Havemeyer, with the MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, by which that institution received a single premium payment of $578,345.00, will excite wonderment and surprise in the world of underwriting, and set the general public to thinking of the possibilities of life insurance as an investment.

The idea of a party with six hundred thousand dollars of spare cash on hand, putting it all into life insurance.

Why didn't they build houses or purchase stocks, or do a dozen other things with it? Life insurance for an investment! That's all very well, some people think, if you must do it. But here are five members of one family engaged in merchantile pursuits, fully alive to the value of every financial scheme of importance in this or any other country, who after examining every tempting investment, came to the conclusion that the safest, most profitable and altogether desirable one, is that offered by the MUTUAL LIFE.

Then think of the fact that all this money, far exceeding half a million dollars, is placed in the hands of the company without other security than its promise to pay. If that is'nt an evidence of confidence, what could be?

IT'S THE LARGEST, STRONGEST AND BEST LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY IN THE WORLD. Its assets are thirty millions greater than those of any other American Life Insurance company. Over eighty millions greater than those of any life office in Great Britain, and sixty millions greater than the entire funds of the bank of England, which is the largest banking institution in the world.

The Mutual Life Issues Every Desirable Form of Policy.

For further information, which will be cheerfully given, address or call on

D. C. FISHER, Agent, 32 EAST BERRY ST.

FERGUSON & GRANT, General Agents for Michigan, Indiana, and Wisconsin, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

ART STUDIO!

PUPILS WANTED.

Anyone interested in Art Culture will do well call.

No. 11 Schmitz Block, 2nd Floor.

MISS COVINGTON.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN,

Undertakers & Enbalmers

OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.

Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 225 East Washington street, or at No. 44 Pritchard st. dec30-dawzm

TELEPHONE 278.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG

FREE TO ALL MEN.

Sealed Treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach dosing, for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Development, Premature Decline, Functional Disorders, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc.

THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,

ARCHITECT,

ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.

112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

Vacation Shoes!

Ladies Black Cloth Slippers, 25cts.
Gents Rubber Sole Lawn Tennis Shoes, 50cts.
Ladies Nobby Kid Oxford Ties, 75cts.
Gents Fine Calf Dress Shoes, the Emery Shoe, $2.50.
Ladies Fine Dongola Kid Dress Shoes, $1.50 and $2.00.

MASSACHUSETTS - SHOE - COMPANY,

36 CALHOUN STREET.

E. W. LEWIS, Manager.

We keep store to supply our customers with what they want. We do not presume to instruct them as to what they ought to want.

There has never been till now a corset that fully answered the hardest wear which that much abused garment is put to.

The Kabo corset is "boned" with a new material, Kabo, that cannot be broken, or kinked, or shifted in wear.

The rest of the corset is made as durable as the Kabo; there are no metal eyelets to rust or to cut the corset laces, and the overlasing in the back never shows through thin or close-fitting waists.

If the Kabo breaks in a year's wear, we refund the money. If the loops eyelets pull out, we refund the money. The steels may break—there is nothing else in the corset to break.

You may wear the Kabo corset two or three weeks and return it if not satisfactory, money returned in full.

SOLD IN FORT WAYNE

—BY—

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

An Easy Way to Present Your Minister With a New Suit of Clothes.

THE GLOBE One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers,

Will present to the most popular minister a HANDSOME BROAD CLOTH SUIT OF CLOTHES. This includes Bishops, Priests, Rectors and Ministers of ALL denominations. The Minister receiving the largest number of Coupons will HAVE MADE TO HIS MEASURE a handsome Broad Cloth Suit, costing $20.00.

I vote for.....

of ..... Church.

Anyone can vote and as often as they please, by using coupon cut from this paper. Ballot to close Aug. 15. Cut this out and send to the

GLOBE,

One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers, Corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Summer Attractions

—AT—

LOUIS WOLF & CO'S.

Embroidered Lawn Collars,

25 Cents Each.

The most cool and comfortable collar made for summer wear.

Chemisettes and Shirtees

With standing and lay down collars, White and Colored, from

25 to 50 cents each.

SEE OUR 50 CENT SUMMER CORSET.

It is the best made,

It fits the best,

It is the most comfortable and the BEST FORMED Corset in the market.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

54 CALHOUN ST.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS

SAVED BY HIS HORSE!

A Murderer Escapes From the Officers By Swimming a Mile-Wide River in the West.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 28.—West Carrington, the murderer of Robert Odor, at Gower, Mo., on Thursday night, escaped the officers yesterday in an exciting way. Carrington, mounted on a horse, reached here about daylight and rested by the river side, waiting for the ferry boat to carry him to the Kansas side. The river is very high and the boat only makes two trips a day. Carrington did not know this, but waited until he was surprised by the sheriff's posse. Jumping on his willing horse, he urged the animal into the river, which is a mile wide. The officers opened fire and a hasty search for boats was made. When about a hundred yards from shore the horse was seen to slowly sink. Off sprang the rider and as he struck he grasped the animal by the tail. The horse struck out bravely, towing the murderer after him. By this time two boats containing the sheriff's deputies set out from the shore, but the swift current swept them down the stream despite the rowers' strenuous efforts to pull across, while the horse and his human tow went steadily on toward the Kansas shore. The animal lay down exhausted when he reached the slope on the other shore. The man followed suit but only for a moment. Then both arose. Mounting the plucky animal, Carrington lifted his hat in derision and drove it to the thicket. Nothing has been seen of him since.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Commemoration of the Confirmation of Queen Victoria.

LONDON, June 28.—To-day occurred the fifty-second annual commemoration of the coronation of Victoria as Queen of Great Britain and Ireland. Among the prominent observances of the occasion is an immense Tory and aristocratic demonstration, which is now proceeding at the Crystel palace. Members of the house of Lords and of the house of commons are conspicuous participants in the affair, which is attended by tens of thousands of members of the Primrose languages and other conservative and ultra-loyal organizations of the country. This afternoon a number of speeches will be made at the meeting which is intended to minimize the importance of the recent formidable labor and radical demonstrations.

In honor of the 44th anniversary of of the birth of Charles Stewart Parnell, the Irish parliamentary leader, a grand banquet will be given this evening at the National Liberal club. Speeches will be made by many of the most renowned members of the Liberal party in the House of Commons as well as by distinguished Irishmen. Mr. Parnell is the recipient to-day of congratulatory telegrams and cable dispatches.

BRUSSELS, June 28.—The anti-slavery conference has arrived at an understanding which is satisfactory to Holland.

LONDON, June 28.—The Times publishes the following dispatch from Zanzibar: Mahomed Inceasim and three companions have been hanged at Bogamoyo for the murder of a German merchant eight years ago. The Arabs have gone on universal mourning as a mark of resentment, Mahomed having belonged to a high family.

RUMORS OF A STRIKE.

Involving All the Trainmen on 9,000 Miles of Railroad.

CHICAGO, June 28.—There were rumors afloat yesterday to the effect that a strike involving all the train men on the 9,000 miles of railroad which comprise the Atchinson system, was about to take place. Regarding these rumors, President Allen Manville said, "they are greatly exaggerated. No demands have been made by our men, and so none could possibly have been refused." Gen. A. A. Robinson, the general manager of the Atchison system, is at the Grand Pacific. He says that the trainmen were not affected by the order issued when W. B. Story was president, which reduced the pay roll 10 per cent. He did not think there was any danger of a strike, but any differences between employes and the management would be settled at a conference between all the parties interested.

DENVER'S POPULATION.

The Negligence of the Enumerators Make it 25,000 Less Than it Really is.

DENVER, Col., June 28.—It is asserted that through the negligence of the census enumerators the city has been cheated out of from 10,000 to 25,000 of the population. There is much indignation and a meeting for the purpose of protesting against the careless-ness of the enumerators and demanding a recount will be held shortly. The governor will preside.

The World's Fair.

CHICAGO, June 28.—The following named gentlemen were elected vice-presidents of the Columbian commission this morning: T. M. Wiley, Connecticut; M. H. DeYoung, of California; Davidson R. Penn, of Pennsylvania; G. W. Allen, of New York, and A. T. Andrews, of North Carolina.

SIXTY DAYS, SAH!

William Jones, Colored, Sentenced for Cutting John Sheehan—Court Notes.

William Jones, the colored young man who slashed John Sheehan, a laborer, with a hatchet, was sentenced to sixty days in the penitentiary to-day by Judge O'Rourke. He got off easy.

Justice Hays fined George Krudop $5 and costs for throwing a stone through a window. The prosecuting witness was Mrs. Rish. Krudop took an appeal.

Alexander Bailey was yesterday morning fined $3 and costs by Justice D. Ryan, the charge against the defendant being assault and battery on the person of his wife, Julia. Madam Julia filed an affidavit, asking that her husband be bound over for surety of the peace, but a settlement was reached.

Frank Purcell, through his attorneys, Morris & Barrett, has entered suit against Evelyn Purcell for divorce. Incompatibility of temper is charged. The affair is said to have grown out of the intermeddling of outside parties.

The case of Samuel C. Paine vs. George Jordan, et al, has been continued until the next September term of the Superior court.

In the case of Phillip Martz vs. Lottie D. Lewis a judgment for $210.70 and foreclosure was rendered by Judge Chapman to-day.

Barney Hazzard was naturalized to-day.

To-day Judge Lowry as attorney for the plaintiff in the case of Nancy E. Kagg vs. Emanuel Kagg, for divorce, appeared before Judge O'Rourke and asked the court to grant the plaintiff enough money to prosecute the case.

PROSTRATED BY HEAT.

Dangerous Cases Coming to the Attention of Physicians.

Mrs. Stewart, of 140 Holman street, is prostrated by the heat and her case is growing to be dangerous.

The venerable Mr. Douglass, who was the oldest conductor on the Fort Wayne road, suffers from heat prostration and is very seriously ill.

TWO DUELS.

Farmers Fight With Hatchets and Cowboys With Pistols.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., June 28.—News has been received here of a duel which took place near Village Springs, on Thursday, between two farmers named Possey and Simmons. The weapons used were hatchets. Simmons was terribly cut and fell mortally wounded. Posey escaped.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., June 28.—Jesus Garzea and Hildis Fernudez, Mexican cowboys, fought a duel with dirks Thursday evening, near Midland. Garzea is probably fatally wounded and Fernandez seriously hurt. The trouble arose over a love affair.

Caused a Sensation.

MONTREAL, June 28.—Archbishop Lafleiche, of Three Rivers, presided at the distribution of prizes at the Oblal seminary yesterday and he caused a sensation when, addressing the graduates, he warned them against the revolutionary teachings of France. "The French people," he said, "are no longer worthy of the name of Christian France. They have lost all their old traditions, and those are only now found in the French-Canadian." His remarks were received with disapproval.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, June 28.—Wheat: July, 85½@86; Aug. 86½; Sept., 87½@½. Corn: July, 34½@½; August 34½; Sept., 35½. Oats: July, 27½; Aug., 26½; Sept., 25½. Pork: July, $12.35; Aug. $12.30; Sept. $12.30. Lard: July, $5.65; Aug. $5.77½; Sept. $5.90@92½. Ribs: July, $4.92½; Aug. $5.05; Sept. $5.15@17½.

New Editor.

BOSTON, June 28.—It is stated on good authority that Mr. Horace E. Scudder will succeed Mr. Thomas Bailey as assistant editor of the Atlantic. Mr. Scudder is associated with the publishing house of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., and is a successful novelist and essayist.

Gambling Mania.

NEW YORK, June 28.—A special from Stockholm says Christine Nielsson is an mono-maniac on the subject of gambling, and that she is constantly at the tables at Monte Carlo, where she loses large sums. Her health and beauty are rapidly fading away.

LOCAL LINES.

Miss Mary Randall left for Indianapolis to-day.

Keogan and Ivory, the ball players, have not yet left the city.

William Dowert and Minnie A. Mundorff have been licensed to wed.

The democratic county central committee met this afternoon in the superior court room to transact business relating to the county campaign. Chairman Montgomery Hamilton called the meeting to order. Judge C. M. Dawson was chosen temporary chairman and W. W. Rockhill acted as secretary.

Owners of dogs are forbidden to allow them to run at large between the 1st day of July and the 1st day of October, 1890, without being muzzled with a wire muzzle, fastened with a leather strap or chain, and the marshal and policemen will be required to destroy all dogs not muzzled and found running at large between those dates.

HEAD END COLLISION.

Two Locomotives and Eighteen Cars Demolished on the Fort Wayne Road—Other Wrecks.

MANSFIELD, Ohio, June 28.—There was a disastrous head-end collision on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road about 11 o'clock last night at the west end on Lucas siding. The third section of freight train No. 98, eastbound, had orders to take siding for freight train No. 91. No. 91 was standing still waiting for No. 98, which thundered by the switch and collided with such force as to demolish both engines and fifteen or eighteen cars of merchandise. The wreckage took fire from the explosion of a gasoline tank and nearly the whole of it was consumed. The loss will probably reach $15,000. The trainmen escaped with slight injuries. Passenger trains are being sent around the wreck via the Erie road and it will be late this afternoon before the track is cleared.

PORT JARVIS, N. Y., June 28.—Yesterday afternoon an accident which caused a damage of $15,000, but fortunately no loss of life, occurred at Mast Hope on the Delaware division of the Erie railroad. The engine of a train in charge of Conductor Bliss gave out at that point and before a signal could be raised Conductor Everett's fast freight dashed into the motionless cars. The wreck blocked both tracks and before a flag could be sent up the road Conductor Gibson's west bound train crushed into the debris. Twenty of Everett's cars were thrown from the track. All the train hands escaped with the exception of one of the engineers, who is reported severely injured.

TRAIN WRECKED.

Four Women Killed in a Wreck in Illinois.

JOLIET, Ill., June 28.—The 8 o'clock Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad train was wrecked here this morning and four women killed. The bodies of the women were so badly mangled that identification is impossible. Judges Wing and Stipp were in the wreck, the former having a finger broken. Several other passengers were badly shaken up. The forward coach jumped the track and carried the four coaches following with it. The forward coach turned completely over and was smashed to pieces.

EXCITEMENT RUNS HIGH.

Over the Murder of a Colored Republican in Florida.

LAKE CITY, Fla., June 28.—There is great excitement here over the murder, Saturday night, of Adam Anderson, a prominent colored republican, by Ben Eaton. Anderson had angry words with a white man named Phillips, who insulted the negro's wife.

While making some purchases in a grocery store Eaton walked up to Anderson and deliberately cut his throat. Eaton and Phillips were committed to jail by the coroner's jury. Feeling has run high and there is said to be a movement on foot to take the two men out of jail and set them free.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., June 28.—Postmaster Morrison, of White Springs, Hamilton county, has been arrested and is threatened with lynching. His wife has written to friends in Jacksonville imploring assistance. Morrison had just returned from a visit to Washington on matters appertaining to his arrest several weeks ago, by pretended detectives whom he subsequently prosecuted in the United States court. This affair created a spirit of hatred and revenge toward Morrison and his life has been frequently threatened.

WHITE CAPS.

Administer Punishment to Guilty Persons at New Albany.

NEW ALBANY, June 28.—Information is received here that white caps of Crawford county, on Wednesday night, entered the residence of Willis Strain, until recently a United Brethren minister near Leavenworth, and taking him and his paramour into the woods, beat him with switches until blood flowed from one hundred wounds and he was unconscious.

The woman was tarred and feathered and both of them abandoned. A notice was placed upon the door of their house to leave the county inside of two days. Strain came here from Cincinnati with the woman two years ago and they lived together as man and wife.

The husband held religious meetings in the school house near the county line for a time and was highly respected. The couple quarreled frequently and the woman divulged the fact that they were not married. The people became incensed and a visit from the white caps resulted.

Bridge Jumpers.

CINCINNATI, June 28.—At Charlestol, W. Va., yesterday morning, two Kentuckians named Joe Russell and Jack Tyrrell jumped from the bridge into the water, a distance of 125 feet for a purse of $200, and may die. Russell landed safely and was declared the winner.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—Indiana—Fair, slightly warmer; variable winds.

The wreck on the Fort Wayne road near Mansfield, Ohio, delayed the trains and mails were late to-day in consequence.

BLAINE'S PREDICAMENT.

He Has Reached a Point Where He Must Resign or Submit to Reed and McKinley.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—It is said Mr. Blaine has now reached a point where as was said of Marshal McMahone, he must submit or resign. He will not resign, and his friends say that he would be severely displeased to have the president force him out of office on the ground of his difference with Speaker Reed, who is at present all powerful with the president. They say that Mr. Blaine believes the people would sustain him and that Messrs. Reed and McKinley are going to be repudiated by the party.

At a recent meeting of the cabinet, Secretary Blaine's reciprocity proposition was the subject of discussion. With the exception of Secretary Windom, the members agreed with the view entertained by Mr. Blaine. The President, it is understood did not offer any argument against the proposition.

The president sent to the senate today the following nominations: A. C. Moore, of West Virginia, to be minister resident and consul general of the United States at Siam; G. W. Fishback, of Missouri, to be secretary of the legation of the United States at Buenos Ayres; to be consuls of the United States: S. H. Deuen, of Illinois, at Bellville; W. J. Holloway, of Indiana, at Stratford, Ont.; C. D. Joslyn, of Michigan, at Windsor, Ont.

THE ENTOMBED MINERS.

Five Heroes Face Death to Effect a Rescue.

DUNBAR, Pa., June 28.—The conference of mine inspectors and the workmen lasted for nearly an hour last night. Every possible plan of success was discussed, but none of them were adopted. Finally Inspectors Lovitt, Knighley, Secretary Watchorn and workman Kerfold and Manager Hill, of the Furnace company, decided to face death itself that the entombed men may be rescued. They decided to go to the face and together dig through.

There are eleven feet of coal to dig or, about two hours' work. They are all provided with all appliances for their safety, but they carry their lives in their hands and everybody about the pit bade them good bye and wished for their safe return.

Last night was truly an improvement of the excitement. This morning all is gloom again; gloomier, if possible, than since the disaster occurred. The detail of inspectors and diggers who entered the mine early this morning prepared to battle with death itself in their effort to break the barrier between them and the interior of the Hill Farm mine, have just reported that it was a mere pocket that the drill had pushed into in advance of the diggers. They are not inside the Hill Farm mine. An entrance to the small cavern was easily effected. Nothing, however, but solid walls of coal surrounded them.

The rescuers are visibly disheartened, but resolutely set to work digging into the solid coal. They say that the maps of the mine are certainly wrong and that they can form no opinion where they are going. They are now thirty-five feet beyond the property line and should have been within the mine as many hours ago.

Secretary Watkorn, who has hitherto been one of the most sanguine of the rescuers, is disheartened. He says that he has now lost all hope of rescuing the entombed men. He says that the men have doubtless been roasted alive by this time.

The flames continued to issue from the entrance to the Hill Farm mine with terrible fury. The tongues of fire reach nearly 100 feet into the air, while the sun is obscured by the measureless volume of smoke.

WISCONSIN CYCLONE.

Houses Blown Down and People Injured.

OSHKOSH, Wis., June 28.—News reached this city last night that a cyclone passed over the eastern end of Washburn county yesterday afternoon and that much damage was done to houses, barns and trees, while growing crops were leveled for miles. The little village of Amronville lay directly in the path of the storm and it is reported that many houses were blown down and several persons injured. There is no telegraphic communication with Amronville, and the exact damage, and whether or not there has been loss of life cannot be obtained. Amronville is eight miles north of Berlin, is the same distance from a railroad and contains about 100 inhabitants.

Col. Victoria's New Uniform.

It is reported from Berlin that the court tailor in that city is making a uniform for the British Queen Victoria to wear when she goes to Darmstadt, Victoria is, as you know, Colonel in chief of the German regiments a regiment of so-called dragoon guards. The uniform, or that part which her Majesty will assume, is a jacket of bright blue cloth, with a scarlet collar. There are heavy gold stripes and the Queen's monogram, the same uniform as that worn by every member of the regiment. It has been asked by one impertinent journal whether the Queen meant to appear in this gaudy garment and at the same time wear her melancholy widow's cap.—*Chicago News.*

MUNCIE WON.

An Eleven Inning Game Lost by Fort Wayne.

Yesterday afternoon the Fort Wayne club, after winning eight out of ten games, gave the victory to Muncie in the second game between those clubs. It was an eleven inning game. The battery for Fort Wayne at the start was Keogan and Powers. At the beginning of the sixth inning, when the score was five to four in favor of Fort Wayne and when only five hits had been made off Keogan, Bruton was sent to the box. He was not in condition and was hit freely. McCarthy sat on the bench and could have done much better and should by all means been put in to pitch and Fort Wayne would have won. In the ninth inning Ivory in center misjudged a fly, letting in two runs. Bruton's pitching and Ivory's bad field work lost the game. The score was as follows:

By innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11
Fort Wayne 2 0 3 0 0 0 3 1 0 0 0—9
Muncie.....0 2 0 0 2 0 2 0 3 0 1—10

Earned runs—Fort Wayne 5, Muncie 4.

Stolen bases—Fort Wayne 6.

Two-base hits—Sowders, Lewis.

Home run—Lewis.

Double plays—Brandenberg to Powers, Louis to Burke.

Bases on balls—Fort Wayne 2, Muncie 3.

Bases on batters hits—Fort Wayne, 1 Muncie 0.

Struck out—By Bruton 1, by McGinnis 3.

Passed balls—Powers 2.

Time of game—Two hours.

Umpire—Lees.

THE BIG GAMES.

Brotherhood—At Pittsburg, Pittsburg 10, New York 8; at Buffalo, Buffalo 5, Philadelphia 7; at Cleveland, Cleveland 5, Brooklyn 6; at Chicago, Chicago 2, Boston 0.

National League—At Cincinnati, Cincinnati 4, New York 8; at Pittsburg, Pittsburg 5, Boston 7; at Cleveland, Cleveland 7, Philadelphia 3; at Chicago, Chicago 2, Brooklyn 7.

American Association—At Syracuse, Syracuse 8, Brooklyn 7; at St. Louis, St. Louis 8, Louisville 6; at Toledo, Toledo 5, Columbus 9.

NOTES.

Anderson to day and Monday.

State League—Bluffton 7, Anderson 15; Kokomo 12, Marion 7.

Gallagher and Lewis, Muncie players, have knocked the ball over the left field fence.

Tebeau, Ivory, Gane and Keegan have been released. Smith and Powers, the Elkhart battery, were signed to-day.

The batting order for to-day's game is as follows: Ogden, l. f.; Brandy, 3d b, Scott, 1st b.; Bruton, 2nd b.; Quirk, c. f., Allen, s. s.; Ferris, c.; Smith, r. f., Gallagher, p.; bench, McCarthy.

The men in the west end have organized a base ball club, to be known as the Legions. Frank Brucker, captain and catcher; John Kamphus, pitcher; Gus Gocke, first base; Bill Heit, second base; Charley Michaels, short stop; Ed. Mannek, third base; J. Thorp, left field; R. Link, right field; Ed. Gruber, center field.

AT REST.

Touching Obsequies of the Ill-fated George Good.

The funeral of George Good, the young lineman for the Fort Wayne Electric company, who met his death by drowning, occurred yesterday afternoon. There was a brief service at the residence of Gottlieb Laelle, 17 Duryea, street grandfather of the deceased, after which the cortege, headed by the City band, moved to the Salem Reformed church. Rev. C. F. Krietz officiated at each service. The electric works shut down to permit the employes to attend the funeral, which they did in a body to the number of three hundred. The pallbearers were as follows: H. J. Law, who was a companion of the ill-fated man when death came; J. H. Orr, who made a brave attempt to save the drowning man; Murray Smith, Samuel Boerger and Reinhard Schaefer, schoolmates, and Chas. C. Miller, private secretary to Manager R. T. McDonald. The floral tributes were numerous, among them being "Gates Ajar" from the Electric club, and a pillow from the employes of the works. The obsequies were profoundly touching and impressive. The interment was at Lindenwood.

STEPPED ON A NAIL.

A Lad Will Probably Lose a Leg in Consequence.

About four weeks ago the ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Bushor, of 140 Holman street, stepped on a rusty nail. The rusted point penetrated the foot about an inch. It was extracted but blood poison soon set in and continued to grow worse. This morning Dr. George C. Stemen was summoned. He found the muscles of the leg contracted in such a way that the limb was drawn out of shape, and the lad was in fearful pain from the swelling and inflammation. There is hope of saving the lad's life by amputating the leg, which will in all probability be done.

Tascott Again.

CHICAGO, June 28.—The police say they know nothing of the reported arrest of Tascott, the murderer of A. J. Snell.

INCREASED $165,000!

The County Board of Equalization Finishes a Busy and Important Session.

The county board of equalization adjourned sine die last evening. "We have had a long and busy session," said Commissioner Brannan, "and have made a long list of increases in the assessments both real and personal."

A glance at the record showed that this was indeed true. The increases range from $100 to $12,000 and the total increases made amount to $165,000. The manufacturers were not touched up as briskly as was some of the speculators and others who deal largely in collateral. The entire appraised value of property, real and personal, according to the assessors' books, has not been entirely footed up by the auditor. It will, however, reach nearly $28,000,000.

HOT WEATHER SERMONS.

The City Pastors Announce Their Services for To-morrow.

Song service at City Y. M. C. A. Sunday at 4 p. m., city time.

Service at the Christian Chapel tomorrow morning and evening. "Objection Answered" is the theme for 8 p. m.

During the heated term all services at the Baptist tabernacle will be brief. Come to-morrow at 10:30 and 8 o'clock.

Berry street M. E. church:—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 and 8 p. m. Sunday school 2:15. Epworth League 7 o'clock.

The usual services will be held at the St. Paul M. E. church to-morrow morning and evening by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper.

The morning theme of Rev. Leeper at the Second Presbyterian church is "How to Serve Tyrants." Praise services in the evening.

Trinity M. E. Church. Usual services morning and evening by the pastor. Sunday school at 2 p. m. A. S. Coverdale, Supt., N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 11:45 a. m. Evening service at 5 o'clock. Strangers cordially welcome.

The usual service for men only will be held at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. rooms at 3:30 standard time, to which all men are invited. Service will continue but one hour. Strangers made welcome.

At the Church of God—Sabbath school at 9:15, preaching at 10:15, teachers' meeting at 6:05 and preaching at 8. Prayer meeting at 8 Wednesday evening. All are invited to these services.

Services at the Grace Reformed church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m., and 8 p. m. Topic for the evening; "The Young Man Leaving Home." Young people specially invited to the evening sermon.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. There will be no preaching in the evening, but the society of Christian Endeavor will meet at 6:45. All invited.

To-morrow, services at Wayne street Methodist church at the usual hours. Subject of morning sermon by pastor on "Our Nation's Dangers and Safeguards." All interested in such discussion are cordially invited to be present.

"My Coat is off; how can I get it on again?" will be the Rev. John M. Driver's theme in the evening at Simpson church, corner of Harrison and Dawson streets. His morning subject will be: "Life: What is it?" "Temperance" will be the Sunday school theme at 9:30 a. m.; lesson, Daniel 1, 8-16. The pastor teaches a Bible class, to which all are invited. The ladies took in $90.05 at their New England supper.

TWELVE DEATHS.

The Work of the Reaper During the Week.

The following is the list of deaths for the week ending June 28, as reported by the city undertakers:

Herman, a foundling, 7 months, consumption.

Ella J. Fry, 17 years, consumption.

Child of Ernest Gerke, 1 day, spasms.

Ross Glessner, 8 months, cholera infantum.

Martha A. Steelman, 57 years, consumption.

George J. Good, 30 years, drowned.

Gracie M. Saylor, 10 months, cholera infantum.

Andrew, a foundling, 3 months, cholera infantum.

Gertrude Vetter, 11 months, spasms.

Ferdinand Leib, 31 years, consumption.

Morris Kester, 6 months, cholera infantum.

Harry F. Juergens, 78 years, accident.

CAN'T DO IT.

Legal Authority Says the School Funds Cannot be Disturbed.

City Attorney Henry Colerick, after careful and thorough investigation, finds that money cannot be diverted from the "special" school fund to the tuition fund. No matter how depleted the tuition fund may be the other fund must not be disturbed.

This source had been looked to as a convenient means of tiding over the deficiency that is facing the board of trustees at present.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Freaks and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

The [illegible] Mr. Keeley has [illegible] a number of [illegible] which [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BEFORE THE FOURTH.

BY JOSEPH H. BOWLES.

I'm up a ladder on the wall
With a brush
Sweeping off the dingy dust
From the whitewash
Of the Cabin.
Mine looks like the looks
Of other men's, I'm
Convinced by the way
They show their
Backs
Inside Looks aren't where
Appearances count
By the little or no inside
Thing boys and Cabins
Possess little shelter and
The bank was opened
Quite
Whether pennies are
Chinks enough down the
Great mudhole.

Six pair of eyes viewed
Her as I overtook her in a
Left the cradle and hied them to the village common
Hurry back.

Where the girls are mobbed by the fascinating
Dry-goods counters explored with wide eyes!

Your little noses in—there's sweet honey,
Where upon the common is common and idol
Shop.

Those little noses are for they feed—a little's all—
While "guilt" worthy "sense" also for it feeds itself
Hard!

Two little pennies, and from the five-cent shop,
Dazzling and rapturous hand, that purse I think deep.

Bursting heaps of riches—it is the village store,
Oh, useful feeling, the boys break banks no more!

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

Plain Truths for Patriots.

BY COL. ALEX. K. MCCLURE.

On this year 1889, standing as we do, just across the threshold and within the second century of our Constitutional Government, we can best show our reverence for the heights and glories of the past by shaking for once all "spread-eagleism," and seriously considering, with the solemnity becoming men who would do their full duty as citizens of the United States, those perils which confront our future prosperity and grandeur, rise toward the front of all nations of the earth.

It may have been fitting that noise and general pollution, abandonment to "brag" were the prominent features of the Fourth of July of the boyhood of our nation, but we have reached our manhood days now and must put away the rattles and romps of children, and consider and act as becomes those who have reached maturity and from whom the world sightfully expects and demands man's performance and resulting good for humanity.

There are clouds overhead and convulsions threatening under our feet, and while we reverently return thanks to Almighty God for the past, we should carefully survey and consider the dangers that exist on the ground we must march over in the future.

It is not well to look backward; the marvelous past of the years since noise and universal jubilee celebrated our first Independence Day, if we contemplate this alone, paralyzes the imagination, and as we gaze upon the vast accumulations of the century gone, awe and pride dazzle our eyes and we are unable to look forward to the pitfalls open in our pathway. If we neglect to look forward with the keen eyes of men, and to promptly estimate and provide to avert the destructive influences undermining our national existence, for the results which must inevitably follow we will alone be to blame, and our punishment will be correspondingly severe.

Since the Fourth of July became recognized as the natal day of our nation, our population has grown from four to sixty-five millions. Its center moving westward one thousand miles since 1790, is eloquent with the founding of cities and the birth of States. New settlements, clearing the forests and subduing the prairies, and adding four millions to the few thousand farms which were the support of the early Republic, created one of the great granaries of the world, and open exhaustless reservoirs of national wealth. The industries which the first act of our first administration sought to encourage now give remunerative employment to more people than inhabited the Republic when first established. The grand total of their annual output of seven thousand millions of dollars in value places the United States first among the manufacturing countries of the earth. One-half the total mileage of all the railroads and one-quarter of all the telegraph lines of the world within our borders testify to the volume, variety and value of an internal commerce which makes those States, if used so, and if wisely used, independent and self-supporting. The hundred years of development under favorable and unfavorable political conditions have brought the sum of our national wealth to a figure which has passed the results of a thousand years for the motherland herself, otherwise the richest of all modern empires.

During this generation a civil war of unequaled magnitude caused the expenditure and loss of eight billions of dollars, and killed over one hundred thousand and permanently disabled over a million gallant men, and yet the impetuous progress of the North and the marvelous development of the new and free South have obliterated the evidences of destruction, and, in all save political questions, made the war a memory only, have created unlimited production until our annual surplus nearly equals that of England, France, and Germany combined. The incoming millions of Asia till the national soil and work the shuttle as their fathers had done for ages; modern Europe has felt the influence and received the benefit of the incalculable multiplication of force by invention genius since the Napoleonic wars; and yet only 270 years after the little band of pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock our people, numbering less than one-fifteenth of the inhabitants of the globe, do one third of its mining, one fourth of its manufacturing, one-fifth of its agriculture, and own one-sixth of its wealth.

This realism of material prosperity, surpassing the wildest creations of the romancers who have astonished and delighted mankind, only serves to more plainly point the dangers of the present and menace for the future if the virtue, intelligence and independence of our people are not equal to the wise regulation of its uses and the stern prevention of its abuses.

Following the growth and power of the great factors whose aggregation of capital made possible the tremendous pace of the settlement of our national domain, the building of our great cities, and the opening of the lines of communication which have unified our country and created our resources have come national and State legislation and supervision. In this legislation, and the hands to which it is delegated, rests the great danger to which our liberties and our prosperity, our national existence is exposed. It is the people who, by their own acts, delegate these legislative powers—to whom?

It may be safely assumed in this nineteenth century that the value of a prominent citizen, whose prominence is derived from his political activity, is gauged by his conduct toward and his regard of the methods by which he has been followed in his chosen avocation, be it political or otherwise. It will also be granted that civilized rules of the game, in school or country politics as in business and social relations with an opponent, and an unmerited persecution, whether secret or by the political or religious forms of the middle ages. When Pontius Pilate took from the outstretched hands of the Inquisition all the rights of humanity, except the bare right to breathe the air which his villainies had polluted, and granted it as a boon to be used as a tit instrument of the Prince of Darkness, and let the further tortures of Philip and Alva fall on the gladdened eyes of the populace of Madrid, he was only a little in advance of the public sentiment of the present day as to the treatment of political opponents. And this is "Free America," said the voters, "the people" looking on and applauding. How long can Liberty live under such rule as this?

The current use of money for the purpose of controlling elections has grown to such huge proportions, and has become so open and flagrant, that the most careless citizen must acknowledge it and the fact must or should in one years men who guards the safety of our country's institutions above the success of any one individual or party. Votes are purchased with a positive expenditure of money, which could be applied in no other way, and in direct opposition to middle opinion, and without the desires and wishes of a large majority of the voters. Yet the defeated launch solemn, year after year, elected to responsible positions by a confiding or bewildered people better away their honor and manhood for a paltry sum of money, and vote for men and measures in open violation of their sense of duty, and against both their conscience and judgment; and sell themselves, body and soul, to a wealthy aspirant for exalted honors, or cunning corporations bent upon public plunder. This is no party picture drawn from the realms of imagination, but a stern, unpleasant truth, seen even through the flowing flag of Independence Day, and forcing itself upon the thinking mind while ears are filled with the oration roared forth by some politician who is glorifying "our country"—and himself.

When William M. Tweed, better known as "Boss Tweed," was at the zenith of his power and popularity; when the Empire State of New York lay at his feet; when Governors and Congressmen, United States Senators, and even candidates for President basked in the sunshine of his favor, he retained his autocratical power by the profligate use of money, and those who benefited by his power well know that the money was filched from the public funds of the people, and scattered by him with a lavish hand among the tools he had bought to do his bidding in corrupting the channels of power and influence. And when investigation began this criminal chief, secure in his hold upon the public's throat, coolly tipped back in his easy chair and said: "What are you going to do about it?"

There is not a section of this country free from an actual or aspirant Tweed, and the more successful in following that high priest of peculation, the more boldly does the imitator ask the same question, and it is time for the public to look ahead and ask, "What are we going to do about it?"

Ambition and honorable strife for public position are commendable, but this ambition should extend beyond the desire for public plunder and self-aggrandizement, and the struggle should be conducted in a manner becoming reputable, respectable citizens of a free country, working for the best interests of the whole people. Politics is a necessary factor in a free government, and public discussions are eminently proper and desirable, but the American people are not fulfilling the highest duties of citizens when they permit positions of public trust and honor to be bartered away for gold. Political machinery is also necessary, but not of the expensive order and vote destroying or vote-duplicating construction used throughout this country during the past twenty years, and more particularly during the last five years.

The fault is not only of men but also of methods, and unless resort is had at once to honest and decent methods, and measures taken to secure intelligent, capable, honest men for public positions, no matter what their preferences may be for men to be elected to high places of honor and trust, the days of this Republic are numbered.

This is no Fourth of July oration according to rule. It may, on that account, attract the reader; he would be a dull student who could not profit by the plain truths of even this homely lesson.

A. P. Gorman Cravarse has discovered a new species of violet on his place near Skyesville, Md. It is a single violet, and the flower leaves are a soft white, striped or mottled with light and dark purple. They are very fragrant.

A Merry Ghost.

A species of a strangely jocose and facetious character is at present prevailing in the city of Helena, Ark., which we will let the author of the following graphic account tell in his own words: "We were not in the least prepared for the performance and jolly ways of the Ghost. He is a little, ugly man, dressed out in a green suit, with a soft black hat worn set back on his head, with a natural, pleasant face and quick, bright eyes. He will appear to be sad and dejected with every warning and avoid evolutions in the empty air, stepping to some man, give him a ball-follow well met slap on the shoulder with vigor, and immediately the man turns to gore completely, with this happy, genial laugh all ringing in the air. The man invited and never sees him on that occasion, though the ghost is plainly in side to the by-standers; he only feels the slap or the blow. When some one else returns the favored assistant, however, he can see him then.

Many attempts have been made to lay hands on him but nothing but a palpable air rewards the eager grasp of the ghost's would-be captors. The merry little rascal only bakes his head with peculiar enjoyment at the discomfited and laughs loudly and heartily. No clew to his identity has yet been found, though a stranger in the city, all but, though a stranger in the city, all but familiar with his appearance professes to be becoming really attached to the friendly little specter. He never speaks, only smiles and nods his head when spoken to, with a frequent laugh at anything that amuses him.

The only variation that has taken

The field of politics has become a field of battle, and in the turmoil and strife attendant upon any action where man is pitted against man, there is neither time nor inclination to pay attention to any of the niceties which oil the wheels of social progress; but in almost every other department of social life we find men regulating their conduct toward each other with more regard for the decencies of life and the demands of honor. In politics alone do we find cruelty, falsehood, meanness the rule rather than the exception. In the gladiatorial contests of ancient Rome thumbs indicated the desire of the spectators for the finishing stroke. In modern warfare the striking of the flag or the waving of a flag of truce is the signal for an instantaneous cessation of hostilities. In the prize-ring a blow delivered after a fall gives the nominal victory to the vanquished. A commander who fires into the ranks of his opponents after they have given the tokens of submission is a murderer. In the grade of political warfare with which the average American is most familiar which begins in the ward caucus, is carried into the boarding-house of Congress, and does not end even at the White House—he who spares his defeated opponent, even after he has crushed him, is held as little better than a fool, is branded a "traitor," not to honor or to country, but to party. In the other battles of life the immortal rule of fair play, "take one of your own size," is generally regarded. In politics, no antagonist is too small or too insignificant to receive killing attentions. Hurt or harm to the country or general prosperity receives no consideration, the opposition must be killed—this aside, though their chosen political leaders, the people. There is no culture in politics, but there is a point beyond which brutality is unnecessary. The people will ever applaud a contest between equals, for they can see that in such a contest has their hope of good government. Why should the people stand idle and quiet when one man or party, having the other down, uses every foul means to keep him under foot and thus teach him the doctrine of a political hereafter by mauling him and dragging his political carcass until it is a worm to shreds? It is neither edifying nor profitable. Still more disgusting and dangerous is the spectacle, so frequently presented of some leader visiting upon an inferior who has incurred his displeasure, or who has refused to acknowledge his dictatorship, the brutality of a slave-driver. The contumely of an inferior in position is the impertinence of a child. To visit upon him the full force and power of temporary, and, perhaps, accidental superiority, is to display nothing more than the strength of the brute who belabors with hand and foot the unfortunate wretch who has offended him. It is superhuman to term this contumacy; it is, in politics, better to regard such conduct as a confession of an inability to contend upon equal terms. And yet it would not be difficult to enumerate instances, within the knowledge of every reader, in which

---

After His Speech in the House.

It may look like a very easy thing for a member, after his speech was written, to deliver it during the excitement of an hour in the House; but it is not one of an easy thing at all to do. The successful speaker gets a good deal of athletic exercise in the course of an hour's speech. There are nervous wanderers in the House who can't stand and read a speech without hitting a hard except to rehearse and quick, bright eyes. He will appear to read and deliver with every warning and avoid evolutions in the empty air, stepping to some man, give him a ball-follow well met slap on the shoulder with vigor, and immediately the man turns to gore completely, with this happy, genial laugh all ringing in the air. The man invited and never sees him on that occasion, though the ghost is plainly to side to the by-standers; he only feels the slap or the blow. When some one else returns the favored assistant, however, he can see him then.

Many attempts have been made to lay hands on him but nothing but a palpable air rewards the eager grasp of the ghost's would-be captors. The merry little rascal only bakes his head with peculiar enjoyment at the discomfited and laughs loudly and heartily. No clew to his identity has yet been found, though a stranger in the city, all but familiar with his appearance professes to be becoming really attached to the friendly little specter. He never speaks, only smiles and nods his head when spoken to, with a frequent laugh at anything that amuses him.

The only variation that has taken

A True Gentleman.

A Chinaman entered a Sixth avenue elevated car the other afternoon, followed by a trio of his American progeny. The car being nearly filled, all squirmed into separate seats. The ten-year-old boy and the eight-year-old girl had the facial angles and the tusk-like teeth of their Confucian ancestry. The youngest, a five-year-old tot, had chubby, though cream-colored features, and a smile wherein the Caucasian element predominated. All had little black eyes that twinkled and gleamed like those of mice.

A passenger left the second seat from the Chinese paterfamilias and got out at a station. The little tot rolled across the aisle and stood by the vacant seat, looking wistfully at her father and twisting her fingers. The gentleman sitting next to the Chinaman—gentleman, though in blue denim overalls and a hickory jumper, with a tin dinner pail beneath his feet, took in the situation and changed to the next seat. The child flew to her father's side and nestled there. She beamed her glee across the car to her brother and sister, and they grinned back. Half the carful of people felt the contagion of good-fellowship, and smiled or grinned according to their respective natures.

A lady, tall and gracious, passing out with her escort, blushing brightly, paused near the Chinaman, stooped and patted the little one's cream-colored cheek and spoke some cooing words of praise to the delighted father. The Chinaman tipped his hat as the lady passed out. Then he began to chuckle all to himself. He chuckled all down the line.

When I got out at Park place he was still chuckling.

Moral: Pick it out for yourself.—*New York Herald.*

He who cannot hold his peace till the true time comes for acting and speaking, is no right man.

LETTER FROM JIM BLUDSO.

He Draws with Sombre Pen the Exposure The Great Traveler Engages Him with Some Astonishing Jobs.

Wilkes's London, twenty-fifth, I drew with me Pa and Stanley, who we found not long from his little hunting expedition. He was an African man I also attended the table. This African waiter I shall never forget. During the meal Mr. Stanley excused himself to go and kick a newspaper man down the steps, and I took occasion to speak to the waiter.

"Waiter, there's a fly in this soup."

"Whosposer" said he, with apparent satisfaction and content; "great jokem on der soup, don't it."

I can never describe my feelings on that occasion. I wanted to do something to injure this black African. I wanted to cut him, and I don't doubt but he wanted to do the same with me. I was just on the point of saying something I could be sorry for when Mr. Stanley came in and we ate dinner in peace.

After dinner Mr. Stanley showed me some specimens he had gathered in Africa and carried over in his vest pocket. The first thing he took out was a bug. When I was different from any other bug he ever saw. It had six necks, and one of the common heads. I have but one. Next he showed me what I at first thought was the sharp point of some great cliff, but which turned out to be a front tooth of an alligator. And the ivory lasts a tale. I will tell it a story for the children in history connected with it—in Stanley's own words. He said:

"One morning as we were sailing up one of the widest and shallowest of the African rivers in our largest boat, we struck a rock with such force as to throw us off the side of the boat into the water. After kicking around in the mud and water and garter snakes awhile, I struck what I thought was a rock. I climbed up on it, and found that it was an alligator, 20 feet in length, as I afterward proved by measuring it with my pocketrule.

"I set you wanted to know how I got that tooth. It was the most simple thing in the world. I took a pen and stuck it into the alligator's eye, and he swung around with such force that he knocked his tooth out against a spar that one of the natives had. If I had him so bad that he forgot for a moment that his eyes was on, could way to kill people, not alive and me to the a rope around my stomach and then around the tooth; then the natives pulled me up. Thought I would keep the tooth," said Stanley, in conclusion, "to remember the alligator by. I had a notion to bring over the alligator, but thought he would be a little unhandy to carry."

I was greatly interested in this narrative, and asked him to tell another one. He seemed to fall right in with the idea, and said:

"I remember a little scrap I had with a jungle elephant. I was looking for something to put in my vest pocket, when I saw an elephant eying me rather suspiciously from behind a big tree. He seemed to think I was some new animal and that the thicket was hardly big enough to hold him, let alone any one as large as your great explorer. At any rate, he made up his mind that the American must go, and, at a rate I didn't stay to pass judgment on, he came straight at me. I was scared almost to death, and I am sure that if the elephant had stopped to note the humble expression of my eyes he would have considered the cruel step he was taking and not take away a life he could not give, just for a little fun all by himself—and me. I knew he couldn't tell the feeling of the dozen 45-calibre bullets I put into him from the scratching of twigs on his sides, so I thought I would get in amongst his legs and that would confuse him when he tried to find me. I made a terrible rush, but he seemed to take in the situation in a moment, and met me half-way with his trunk. I tried to dodge it, but it was no use. He got it wound around me and gave me a gentle toss into the air. I hit on his back and staid there, holding onto his long hair and high backbone. Not content with one toss, he looked around where he expected I would light and was very much puzzled to see nothing. After looking around a little, and occasionally glancing up in the air to see when I was coming, he thought maybe I had left and had myself. He wasn't going to be done in that way, and so took a tour through the bush, looked into every nook and corner. But he couldn't find me, and finally the same thought came to him and he commenced quietly eating trees and chips, after which I slid down his tail and sneaked off to the ship."

After Stanley finished this story I thought to myself it was a story in the full sense of the word, and further, that Stanley must have been celebrating his return in some manner. I found that my suspicions were true when Stanley remarked that he was dry, after talking so long, and pulled a flask out of his vest pocket.

After a little refreshment I decided to go home before Stanley committed himself further.

"Call again, my friend," said the great explorer, shaking me warmly by the hand; "it seems as if I have known you for twenty years."

JIM BLUDSO, of Colorado.

Cornfield Philosophy.

"Bridle the tongue" was a very good maxim in its day, which was before bridles were invented. Nowadays bridling the tongue only puts a guide on it by which it can be used the more rapidly and to greater hurt.

Never speak ill of the dead. They generally have lively relatives who will come around and settle with you for it.

"Do unto others as you expect them to do to you if they have a chance." is the proverb acted up to the present day.

"Honor thy father and thy mother," young man, so that they may leave a will which cannot be contested in the courts.

"Live with thy friends as if they were one day to become thine enemies," said Zoroaster. Nowadays the young men do this as if said friends were to become their fathers-in-law.

"The steady drip wears a hole in the rock" is all very good for the young man who wishes that kind of thing done to him. But "a setting hen never gets fat" is a proverb more suited to young America.—*Chicago Ledger.*

The Preacher Was Too Fresh.

In Pickens Superior Court a jury had been out some time trying to agree on a verdict in one of the arson cases. In order to get a little exercise they were permitted to walk up and down the street in charge of an officer. During this exercise a preacher came near the jurymen, and in a low voice whispered: "Stick to him, boys, stick to him; you know I am your preacher, and you must do as I tell you." The jury, on returning to the court-room, informed Judge Gober how they had been approached. Judge Gober had the minister summoned before him, and sentenced him to jail for a month and to pay a fine of $200.—*Savannah News.*

Wanted to Be a Man.

"Do you know of any good ladies?" said Willie Washington to a friend.

"Yes, I can direct you to several."

"I want two."

"I do."

"Yaas-s. I've got lonah now. You know the proverb about nine tailors. Well, I thought I'd see what five-a-month would do for me."—*Washington Post.*

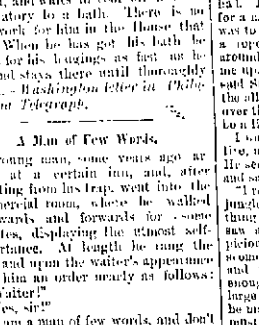
A politician says "money in editorials" is played out. But no editor was ever ruined by being smart.

HONOR FOR THE DEAD.

THE EXTRAVAGANCE OF MODERN FUNERALS DENOUNCED.

We Should Exercise Taste and Common Sense in Embellishing the Resting Places of Our Loved Ones—Old Superstitions Regarding the Treatment of the Dead.

BY REV. C. H. ELLIOTT.



When I kissed her that night at the hallway
Twas for duty that nothing in me chimed
And sick-hearted sure but I dared not try
Why, 'twas right I should kiss her again.

There was darkness on everything round us;
I was reaching to calm for the dog,
And while I was seeking as well
It so happened I kissed her same move.

And I wasn't quite sure that I left her
As to whether she liked it or not;
But I know that I shouted in the black heaven
The farther away then I got.

And the next time I called it so happened
That we stood in the hallway once more,
And the gaslight fell over and round us
As I quietly moved to the door.

But her red cheeks so resplendent dimpled
And her eyes shone so wickedly bright,
That I guessed where her thoughts were a-straying
And I reached up and turned out the light.

Money No Object.

Elderly Party See here, man, you've been bothering me for time, and I've missed two trains. Don't you know that time is money?

Hucky Dougan (the tramp) Yep: I'd like ye for change me two hours and a half and I'll take it in silver.—*Texas Siftings.*

A MAINE young woman who was asked the place of her nativity replied that she wasn't born anywhere in particular, as she was the daughter of a Methodist minister.

After a careful study of the catalogue of useless expenditures it would be difficult to find a single instance where money is spent more foolishly and liberally than in the extravagance of display of the modern funeral and the sole object memorials to perpetuate the name of the deceased. Amid the dark ages, when the devotee had been taught to believe that all hopes of immortality and happiness consisted in the preservation of the external form of man after death, there was good reason the precious stones and the embalmer's art should be brought into requisition and added to the massive masonry, and that the tomb should be hewn out of the solid granite, guarding with vigilance the dust, that it should not come in contact with the baser elements of mother earth.

As we look at the preserved mummies of the pyramid builders, the mausoleum of the mound builders, our awe is instructed literally with derision. In our honest desire of enlightenment we see that applied science and Christianity alike have combined to teach us differently, nevertheless the powerful chains of that old superstition bind us still, and as we admire each link seems to be the firmer welded, else why should the gathering of costly woods, the drying, working and polishing, decorating them with silk and precious metals, merely to be put where hidden, destroyed and forgotten in the shortest possible time, be such an important and growing industry as it is? The study of fashions and improvements is indeed a pleasant task, but when placed in the show windows of the undertaker how distasteful and repulsive the task! Yet how lovingly we examine them—how careful to select the finest woods and most costly fabrics to be seen for a day and then buried from sight forever.

The labor of undertakers is a labor of money. In the gilded trappings and costly equipages of the dead is the money which rightfully belongs to the living. How many a mourner has returned from placing a loved one in earth deep and wide, beneath the clefs of the valley, to find a larder empty, physicians and apothecary unpaid, and want and penury staring him in the face? Still, people's tastes, depraved as they are in this respect, must be catered to, but the work required in supplying is simply wasted. Undertakers' bills, though often unpaid, are among the first to be recognized, for above all things it would not do to have the last sad rites furnished with debt.

Again, after all the pomp and display of burial, as if to keep the deception complete, we must have some of the heraldic blazonry, some of the sculptured pomp of woe, with fount uplifted to perpetuate and honor the name of the loved one gone before. Oh, what a display of stonecutting, of sculpture, may be seen in all burial places. The ideas and subjects would never have been accepted by poets, architects, or even the stage-workers of patterns; only masterpieces of sculptured woe would ever see the light. Perhaps the mourner may derive comfort, perhaps they who pass by may learn lessons from the broken column, a stone teapot turned upside down, with a stone napkin hung over it, a flower dangling from a broken stem, and though head to make, of what is a willing plant, an unknown flower, with such an arrangement of corolla, calyx and pistils unknown in botany. Of what, I say, are all these emblematic imperfections and monstrosities, who wishes to lowly bend and silently weep over graves marked by such a talisman?

Then the obelisk. Egypt was fond of these; so are we. They meant something to them besides marking the place of burial. What do they mean to us? They had a place for them in their finely graded and religiously graduated avenues leading to their temples, and on far up the eye was invited to the grand propylæum. They covered them with hieroglyphics, that he who hurried by might learn his doom and where to find honor, greatness, and devotion combined. In the time of the Inquisition, Hindoo devotion, human sacrifice, revolting religious exercises, and the grossest superstition, the people had the sarcophagus; so have we. This manner of burial has, indeed, classical authority. It had its uses, but when placed over a grave as we place it, how does the definition we gave it apply?

On a visit to any cemetery one may see attempts at all of these and more. One may see them made in imitation of buckets, churns, tables, steps, doors, disks, and some partaking of all the ominous loveliness of a country fire-place and a cast-iron stove. Yes, our burial places are full of these, little obelisks, big obelisks, big red granite and gray, white marble and sandstone, zinc, glass and iron, crowding and jostling each other amid the green turf and non-rankings, the latter emphasizing by their allegories the wholesale repetition of the same symbol, for when we desire to see inverted urns by the dozen, and torches by the score, go to the city of the dead for the study. No nightmare can be worse. These things are not pleasant, but we should not make pleasure-grounds of burial places.

Happy people prefer not to be reminded of death at all, hence those seek their sylvan retreats, their places of park-like beauty; they care but little for the names, and rarely, if ever, estimate the cost of the composition of the epitaph, still less heed what lessons are contained therein. The mourner within the gates desires solitude, quiet and meditation, the heart bowed down, feelings humbled, and heart strings are bleeding and torn; but think you the wound is not torn agape afresh when an enemy who owns the adjoining lot has erected a taller shaft containing more abnormal flowers and vines on whiter marble than ours?

Far be it from thought even to attempt to detract from the desire and to-do displayed in the embellishment of a loved one's tomb, or the entire grounds thereof; but we would have this display and taste in accordance with good, honest sense and convictions. Deliver us from the desolate horror of the rural burying ground and neglected country graveyard: cattle, sheep and hogs, vying with reptiles, sling and vile, in the work of devastation and ruin. Deliver us from two deserted city cemetery, abandoned for a prettier spot, left a rendezvous for thieves, robbers and sacrilegious orgies, whose disgusting and loath-some lives are the strange contrast with visitors when the cemetery was in its prime. Deliver us from those desolate graves in the Alpine solitudes of Europe where the little pits with a stone over the mouth gape ceaselessly until another corpse is received into its insatiable maw. Deliver us from the private burying ground, with former families, owners, sold out, dead, or moved away, little inclosures grown up with brambles, nettles and mullein, sunken mounds filled with loose, crumbling head-stones, gate propped up or hanging by a single rusty hinge. These may possess a certain picture quality, loved by the poet and sentimentalist, but here is the ghastly skull-disgusting, particularly to reflective senses. Still we find them everywhere.

"Is love ever reciprocated?" asked a pompous purchaser of a peddler. "Any good?" was the reply. "Why, you could mend the break of day with that cement."

SCALY SKIN DISEASES.

Psoriasis 5 years, covering face, head and entire body with loathsome scales. Skin red, itchy and bleeding. Hair all gone. Spent hundreds of dollars. Pronounced incurable. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

Cured by Cuticura.

My disease [illegible] first began to show on my left cheek resembling a pimply rash, and it rapidly covered my face and body. In a few days the rash assumed the form of scales, and I could hardly open my mouth. It was a little over my head and my hair all fell out. Both I was entirely bald. Scales fell from my body in quantities, and the itching was almost beyond endurance. My body was a solid mass of scales. I was confined to my bed nearly five months. Being a poor man, I was compelled to work. The skin would then become heated and very itchy, and would crack and bleed. It was terrible. After spending many dollars for doctors, I was pronounced incurable. I heard of the Cuticura Remedies, and after reading a number of testimonials I decided to try them. I could see a change after I had taken four bottles. I was almost cured when I had used two bottles of CUTICURA Resolvent and one box of CUTICURA, and one cake of CUTICURA Soap. I was entirely cured of this dreadful disease from which I had suffered for five years. Although it is five years since I used the CUTICURA Remedies, I have had no return of the disease, but am entirely cured. I will cheerfully answer all inquiries about my case. Yours truly, MRS. ELLA BROWN, Rockwell City, Iowa.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, have cured thousands of cases where the suffering and disfigurement is almost beyond description. Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisons, and thus removes the cause, while CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA Soap, the most elegant of Skin Beautifiers, clear the skin and scalp, and restore the complexion, when all else fails. Hence the CUTICURA Remedies are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies ever known.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical corporation, Boston.

☞"How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

IT STOPS THE PAIN.

Rheumatism, Kidney pains, weakness, and inflammation, and nonmedical pain relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

CHERRY SEEDERS!

CHERRY SEEDERS!

CHERRY SEEDERS!

Save yourself a large amount of Labor by Buying the Best Cherry Seeder on the market at the Hardware Store of

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,

38 & 40 E. COLUMBIA

SOEST, NICKEY & CO.,

DRUGGISTS

AND DEALERS IN

Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumes,

Sponges, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c.

360 S. Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

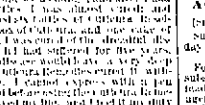
NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 39 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind,

Intill occupy same rooms occupied 15 years ago.



T. H. McCORMICK, M. D.

Office - Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours 18 to 9 a. m. 12 to 3 p. m. Fort Wayne, Ind

Calls answered in the Forenoon.

JOE ROBERTS

HAS PUT IN HIS

BARBER SHOP,

Opposite the Rich Hotel, the third chair, and is prepared to do first-class work. Drop in and get first-class shave. Ladies' and Children's work specialty. 6-tm

ASSETS, $100,663,000. SURPLUS, $15,000,000.

ÆTNA LIFE INS. CO.,

Office Room 18 Schmitz Block.

IRA L. BARKLEY, GENERAL AGENT,

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

DR. E. J. McOSCAR,

Office and Residence, 46 W. Jefferson St.

TELEPHONE, No. 230.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST, 80 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Over Wright, Kinnard & Co.'s Store, 1st floor, 1st room, North of Wood's Block.

RIVERS & SON,

General Contractors For All Kinds of

PAINTING and DECORATING,

No. 70 Calhoun Street.

Leave Orders at Gehlen & Monnhan's. tf

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,

Merchant Tailors,

34 EAST BERRY ST.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

J. C. PELTIER.

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. E. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, SS:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and newsagents for the week ending June 21, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, June 16	**2,938**
Tuesday, June 17	**2,902**
Wednesday, June 18	**2,864**
Thursday, June 19	**2,842**
Friday, June 20	**2,810**
Saturday, June 21	**2,859**
Total for the week	**17,223**
Average for the week	**2,873**

[SIGNED] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 23d day of June, 1890. GEORGE W. LOAD, Clerk.

For the convenience of those who wish to subscribe for THE EVENING SENTINEL, we have made arrangements with the following news agents and general stores, where subscriptions will be taken and receive prompt attention:

A. C. KAUL, 82 Calhoun street.
C. C. MORRIS, 324 Lafayette street.
W. W. FOX, 325 West Main street.
Wells-Spring Store, cor. Hanna and Lasalle sts.
Bloomingdale Fruit House, 92 Wells street.

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

State Senator—J. D. Morgan.
Representative—John Bugler, S. M. Beach.
Joint Representative—W. S. Oppenheim.
Superior Court Judge—C. M. Dawson.
Prosecuting Attorney—P. B. Colerick.
Clerk—D. W. Souder.
Auditor—A. F. Bluthig.
Recorder—George W. Eickel.
Treasurer—Edward Beckman.
Sheriff—George H. Vberg.
Coroner—A. J. Keller.
Surveyor—Henry E. Fischer.
Commissioners—H. F. Bultemann, J. H. Stellborn.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1619—The first representative assembly in America met in Jamestown, Va.

1776—British attack Fort Moultrie, Charleston, and are repulsed.

1778—Battle of Monmouth, N. J.; retreat of Sir Henry Clinton.

1815—Decatur reaches Algiers with his captured Algerine frigate; demands surrender of prisoners and full indemnification for all property destroyed; the day stands ready to that effect.

1836—Death of James Madison, fourth president of the United States, born 1751.

1838—Queen Victoria crowned.

1845—1,200 dwellings burned in New York; nearly two-thirds of the city.

1863—Gen. Joe Hooker relieved from command of Army of the Potomac and succeeded by Gen. George C. Meade.

1869—Death of Maria Mitchell, American astronomer and mathematician.

1890—Carlotta Patti, a famous opera singer, died in Paris, aged 49.

CONGRESS is tussling with the national election bill during the hot weather.

SOME of the city pastors will leave in a few days for their summer vacations.

THE democratic county central committee met to-day to arrange for the coming campaign.

OUR base ball club holds the fourth place in the league. Keep your position, boys. Do not get any lower.

THE newspaper reporter is the only person that dare not succumb to the hot weather. The public must have the news.

THE semi-annual meeting of the state democratic editoral association commences at Indian Springs, Martin county, to-day.

HON. J. B. WHITE and Col. C. A. Zollinger have been named as assistant marshals at the exercises attendant upon the unveiling of the Hendricks monument at Indianapolis next week.

AN interesting sketch of the life and experience of Capt. William Wells, of early pioneer times, is published in the Indianapolis News of yesterday. It is from the pen of E. F. Colerick, of this city.

THE National Democrat, of Washington, D. C., publishes the speech made in congress upon the tariff question by our congressman, Hon. C. A. O. McClellan, and in commenting editorially upon it says: "We publish in full this week the speech on the tariff, delivered in the house of representatives by Hon. C. A. O. McClellan, of Indiana. It is a long speech, but very carefully prepared, and it presents the facts in regard to the McKinley bill in a way to reach the minds of the people most effectively. Such a speech as this is a powerful campaign document, and our readers will thank us for publishing it in full."

POVERTY'S homes are found in every city. They exist in Fort Wayne. Some of them are the homes of sin and crime, and the parents, unmindful of the duties they owe their children, allow them to grow up in ignorance and vice. Such homes are not fit places for the education of the young, and it is with pleasure that we print to-day the views of one who suggests an admirable remedy for such a state of affairs. The communication should be read by every one for it deals with a question that is of vital interest to our city. It suggests, as a remedy, the taking of these children from the evil surroundings of their home life and placing them under the care of those who will see that a proper education is given them. It is the Fort Wayne Relief union that suggests this. They have a cozy home and are anxious to co-operate with our citizens in the formation of a place that will give to these children a training that will fit them for becoming useful and respected citizens. It is a noble project. The youth of to-day will be the men and women of a few years hence, and those who, by reason of their home surroundings, would drift into evil ways should be given a proper mental and moral training in a home which will be free from vice. The outline of the plan of the ladies of the Relief union is given in the communication and it should receive the co-operation of our citizens. Let something be done in this direction.

MR. JOHN KERN, who has conducted a meat market on Fairfield avenue for several years has sold out to Mr. Frank Steinacker and will embark in the grocery business. He will occupy a fine two story building adjoining, which he had erected for the purpose.

COMMON COUNCIL.

A Day Set When All Complaints Against Street Improvements Will be Heard.

Whereas, On the 26th day of May the common council by more than a two-thirds vote thereof did pass a resolution by a two-thirds vote thereof that Butler-Holl street from Calhoun street to Harrison street, be graded and,

Whereas, Now after a careful examination of the matters of property abutting thereon at a time and place at which objections to the necessity thereof could be heard and considered, which meeting was held and objections heard and considered; therefore

Be it resolved that the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring), grading Butler-Holl street from Calhoun street to Harrison street be graded to a width of 30 feet.

Which resolution is in the words and figures following (H. 1.) was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 9, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgemann, Meyer, Meyer jr., Michael, Oesterloh, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none.

Whereas, On the 26th day of May the common council duly passed a resolution to construct a 12-inch clay pipe sewer in the alley between Wayne street and Berry street, from Barr street to the west line of lot 101 original plat, and

Whereas, There was given to the owners of property abutting thereon at a time and place at which objections to the necessity thereof could be heard and considered, which meeting was held, objections heard and considered, therefore

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring), that a 12-inch clay pipe sewer with the necessary manholes, catchbasins and connections be constructed in the alley between Wayne street and Berry street, from Barr street to the west line of lot 101 original plat.

M. CODY.

Which resolution is in the words and figures following (H. 1.) was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 9, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgemann, Meyer, Meyer jr., Michael, Oesterloh, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none.

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring), that a five feet double ring brick sewer with the necessary catch basins, man holes and connections, beginning at the intersection of College street and right of way of Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway, thence north to Wall street, thence east on Wall street to Glenwood street, thence on Rockhill street north to the St. Mary's river be constructed.

LOUIS HAZZARD.

Which resolution was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 14, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Gordon, Hazzard, Meyer, Jr., Michael, Oesterloh, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark.

Nays 6, viz: Ely, Gruber, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, and Meyer.

By Hilgeman.

Resolved, (H. 1.) that Ewing street from Jefferson street to Brackenridge street both sides be curbed with stone curbing four inches thick and eighteen inches wide, said curbing to be set twenty feet distant from the property line on both sides of said street.

Referred to the committee on streets.

By Cran.

Resolved, (H. 1.) that a 9-inch clay pipe sewer with the necessary catchbasins, manholes and connections be constructed in the first alley west of Calhoun street, from the alley between Williams street and Butler street, to Butler street.

Referred to the committee on sewers.

By Boltz.

Resolved (H. 1.) That the sidewalks on the west side of Smithiel street, from High street to Wells street, be graded to a width of 8 feet and paved with brick to a width of 4 feet.

Referred to committee on streets.

By Huser.

Resolved, (H. 1.) that the sidewalks on the north side of Stophlet street from Broadway to Nelson street be graded to a width of ten feet and paved with brick to a width of four feet.

Referred to committee on streets.

Whereas, The common council has passed a resolution for the construction of a sewer on College, Wall and Rockhill streets, therefore be it

Resolved, That a committee of five, consisting of the committee on sewers, city civil engineer and city attorney, be and are hereby appointed to meet at the council chambers of the city of Fort Wayne on Monday evening, July 21, 1890, at 7:30 o'clock, and then and there to hear any and all objections that property owners may desire to make to the necessity for such improvement, and the city clerk is hereby ordered to give property owners the proper notice by the publication in the Fort Wayne Daily Journal.

L. P. HESSE,
H. HILBRECHT.

Adopted.

Resolved, That a committee of five, consisting of the committee on streets, city civil engineer and city attorney, be and they are appointed to meet at the city hall in the city of Fort Wayne on Monday, July 21, 1890, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. in the council chamber, then and there to hear any and all objections that may be offered to the necessity to any or all of the improvements this night ordered by the council. The city clerk is hereby ordered to give the property owners affected due and legal notice of such meeting and said committee are requested to report all objections to the common council.

HERMAN MICHAEL.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the committee on street lights be and are hereby instructed to cause a street light to be placed at the intersection of Van Buren and superior streets.

GEO. W. ELY.

Referred to the committee on streets lights.

Whereas, The entrance to the toll street bridge is in a bad and dangerous condition owing to the narrow roadway and steep banks leading to said bridge therefore be it

Resolved, That the street committee be and they are hereby instructed to examine into the condition of the roadway leading to the bridge and report to the council the advisability of grading the same.

VAL OESTERLOH.

Referred to the committee on streets.

Resolved, That the water works trustee be instructed to extend the water mains on Harrison street between Dawson and William streets.

Adopted.

ROBERT CRAN.

Resolved, That the trustee of water works be and are hereby instructed to place a fire hydrant at the corner of Hanna and Virginia streets.

P. J. SCHEID.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the water works trustees be and they are hereby authorized to lay suitable pipes on Creighton avenue, between Hilton avenue and Walton avenue, as this is on the line of street improvements ordered.

Referred to the committee on water works.

Resolved, That the committee on streets be and they are hereby instructed to examine the gutter stones along the several pavements already laid and report to the council the best way that they can be re-milled, so that the water will not lay in the gutters as it now does, but will run off.

M. CODY.

Referred to committee on streets.

Resolved, That the city attorney be and he is hereby instructed to report to the council at its next regular meeting the conditions of the grant to the Wabash railway company of the right of land lying west of Fairfield avenue and north of their right of way.

M. CODY.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the water works trustees be and are hereby ordered to extend the water mains on Third street from Wells to Webster street.

FRED C. BOLTZ.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and he is hereby instructed to raise the brick sidewalks to the proper grade on the east side of North Cass street, from First street to second street.

FRED C. BOLTZ.

Referred to the committee on streets.

Be it resolved, That the committee on gas and street lights be and are hereby instructed to place another city light on Cass street, south of the right of way of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad.

FRED C. BOLTZ.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the steam roller and its attendant be under the management of the committee on streets.

GEO. W. ELY.

Adopted.

Resolved, That Burgess street on the north side, abutting on Ewing's outlot 3, be opened to a width of 33 feet.

LOUIS HAZZARD.

Referred to the committee on streets.

Resolved, That the committee on parks be and they are hereby instructed to advertise for plans to build a green house on the north side park.

LOUIS HAZZARD.

Referred to committee on parks.

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and he is instructed to place wooden crossings on the corner of High street and St. Mary's avenue.

LOUIS HAZZARD.

Referred to the committee on streets.

Be it resolved, that Fred Bohningen is granted permission to lay his barn sidewalk according to the plans and specifications on file at city civil engineer's office, he furnishing the proper bond.

LOUIS HAZZARD.

Referred to the committee on streets with power to act.

Resolved, That the trustees of the water works be and they are hereby instructed to lay the water mains on Fairfield avenue from Ohio street to Walton avenue as the committee on water works has reported in favor of the same.

JOHN SMITH.

Approved.

Whereas, Maumee road is about to be paved with cedar block and the Bryden park as well as other parks is in need of a water to sprinkle so as to forbid drinking water in the summer months for man and beast, and the sewer connection will have to be made by crossing Maumee avenue at the first alley east of Harmer street, therefore be it

Resolved, That the park committee be and they are hereby instructed to report to this council at its next regular meeting plans and the cost of constructing such water fountain.

JOHN SMITH.

Referred to the committee on parks.

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and he is hereby instructed to construct a sandpit on the east side of Clay street at the alley between Holman street and Hough street, as the committee on sewers reported in favor of the same.

W. D. MEYER.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the committee on public grounds and buildings be and they are hereby instructed to cause a small awning to be placed above the doorway of the city scale house.

W. D. MEYER,
M. CODY.

Approved.

Resolved, That the water works trustees be and they are hereby instructed to extend the water mains on Hough street, between Holman street and Pittsburg street, from Clay to Hanna street.

W. D. MEYER.

Referred to the committee on water works.

Resolved, That the committee on public grounds and buildings be and they are hereby instructed to purchase three of the city directories for the year 1890. One each for the mayor's office, clerk's office and treasurer's office.

W. D. MEYER,
M. CODY.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the water works mains be extended on Force street, south of Creighton avenue to Pontiac street and the water works trustees are hereby requested to carry out this resolution.

VAL OESTERLOH.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the city assessor be and he is hereby instructed to notify according to law that the common council will meet as a board of equalization on the 14th day of July, 1890, at the common council chamber of said city at 10 o'clock a. m.,

That the city clerk be and is hereby instructed to give at least two weeks' notice of the time and place of such meeting by publication in the Fort Wayne Daily Journal.

H. P. VORDEMARK.

Adopted.

Whereas, Notice of real estate appraisements must be given to property owners, therefore be it

Resolved, That the assessor be and he is hereby instructed to employ one or two of his deputies to deliver said notices, at an expense not to exceed $15.00.

H. P. VORDEMARK,
GEO. W. ELY,
PETER J. SCHEID,
Committee on assessment and taxes.

The motion of Councilman Vordermark to adopt was amended by Boltz to receive and place on file, which was lost by the following vote:

Ayes, 7, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Dalman, Delagrange, Hazzard, Meyer, jr., and Smith.

Nays 12, viz: Councilmen Cran, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Meyer, Michael, Oesterloh, Scheffer, Scheid and Vordermark.

The resolution was then adopted.

Resolved, That the trustees of the water works be and are hereby instructed to extend the water mains on Mattimer road, from Schick to Walton avenue.

H. P. VORDEMARK.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the water works trustees and committee on water works be and they are hereby instructed to have water mains laid on Francis street, south to Hugh street and east on Hugh street, from Francis to Bay. This was on petition of July 26th, 1887, granted, but as yet the mains are not laid.

H. P. VORDEMARK.

Referred to committee on water works.

Whereas, There is still due the Barber Asphalt paving company the sum of eighteen hundred dollars for the unpaid portion of the assessment made against the city of Fort Wayne for street crossings in the West Wayne street improvement, therefore be it

Resolved, That the city clerk be and is hereby instructed to draw an order on the city treasurer in favor of the Barber Asphalt Paving company for the sum of eighteen hundred dollars in payment of the balance due said Barber Asphalt Paving company for the city's portion of her assessment for street crossings on the 1st day of July, 1890.

H. P. VORDEMARK.

Referred to the committee on streets, committee on finance and civil engineer with power to act.

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring) that Wayne street, from the east line of Hanna street to the east line of Harmer street be a width of 66 feet be graded and paved with five cedar blocks 8 inches long on a foundation of 6 inches of clean, coarse sand after rolling and curb both sides of said street with stone curbing 4 inches thick and 18 inches wide.

H. P. VORDEMARK.

Which resolution was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 9, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Meyer, Meyer, jr., Michael, Oesterloh, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none.

Be it resolved by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne (two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring) that the alley between Wayne street and Berry street, from Barr street to Lafayette street be a width of 14 feet, be graded and paved with five cedar blocks 8 inches long, on a foundation of clean, coarse sand 6 inches deep.

Which resolution was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes, 9, viz: Councilmen Boltz, Cody, Cran, Dalman, Delagrange, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Meyer, Meyer, jr., Michael, Oesterloh, Scheffer, Scheid, Smith and Vordermark. Nays, none.

Resolved, That the mayor, civil engineer, chairman of finance and chairman of street committee be and they are hereby instructed to proceed to Chicago and engage a first-class assistant engineer.

GEO. W. ELY,
M. CODY,
H. P. VORDERMARK,
HERMAN MICHAEL,
H. W. HILGEMANN,
LOUIS HAZZARD,
FRED C. BOLTZ,
ROBT. CRAN,
HENRY HUSER, JR.,
JOHN SMITH,
G. P. GORDON.

Adopted.

RESIGNATION OF W. H. GOSHORN.

GENTLEMEN:—I hereby tender my resignation as assistant city civil engineer.

WM. H. GOSHORN.

Fort Wayne, Ind., June 17, 1890.

Explanation. My resignation was placed in the hands of City Civil Engineer Breckenridge July 11th, and as no action has been taken in the matter until date, I thought proper to hand it to you.

W. H. GOSHORN.

Resignation accepted.

REPORT OF SPECIAL COMMITTEE.

We your committee, consisting of the mayor, chairman on finance and streets and city civil engineer, proceeded to Chicago and engaged Mr. Frohnet Hill to assist the city engineer during this season, up to November 1st, 1890, at a salary of $200 per month during that time.

DANIEL L. HAMILTON,
Mayor.

GEO. W. ELY,
Chairman on finance,
G. E. WILEY,
City Civil Engineer.
HERMAN MICHAEL,
Chairman on Streets.

Concurred in.

EDITOR DAILY SENTINEL:—Kindly allow me the medium of your valuable paper to answer many inquiries in regard to *Holt's Health-Pamphlet*, price $4.00. It is no scheme of quackery, to draw money out of the afflicted, nor is it any sort of a patent medicine humbug, *since there is not a grain of medicine required in the treatment.* Notwithstanding this fact, it takes directly hold of the worst cases of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Liver-Complaint, Headaches, Heart Disease, Incipient Consumption, Diabetes, Bright's disease of the Kidneys, including fevers and inflamations of the lungs, and of the other internal organs; not by attacking the diseases directly, but, by radically neutralizing and removing their causes, *thus allowing nature herself to do her work unimpeded.* The great value of this *new treatment* consists in an efficient process of getting at the root of the diseases, *by removing impurity from the blood and from the other circulatory vital fluids of the body,* thus removing the cause of nearly all the organic disorders to which flesh is heir.

Call on or address with stamp for testimonials.

C. E. SAULEZ,
333 S. Webster St.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Says the Southern Medical World: "Mother's Friend" is growing in favor throughout the South and is highly recommended by physicians. We consider it indispensable to those who know they must pass through the ordeal of child-birth. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

The favorite baptismal name for young women in New Orleans is Viola.

SCROFULA

Is that impurity of the blood which produces unsightly lumps or swellings in the neck; which causes running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. It is the most ancient of all diseases, and very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. If you suffer from scrofula, try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Every spring my wife and children have been troubled with scrofula, my little boy, three years old, being a terrible sufferer. Last spring he was one mass of sores from head to feet. We all took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and all have been cured of the scrofula. My little boy is entirely free from sores, and all four of my children look bright and healthy." W. E. ATHERTON, Passaic City, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

50 Per Cent Saved.

We have just received another large shipment of first-class moulding of the latest patterns. None of these have ever been shown in our city before. Making over 1,000 styles to select from. Look up your photos and engravings and get a nice frame on them. The finest line of moulding and pictures ever sold in Fort Wayne. All work done first class by experienced workmen. Can get you any picture or study that is catalogued if we have not got it in stock, on short notice. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your future patronage, we remain yours respectfully,

6eod L. JUNK, No. 181 Calhoun St.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

Dr. Wilbur's Eye Water.

If you have weak, sore or bloodshot eyes, failing sight, films or cataracts growing on eyes, or wild hairs, it will cure you. If from too hard study, or attending evening parties, your eyes grow red, it will prevent it. For sale by Klinkenberg & Beltzer and A. W. Miller, druggists. Manufactured only by E. B. Wilbur, Palmer, Mass.

☞This rye water has been used by Dr. Wilbur, the celebrated occulist, in his practice for fifteen years apr12-d&w-3m

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Written for THE SENTINEL.

BEAUTIFY OUR CITY

By the Ornamentation of Our Public and Private Grounds.

A well appointed lawn should always have a rich, deep, green, velvety appearance and kept so by running the lawn mower over it so frequently that the short grass cropped off should be left for protection and nourishment, being so short as not to be observed, the attractive effect of the lawn of course being greatly enhanced by the prudent, but not overplanting of none but choice deciduous trees, singly or in groups; at the same time providing for walks and drives in accordance with the extent of the grounds and its artistic effect. Adjoining wood lands converted into parks, and even meadows and pasture fields may be utilized to an astonishing degree, leaving a most pleasing effect in enlarging the scope and view admirably, without doing violence to good artistic taste, provided sound discretion is observed in not overplanting the newly added territory, which should remain somewhat open, being viewed through vistas or the like, giving the lawn proper the appearance of extensive pleasure grounds, while overplanting would contrast, instead of expanding the extent of the estate, which is not to be desired.

Downing says upon this subject that "the first principle in ornamental planting is to study the character of the place to be improved and plant in accordance with it. If your place has breadth and simplicity and fine open views, plant in groups and rather sparingly, so as to heighten and adorn the landscape—not shut out and obstruct the beauty of prospect which nature has placed before your eyes. Scattered groups with continuous reaches or vistas between, produce the best effect in such situations. In other and more remote parts of the place greater density of foliage may seem to contrast."

Downing rejects the planting of most of the foreign trees that have from time to time been introduced into this country, such as Ailanthus, Silver Poplar and others, but is a great admirer of the Elm, Sugar, Maple, &c., as being full of grace, dignity and beauty — they go gathering new beauty with age. There are for example he says, to be found along the side of almost every sequestered lawn by roadside in the northern states (and if he had lived till now would have added Middle and Western) three trees that are strikingly remarkable for beauty of foliage, of growth and flowers—namely —the Tulip tree, Sassafras and Pepperedge. They succeed when planted in cultivated soil, and if allowed a fair chance are more beautiful in their diversified laurel like foliage than almost any foreign tree in our pleasure grounds, and one of them is not surpassed by the orange or bay in the glossy leaves, deep green as an emerald, in summer, and rich red as a ruby, in autumn. They also hold their foliage well.

The spirit of ornamental tree planting on public and private grounds, as may be seen by riding about the city, is abroad, and at the opening of another season we shall see much improvement in that direction. In the meantime it will be profitable to discuss the cheapest and best methods of making future improvements, as well as the best class of American deciduous trees for parks, streets and private lawns, and particularly the best plan of handling them and after-care to insure success. As the city of Fort Wayne has very properly the planting and ornamentation of two or three public parks it will not be out of place to examine them and give approval where deserving and criticising errors where blunders (if any have occurred) that they may be corrected, and others as well, that individuals and the city may profit by it.

Fine streets that are in the course of improvement, public and private parks, and such other attractions as have given prominence and growth to other cities, should be our objective point. The growing industrial features of Fort Wayne business enterprise, that is rising with the swelling tide of prosperity, makes success assured. FORTFALLS.

Hood's sarsaparilla has a steadily increasing popularity, which can only be won by an article of real merit. Give it a trial.

Go to the ant, thou sluggard; or go to the picnic, and he will come to you. —Atchinson Globe.

SUMMER EXCURSIONS

To Resorts East and West.

Low rate excursion tickets are now on sale via the great Wabash Line and its connections to Chautauqua, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Alexandria Bay down the beautiful St. Lawrence river, through the Thousand Islands to Montreal, across the White Mountains to the sea. A wide choice of route to all New England summer resorts; tours around the great lakes, interchangable western tours through Colorado, New Mexico, the Rocky Mountains, California and the northwest. Information relative to any of the above trips cheerfully given upon application to

R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
17tf Fort Wayne.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

Hendricks Monument.

The Muncie Route will sell tickets to Indianapolis and return on July 1 at the rate of $2.40 for the round trip to those who desire to witness the unveiling of Hendricks' monument. Tickets will be good going on train leaving Fort Wayne at 6 a. m. and returning on special and all trains of July 2, train leaving Indianapolis at 6:30 p. m. Everybody should go. je16-18t

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express	1 10 p m	1 30 p m
No. 8, Fast Line	7 45 p m	7 55 p m
No. 2, d, Penn's Limited	8 36 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex	5 00 a m	5 15 a m
No. 26, Chicago Accom	10 30 p m	.....
No. 82, Plymouth Accom	9 10 a m	.....
No. 10, Crestline Accom	.....	7 00 a m
No. 86, Chicago Express	11 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn's Limited	5 35 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line	11 35 a m	11 55 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex	10 00 p m	9 55 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom	6 45 p m	.....
No. 81, Plymouth Accom	.....	4 05 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom	.....	7 30 a m

d Daily. Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILROAD.
MAY 11, 1890.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	1 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	9 00 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily	5 35 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	11 00
Limited Express, daily	6 33 p m
Lafayette accom, arrive 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 05 a m
1 45 p m	6 30 p m
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Ft Wayne**
7 20 a m	12 20 p m
1 10 p m	6 15 p m
7 00 p m	5 05 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball have new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

NORTH DEPOT.
[MUNCIE ROUTE]

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

Through car service between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis. Solid trains between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati.

Central Standard Time.

GOING EAST.	No. 6.	No. 1.	No. 3.
MAY 18, 1890.	Daily.	Ex-Sun.	Daily.
Fort Wayne..lv	8:30 a. m.	12:55 a. m.	6:40 p. m.
Indianapolis..ar	10:30 a. m.	3:30 p. m.	11:30 p. m.
Cincinnati....ar	——	6:20 p. m.	——
Louisville....ar	——	7:20 p. m.	——
RETURNING:	Daily.	Ex-Sun.	Daily.
Louisville....lv	——	7:30 a. m.	——
Cincinnati....lv	——	7:30 a. m.	——
Indianapolis..lv	7:30 a. m.	11:15 a. m.	3:35 p. m.
Fort Wayne..ar	11:25 a. m.	3:10 p. m.	7:10 p. m.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

Between all stations from Fort Wayne to Muncie on Sundays. Two Sunday trains each way. Trains leave from North side depot. Rates to Cincinnati and points South less than via. any other line.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect June 8, '90

GOING NORTH.	
*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 8 50 a m
" " "	" 8 55 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 45 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 15 p m

GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 8 45 a m
" " "	" 12 15 p m
" " "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 5 30 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

James Madden's

Perfect Hydraulic

BEER PUMPS!

DELICIOUS, STRENGTHENING TO THE NERVES.

Tea and coffee cheer but do not nourish. They even leave an injurious effect upon the nervous system. Indeed there is no beverage like

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA,

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

It *stimulates* and *nourishes* as none other, leaves no bad effects and is a flesh-former of the most approved type.

☞VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("once tried, always used"). The strong may take it with pleasure and the weak with impunity. The exciting effects of tea and coffee are obviated by its steady use, and nervous disorders are relieved and prevented. Delicious to the taste. "Largest sale in the world."

ASK FOR VAN HOUTEN'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.

A maker that makes a corset to suit nine-tenths of the women *ought* to know how to suit nine-tenths of the girls as well.

A woman can go to a store—every store in the country that sells corsets at all—and get Ball's corset, wear it a week or two or three, and then go back and get her money again if she wants it. So can a girl.

A mighty good corset that!

The store has a primer on Corsets for you.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY The CURE. 50c.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec4-eod1y

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Habitual Costiveness

causes derangement of the entire system, and begets diseases that are hazardous to life. Persons of costive habit are subject to Headache, Defective Memory, Gloomy Forebodings, Nervousness, Fevers, Dizziness, Irritable Temper and other symptoms, which render the sufferer for business or agreeable associations. Regular habit of body alone can correct these evils, and nothing succeeds so well in achieving this condition as Tutt's Pills. By their use not only is the system renovated, but in consequence of the marvelous changes thus created, there supervenes a feeling of satisfaction; the mental faculties perform their functions with vitality, and there is an exhilaration of mind and body—a perfect heart's ease that bespeaks the full enjoyment of health.

Tutt's Liver Pills

REGULATE THE BOWELS.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

WE CLAIM THAT OUR ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY IS IMPROVED AND REVIVED BY ELECTRICITY. Made for this purpose, Cures of Generative Weaknesses arising from Indiscretion, Care of Excesses, Youthful Errors, Decay, Nervousness, Lost Manhood, Lack of Nerve Force, Physical Weakness, Lame Back, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Paralysis, Constipation, Impotency, Nervousness, Varicocele, Etc. Continuous Currents of Electricity Generated while wearing. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5, and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in Three Months. Sealed pamphlet Free. SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 160 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR of LOST or FAILING MANHOOD Restored and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older or Young Men, Fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED or SHRUNKEN PARTS of Body. Absolutely unfailing. HOME TREATMENT. Benefits in a few days. Men testify from 47 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Book (sealed) Explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) Free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly. Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 32 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

SAVE YOUR STRENGTH

By Using ALLEN B. WRISLEY'S

GOOD CHEER SOAP

LATEST AND BEST INVENTION—LITTLE OR NO RUBBING OF CLOTHES REQUIRED—ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT

FOLLOW DIRECTIONS CLOSELY

OFF FOR WARSAW.

The Employes of the Pittsburg Shops Out for a Day of Recreation at Spring Fountain Park.

The annual excursion given by the Pennsylvania company to their employes in this city to the beautiful resort at Warsaw took place to-day and early this morning the happy excursionists, which included the employes and their families, left the south depot for their day's outing. The crowd was a large one and it required two trains, forty cars in all, to take them to their destination. The immeuse crowd numbered over 3,000 souls. The trip to Warsaw was made safely and on the arrival of the trains there the excursionists soon caught the shaded retreats and are passing the day in the pleasures that Spring Fountain park affords. THE SENTINEL sent its representative and in our Monday's issue he will give a pencil picture of "the day's outing at Warsaw."

THE LOCAL BUDGET.

Wm. Doran has resigned his position at the Bass works.

E. Rust, of the Olds Wagon works, is at Warsaw, to-day.

The Pittsburg shops shut down at 4:40 p. m., yesterday.

John Carey, is off duty. He is a brakeman on the Pittsburg road.

J. E. Welsh, brakeman on the Pittsburg road, is off duty for a few days.

Harry Brill, conductor on the Pittsburg road, is off duty for a few days.

P. Sweeney, of the Pittsburg car shops, is off duty on account of sickness.

Ollie Smith has accepted a position as switchman at the east Pittsburg yard.

F. D. Wetmore, of the Gutta Percha manufacturing company, of Chicago, is in the city.

Wm. Fresee, teamster at the Kerr Murray works, is off duty on account of a sore foot.

Thomas Malone, brakeman on the Grand Rapids road, is off duty on account of sickness.

J. Saylor, switchman at the east Pittsburg yard, is off duty on account of the death of his child.

W. Henze and T. Wessell are new men in the moulding department of the Kerr Murray works.

John Lee, brakeman on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of the death of his mother.

J. F. Kelleker has resigned his position in the machine department of the Kerr Murray works.

Thomas McArdle has resumed his position as conductor on the Pittsburg road after a brief vacation.

D. Sieling, of the Pittsburg car shops, had his finger badly injured yesterday and is off duty in consequence.

The first section of the Pittsburg excursion to Warsaw will leave that place at 7:50 p.m. and the second at 8:10 p.m.

J. Robinett, has resigned his position at the Olds Wagon works, and will spend the heated term out in the country.

Pat Kelley, of the Pittsburg store room, was obliged to leave his work yesterday on account of the excessive heat.

C. Hess, switchman at the east Pittsburg yards, who had his finger mashed a few nights ago, is getting along nicely.

John Remmert, of the Kerr Murray works, has resumed his position after being off duty several days on account of an injured foot.

Calvin S. Brice, president of the Lake Erie and Western road, seems not yet to be satisfied with his acquisitions, and last week had a conference with the owners of the Pittsburg, Akron and Western road, and as a result it is believed that within the next thirty days the Pittsburg, Akron and Western will come into the possession of the syndicate owning the Lake Erie and Western road.

Rufus Karns, has resigned his position as wheel maker in the Olds Wagon works, and will leave for Kalamazoo, Mich., where he will take a position in the Kalamazoo wagon works.

The business of the Whitewater Valley road is increasing very handsomely under the new management. The road has been amply equipped, and the patrons of it are disposed to help build up its business.

P. A. Hewitt, auditor of the Big Four lines, who has been down with the typhoid fever for a couple of months, has so far recovered that on Wednesday next he will sail for Europe, to be absent six weeks.

John V. Lonergan, of the Kerr Murray works, has returned from a visit with friends in Pottersville, Pa. He was a passenger on the train that was wrecked at Reading, Pa., a few days ago, but escaped uninjured.

You Take No Risk

In buying Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is everywhere recognized as the standard building-up medicine and blood purifier. It has won its way to the front by its own intrinsic merit, and has the largest sale of any preparation of its kind. Any honest druggist will confirm this statement. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy anything else instead. Be sure to get Hood's.

A Japanese steel-plated war vessel was recently launched on the Clyde River, Scotland.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children she gave them Castoria.

Architecture, it is said, is the chosen profession of John Howells, the son of the novelist.

For the cure of the inflammation and congestion called "a cold in the head" there is more potency in Ely's Cream Balm than in anything else it is possible to describe. This preparation has for years past been making a brilliant success as a remedy for cold in the head, catarrh and hay fever. Used in the initial stages of those complaints Cream Balm prevents any serious development of the symptoms, while almost numberless cases are on record of radical cures of chronic catarrh, after all other modes of treatment have failed.

Alanson Sweet, one of the pioneers of Chicago, got lost in that city the other day.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Special Fourth of July Rates.

The "Muncie Route" will on July 3 and 4 sell excursion tickets between all stations, including Indianapolis, at the low rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good returning until July 5, 1890. For tickets and information call on ticket agents "Muncie Route," or address, T. C. PECK, Asst. G. P. A., Fort Wayne, Ind.

The grain louse is injuring the oats crops in Fayette county.

HONEST MEDICINE

—FOR—

HONEST MONEY.

No other remedy is so effective in purifying the blood as

ROGERS' ROYAL HERBS

BOILS, BLOTCHES, PIMPLES, TETTER, SALT RHEUM and OTHER ERUPTIONS on the exterior, tell of a disordered condition of the blood within. If you have these indications don't delay, but take

Rogers' Royal Herbs!

At once. It cleanses the system from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. It strengthens and builds and takes away that tired feeling. A visible change is felt after the first few doses. Another thing that commends it is, that the most sensitive stomach can retain it.

TAKE IT NOW.

Price $1. By Druggist.

"Fast Taking the Lead as a Dress Shoe,"

The Emery Shoe!

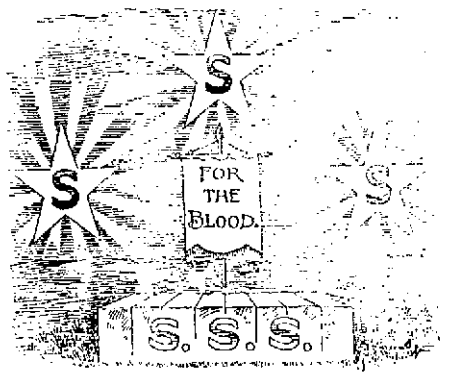
Best of calf, soles and counters best of sole leather, newest style toe, lace or congress, every pair warranted;

PRICE $2.50.

Made Exclusively for the

MASSACHUSETTS - SHOE - COMPANY,

36 CALHOUN STREET.



The Three (S) Stars

WHICH SHINE FOR ALL.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC is now sold over the entire civilized world. Why? Because it is the only remedy which permanently cures Blood Poison. It builds up the system, instead of bringing on other diseases, and never leaves any bad effects.

MERCURIAL RHMEUATISM CURED.

Physicians prescribed mercurial and potash remedies for me during an attack of blood poison, and the only result was an attack of mercurial rheumatism, that unfitted me for business for over a year, and made my life one of untold agony. I finally became disgusted with doctors and their medicines, and decided to try SWIFT'S SPECIFIC (S. S. S.) After taking several bottles I was entirely cured, and am to-day as healthy a man as there is in the State.

J. C. JONES, City Marshal, Fulton, Ark.

☞Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

Copyrighted by S. S. S. Co. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

BLOOKER'S DUTCH COCOA

The Choicest, Purest and Best. Have you tried a cup of this Unrivaled Cocoa? If not, don't fail to call at the

BOSTON T STORE,

and try a Sample Cup Free, any time during this week. This Cocoa is made in a minute with boiling water or milk and requires no cooking. One pound makes 150 cups.

Telephone 152 Dittoe & Company.

L. O. HULL,

WALLPAPER

In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

Decorations, Window Curtains.

House and Sign Painting.

PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.

We do first-class work and charge no more than others.

SOLE AGENTS for PLASTICO.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

A. FOSTER,

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor,

Is now receiving his large and well selected stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Which are the nobbiest every brought to this city. He intends making suits in the LATEST STYLES and at very low prices this spring and summer, and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

No. 16 W. Wayne Street.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

8 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND.

HENRY HOP LEE'S

CITY LAUNDRY,

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne,

203 CALHOUN STREETS.

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	5
Undershirts	5
Night Shirts	5
Socks, per pair	3
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 36 Calhoun St., Branch 77 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

DRUNKENNESS OR LIQUOR HABIT.

IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE

DR HAINES GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the patient, if necessary. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. It operates as quickly and with such certainty that the patient undergoes no inconvenience, and even he is aware, the complete reformation is effected. 48 page book of particulars free.

MEYER BROS. & Co. Druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. jun26 codly

JNO. J. OGLE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office 13 W. Wayne St.

Residence: corner Hilton and Creighton avenues, Fort Wayne, Ind. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 12 p. m., and at residence from 8 to 10 a. m. and from 5 to 9 p. m. Prompt attention given to all calls at the office or residence. may1989

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG

FREE TO ALL MEN.

Sealed treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach drenching, for Lost Manhood, Nervousness, Lack of Nerve and Brain Force, Premature Decline, Physical Weakness, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc.

THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,

ARCHITECT,

ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY,

112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC

WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE

in from 10 to 20 minutes. This is a reliable and safe remedy sold by druggists. Not a half hour after reading this need anyone suffer with headache. It cures when all other remedies fail. TRY IT. Prepared only by GEO. A. BAKER & CO., 36 Pleasants, South End, Ind.

Sold by Gross & Fruhan, 84 Calhoun St.

CALIFORNIA.

An exceptionally favorable offer is being made by the Los Angeles College, Los Angeles, California. Opportunity for the fullest instruction furnished and tuition and board fully provided for. Special rates and plan explained. Letters replied to by the most responsible firms in the city. Address the home office address HAY & WILLIAMS, 60 E. Market St., Indianapolis, Ind.

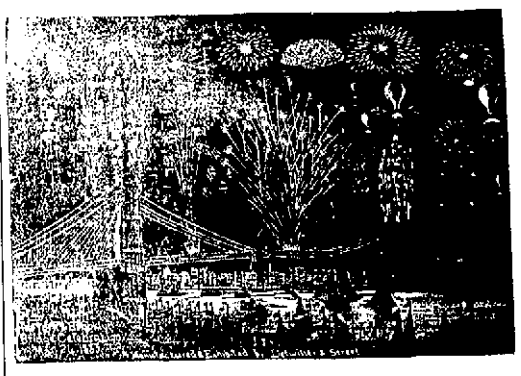
4th OF JULY FIREWORKS

We have the largest stock and best assortment of Fireworks ever brought to this city, this season at very low prices.

Wholesale & Retail

It will pay Dealers and Committees on Celebration to see our Stock and prices. Exhibition Fireworks a specialty.

Roman Candles, Sky Rockets, Flower Pots, Mines, Floral Bomb Shells, Batteries of Stars, Whistle Bombs, Natural Gas Wells, Torpedoes, Paper Cap Pistols, Flags, Balloons,



Spinning Wheels, Triangles, Tourbillions, Verticle Wheels, Chinese Flyers, Colored Fire, Grasshoppers, Devil Catchers, Fire Crackers, Cannon Crackers, Chinese and Japanese Lanterns,

And hundreds of other articles for the Glorious Fourth of July Celebration at the great and reliable

Sportsmen's Emporium,

MAX G. LADE,

58 E. MAIN ST. FT. WAYNE, Ind.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York.

The Largest, Strongest, Cheapest and Best in the World.

Largest Outstanding Assurance. Largest New Business Written in 1889. Largest Surplus.

The following are the most important items of the THIRTIETH ANNUAL STATEMENT of the EQUITABLE ASSURANCE SOCIETY:

Outstanding Assurance December 31, 1889	$681,016,666
New Assurance Written in 1889	175,364,100
Premium Income in 1889	25,357,523
Interest and Other Income	5,035,765
Total Income	30,393,288
Payments to Policy-holders	11,842,858
Assets	$107,150,809
Liabilities (4 per cent.)	84,329,235
Surplus	$22,821,074
Ratio of Assets to Liabilities	127 per cent.

These figures show, as compared with the Statement for 1888;

An Increase in Outstanding Assurance of	$81,800,540
An Increase in New Assurance of	21,530,565
An Increase in Premium Income of	3,309,710
An Increase in Total Income of	3,434,311
An Increase in Assets of	12,107,386
An Increase in Surplus of	2,026,359

Send for illustrations of the Equitable Society's twenty-year tontine policies showing the following unprecedented results at maturity:

On "Endowment" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with simple interest, varying according to age, from 6½ to 7 per cent. per annum, or COMPOUND interest of from 4½ to 5 per cent. per annum.

On "Twenty-payment life" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with simple interest, at the rate of from 4½ to 5½ per cent. per annum, or COMPOUND interest of from 3½ to 4½ per cent. per annum.

On "Ordinary life" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with from 2½ to 4 per cent. simple interest, or compound interest of from 2 to 3½ per cent. per annum. Call on or address,

M. E. ARGO, Agent,

62 CALHOUN STREET.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

ART STUDIO!

PUPILS WANTED.

Anyone interested in Art Culture will do well call.

No. 11 Schmitz Block, 2nd Floor.

MISS COVINGTON.

STONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN,

Undertakers & Enbalmers

OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.

Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 23 East Washington street, or at No. 41 Pritchard st. dec6-dawtm

TELEPHONE 218.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE PREACHES ON THE COWARDLY DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.

The Brooklyn Divine Gives Another Evidence of His Genius in the Lessons He Draws from the Book of Ruth His Sermon in Full.

Dr. Talmage gave another evidence of his genius as he occupied Brooklyn's Sunday, June 22, in a sermon of Ruth has furnished the subject for many sermons, for they have always found in the story of her life the material for the popular theologic treatise; but in the hands of the heterodox spiritualist who ranks Ruth for spiritual influence with Joan of Arc, Dr. Talmage lifted up the story and showed how Orpah's character is the better and Ruth's the worse. Text: "And Orpah kissed her mother-in-law; but Ruth clave unto her." Ruth i., 14.

Moabwas at enmity with Israel. Naomi resolved to leave it and go to the land of Judah. Both of them. She had two daughters-in-law, Ruth and Orpah, and she tried to persuade them not to go back to their own country, but let each one have their own God and understand the hardships of the journey, but they will not be dissuaded. They will not trust on their journey. Affectionate Naomi, although she mightily prayed that company of her two daughters-in-law, concluded it best to persuade them to go back because of the hardships and self-denial through which they would be obliged to go.

Ruth responded to the words from which I concede none can reply: "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee, for whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people and thy God my God; where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried. The Lord do so to me and more also if aught but death part thee and me." Not so with Orpah. Upon the first determination is not always to be overtaken. The lengthened period of the journey began to appall her, and the sad worshiping of the gods of Moab so long [illegible] her to turn them up. From that point Orpah turned back, the parting is one of sorrow and the words of my text: And they lifted up their voice and wept again, and Orpah kissed her mother-in-law, but Ruth clave unto her.

Learn from this story of Orpah that some of those who do not leave the Moab of their iniquities are persons of like social position. It was no disgrace for Naomi in her widowhood and sorrow that led Orpah to start with her toward Bethlehem. It was not because of any lack of affection for her that she turned back. We know this by the good exhibited in her. The love which in the good old Scriptural sense is a search and a seeker of nature was Ruth's, but she lacked the courage and persistence of her sister. That there are many with us like unto Orpah, as Orpah who will not take up their cross and follow Christ as an example to be shunned in their construction. Many of those who leave become the followers of Jesus have but very little natural impressibility. Grace often takes hold of the tenderest heart and the most unlovely character and transformation. It is a labor more like breaking stones.

In this I don't claim all the power. It wants but little generalship to conquer a flat country, but might of artillery and fortification to take a fort manned and ready for raking cannonade. The great Captain of our salvation has forced His way into many an armed castle. I doubt not that Orpah could have found many a lukewarm naturally more noble hearted than Simon Peter, but there was no one by whose conversion he could more gloriously have magnified His grace. The conversion of a score of Johns would not have illustrated the power of the Holy Ghost as much as the conversion of one Peter. It would have been easier to drive twenty lambs like John into the fold than to tame one lion like Peter. God has often made some of His most efficient servants out of men naturally unmanageable. As men take wills and unwieldy timbers, and under huge handed machinery bend them into the hulk of great ships, thus God has often shaped and built into His service the most unwieldly natures, while those naturally impressionable are held in their unchanged original.

Oh, how many like Orpah have warm affections and yet never become Christians! Like Orpah they know how to weep, but they do not know how to pray. Their keenness of feeling leads them into the friendships of the world, but not into communion with God. They can love everybody but Him, who is altogether lovely. All other sorrow rends their heart, but they are untouched by the woes of a dying Christ. Good news fills them with excitement, but the glad tidings of great joy and salvation stir not their soul. Anxious to do what is right, yet they rob God. Grateful for the slightest favors, they make no return to Him who wrung out the last drop of blood from His heart to deliver them from going down to the pit. They would weep at the door of a prison at the sight of a wicked captive in chains, but have no compassion for their own souls, over which broods His grim jailer, holds the lock and key. When repulsive, grasping, unsympathetic natures resist the story of a Saviour's love it does not excite our surprise; but it is among the greatest of wonders that so many who exhibit Orpah's susceptibility also exhibit Orpah's impenitency.

We are not surprised that there is barrenness in a desert, but a strange thing is it that sometimes the Rose of Sharon will not grow in a garden. On a summer morning we are not surprised to find a rock without any dew on it, but if going among a flock of lilies we saw in them no glittering drops we would say, "What foul sprite has been robbing these vases?" We are not surprised that Herod did not become a Christian, but how strange that the sympathetic man Jesus loved for his sweetness of temper should not have loved the Redeemer. Hard-hearted Felix trembled, proud Nebuchadnezzar repented and cruel Manasseh turned into the Lord; but many a nature, affectionate and social, is so fought against so ossified against divine influences.

Many a dove has refused to come to the window of the ark, although finding no rest for the sole of her foot.

Again, the history of Orpah impresses upon me the truth that there are many who make a good starting, but after a while change their minds and turn back. When these three mourners start from their home in Moab there is much probability that Orpah will reach Bethlehem as that her sister Ruth and her mother-in-law Naomi will arrive there. But while these continue in the journey they commenced Orpah after a while gets discouraged and turns back. This is the history of many a soul. Perhaps it was during a revival of religion they together with a Christian life and made preparations to leave Moab. Before that they were indifferent to the sanctuary; churches were necessary evils. The minister almost always preached poor sermons, because they had not the heart to hear them. They thought the bread was not good, because their appetite was poor. Religion did very well for invalids and the aged, but they had no desire for it.

Suddenly a change came upon their soul. They found that something must be done. Every night there was a burden in their heart. There was a pall in their wine. They found that their pleasures were only false lights of a swamp that rises out of decay and death. Losing their self-control they were startled by their own prayer. "God be merciful to me a sinner." Some child did not suspect it, but the Holy Ghost was in their soul. Without thinking what they were doing they brushed the dust off the family Bible. The ground did not feel as firm as for them, nor did the air seem as bracing. They tried Adam back the food of their ancestors, but the attempt failed, and they endangered their anguish of soul before they mentioned. The secret was out! They wanted to know what they must do to be saved.

With Ruth and Naomi weeping Orpah started for the land of Bethlehem. They longed for the Sabbath to come. Straight as an arrow to the mark the sermon struck them. They felt as if the minister must have heard all their sins and was preaching right at them. The prayer in the church was very short, nor could the young collect themselves up in their pews with their eyes shut and head erected with an air of unmoved dignity. They began to pray with an earnestness that astonished themselves and astonished others. Shaking the place or writing up accounts or walking the street when you might have the right their mind entirely upon the world they were saying within themselves, "Oh, that I were a Christian!" Orpah is fairly on the road to Bethlehem. Heavenly friends, hearing the religious anxiety of the awakened soul say, "He must be surely be a christian. There is another captive in Christ's ranks; another lost one has been found of the Saviour." The Saviour Himself says the same another way. They say, "Orpah is safe enough; she has gone to Bethlehem."

Alas! Alas! Starting out between is a very different thing from arriving there. Remember Lot's wife. She looked back with longing to the place from which she came, and was destroyed. Half way between Salem and the city of Refuge that strange storm comes upon her and its salt and brimstone gather on her garments up-

to the gains that [illegible] Naomi in the [illegible] Bethlehem [illegible] will [illegible] Orpah [illegible] Naomi [illegible] Orpah [illegible] Naomi [illegible] Orpah [illegible] Naomi

OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Christianity on the Gain—What a Man Suggests—What Is It to Be Religious—Only a Few Days to Live.

A net increase of nearly 877,000 Christians in this country for the year is no insignificant return. The deaths among the 12,793,523 Christians of last year must have made a large figure. This loss and all other losses have been made good by conversions and immigration, and nearly 900,000 gained in addition. We now have 142,767 churches and 98,322 ministers, showing a net gain of 3,882 churches and 2,865 ministers. A clear addition of an average of between 10 and 11 churches and as many ministers every day in the year does not appear to indicate decline of power of growth. A daily harvest of 240 souls is not symptomatic of that decay which certain skeptics profess to discover in Christianity in this country. It in addition to the grand totals of churches, ministers and communicants, and the gains in each for the year, we could give the grand total of the millions, yes, billions of money invested in Christian churches and Christian institutions, and the millions upon millions more raised for the spread of Christianity's Gospel, we might hope to convince even the Theosophists, who think that now is the opportunity for Buddhism to take America, that Christianity has still some hold upon the people of this country.

What Is It to Be Religious?

It is not to pray all the time, although earnest, sincere prayer is one sign of piety. It is not to observe nine hundred and ninety-nine ceremonies, although the custom and ceremony have their place in religion. It is not to condense all thought of the Deity into one day and hour of the week, although the historic day of rest has profound significance for religion. It is not to attend services at a fashionable hour, dress out in our best, and listen to sermons and ritual, although public worship is evidence of fealty to the creed. We may pray, fast, kiss the scroll of the law, wear phylacteries as large as a cobble-stone, and be regular at service, and yet the soul, the spirit may be the reverse of religious. To be religious is to be, not to appear; to act, not to feel; to translate into life prayer and symbol that our susceptibilities and powers awaken to fresher and richer bloom. With humility in our hearts, with kindliness in our thoughts, with consciousness of our dependence on a common Father near to all, whatever their race or faith, and with a resolve to make our service to humanity the truest service to God (Gotte-dienst), we shall be approaching the religious ideal. — *Jewish Messenger.*

Only a Few Days to Live.

A Boston journal tells the following: A Judge was in the waiting-room with other patients, waiting his turn, when one of them, a stout, middle-aged man, began talking to him. "It is ridiculous, my coming here," he said; "it is a mere trifle that will wear off by itself. But my wife would have me come—you know what women are. It is nothing but a peculiar feeling at the tip of my tongue—a kind of numbness." At that moment he was summoned to the physician's office.

The conference was a long one. At last the door opened. The man came out. He was pale. His large face was covered with drops of sweat, as if he had received a mortal blow. He stopped and turned to the physician, saying, hoarsely, "Doctor, you're sure? There is nothing to be done—no operation—no"—"I know of nothing," said the physician, gently. "No cure has yet been discovered for your disease." "And—how long?" There was a moment's silence. "Not more than two months. Sit down, let me bring you some water." "No, no." He hurried, staggering to the door, muttering, "I have not time. I have so much to do. Only two months!" He died within the two months, but in the interval he worked incessantly to get his affairs in order.

How many have been called away when they least expected it, and had not two minutes' distinct warning, much less two months. Oh, that we might learn to do and be, and speak and live, each day as if it were to be our last, and as we shall wish we had done by and by.

What a Man Suggests.

What is the main reason in life why the majority of people find one another so mortally tiresome, asks the Boston *Herald*. Is it not because so few of them suggest to the imagination anything more inspiring than their own isolated and meagre selves? The minute one falls in with men or women who inevitably call up some peak in the White Mountains or picturesque cliff on the seacoast they dearly love, or come breathing hints of a favorite author, a Charles Lamb, or Goethe or Victor Hugo, to whom they have for years given the smiles or admirations of their souls, forthwith the world of tediousness or commonplace vanishes, and human intercourse becomes rich and stimulating. In point of fact, the highest capacity most people can manifest is the capacity of appreciation of some rare shape of beauty or nobleness. As soon as they have this, they become themselves transfigured in the bright reflection shining from that to which they point.

The world to-day is filled with half-morbid young people wishing they only knew how to make themselves more interesting and attractive to others. It is not a desire to be blamed, but one to be encouraged. The only trouble is that they get their attention concentrated on themselves, and the more they think of themselves, the less do people want to look at the object they propose shall be attractive. No one ever fails to be delighted with a person who, having spent several summers in some enchanting spot in the mountains, takes in hand him, a stranger there, and leads him to the most poetic cascades or the sublimest points of outlook the whole region offers. Here, then, lies the secret of proving charming to others. It is by serving as guide and interpreter to something more inspiring than would be either of the two left to himself, and so bringing on an experience in which each loses his mere individual life to find it in a fuller universal life.

A real blessing in disguise is it that people should prove tedious and uninteresting to one another, so long as they suggest nothing higher and richer than themselves. It is to be hoped that the thing will go on until they become mutually intolerable. Then will they be stimulated to seek a remedy. What does the beautiful opening spring mean just now, coming a fortnight earlier than was its wont, but that once enthusiastic member of every household shall insist on an afternoon holiday for all the family on the Charles River or Beacon Hill, in order to open the closed buds and thus cut the imprisoned leaves and flowers of the common domestic heart? In the evening will they come home reinvigorated, mutual lovers of one another, because mutual lovers of the genial common line of the tender green of the awakening pastures and woods, of the exquisite reflections in the crystal mirror of the river. An unanimous vote will be passed, it was all right, it was serving us just as we deserved, that we should have been growing so "weary, stale, flat and unprofitable" to one another, when no one of us was suggesting a hint that he was capable of any appreciation of anything that stirs the soul. Who first proposed this blessed outing? Mary? John? Whichever it was, she has found, he has found that father and mother, sisters and brothers, have a spark of the divine in them after all, and are at home and happy in the Eternal Father's kingdom.

The dull, purblind world, what does it so need, then, as the ministry of vivid appreciators of all that is good and fair? They alone possess the secret of life, the secret for themselves and others. It is no one alone, and all by himself, who is charming and inspiring. It is you and Blue Hill, you and Charles Lamb or Shakespeare, you and God's creative spirit. The moment this sacred marriage tie is dissolved you are poor and lonely and naked and miserable. If only each one, according to his own affinities, would ardently love and make himself master of the beauty, thought and passion of some great thinker, poet, artist, saint, and then, in royal hospitality of soul, delight in making others sharers in his discovered treasures, there would be no more talk of people being tedious to one another. No one would longer be seen in barren isolation, but would come "trailing clouds of glory" from the special realm of the infinite divine inheritance in which he has gratefully instituted himself.

McCarthy's Struggle with a Mint Julep.

It is worth traveling a mile to hear David Lowsley tell how he and Representative John Henry McCarthy of the Eighth New York district took in a couple of mint juleps at Shoremaker's. Nature gave the "Little Giant" slight physical proportions, but made up the oversight by a double endowment of brains, a heart so big it sticks out of his eyes, and a facial profile as clear cut and expressive as the lines of a Greek cameo.

"We went in, and I ordered a couple of juleps," said Lowsley. (Disinterested parties say that the Judge paid for them.) "The barkeeper went to work, mixed the liquor in proper proportion, shook the mixture in on the cracked ice, I stowed away a slice of pineapple, a section of banana, pieces of lemon and orange, a couple of raisins, and a strawberry in each, twisted in the handful of mint, and crowned it all by thrusting two tall rye straws in each tumbler. I stooped over gracefully and commenced to suck in the julep, when I was compelled to stop and watch the Judge. He eyed his julep wistfully. The straws towered above his head like the masts of a ship. He stood on tip-toe. It was a failure. He climbed on the bar fender. Still they were beyond his reach. He attempted to scale the straws hand over hand like the sailor climbing the torestay. It wouldn't work. At last the Judge was forced to lift the julep off the bar, set it on the floor, and stand up in a chair in order to gather the ends of the straws into his mouth." — *Washington Post.*

A Curious Woman Surgeon.

Mme. Ribart, the ex-grisette, who was the first European to practice medicine in the Turkish harems, was as skilful as most of her contemporaries. The woman's career is more romantic than most fiction. Her love in Paris was a medical student; she devoured his text books with more avidity than he did her novels. She passed a brilliant examination at twenty six, and went to Cairo to practice; her patients were soon numbered by the hundreds, but the excesses into which she plunged resulted in her incarceration in a lunatic asylum. She then sought a new career in Cochin China, and at once won the admiration of the French inhabitants. So speedily did her skill as a surgeon make her famous that she in a short time became physician to the court, and was to have operated on the queen-mother of Annam for cataract. The day before she was to have relieved the old queen, who had been blind for years, the wonderfully beautiful and skillful Dr. Ribart died—probably from early excesses. She drank hard in her youth and had run the gamut of Parisian and Oriental indulgence.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Don't Be Too Public Spirited.

"He was a good fellow, was Smithers," said the old miner, as he stood with bared head where Smithers had last been seen, 'but no man can go foolin' along in a camp like this kickin' off every tin can he sees lyin' on the sidewalk. It may be public spirited, but it ain't good policy for the individual. Course Smithers didn't know that ornery Bill Jones had left a full can o' dynamite on the walk, jest from bein' too lazy ter carry it inside, but he orter kin on the lookout. What is Smithers now? He's all over. He was public spirited, ez I said, and mebbe it's a comfort ter him to be all over the camp at once, but his influence is too much diffused now ter count for much. That's a lesson in this, boys. Don't diffuse yer influence. An' that's another lesson. Don't be too public spirited. The leadin' man ain't that way in big cities. They talk big and do a little sailin' now an' then, but just they look out for the individual. Wa'al, Smithers ain't here an' he was a good man. Let's liker."—*Merchant Traveler.*

Will Then Know.

"What must I do to awaken a true appreciation of my work?" asked a poet, speaking to a publisher that has just brought out an edition of Ibsen.

"You must write dramas without beginning and without an end—dramas from which the principal characters disappear, without warning, never to be heard of again."

"I have done that," said the poet, "and yet no howl is raised over my work. What else must I do?"

"You must sit down and wait until you are 60 years old."

"But suppose I should not be recognized even after I have attained that age?"

"Well, if you are not, you will then know that you are a failure."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

PERTAINING TO WOMEN.

A PARAGRAPH OR TWO THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

A Little of Fashion, a Little About People, and a Good Deal That Interests the Women Generally.

Do you recollect what your feelings were immediately after you had spoken the first unkind word to your husband? asks the *Catholic Standard*. Do you not feel ashamed and grieved, and yet too proud to admit it? That was, is, and ever will be, your evil genius! It is the temper which labors incessantly to destroy your peace, which clouds you with an evil delusion that your husband deserved your anger, when he really most required your love. If your husband is hasty, your example of patience will chide as well as teach him. Your violence may alienate his heart, and your neglect impel him to desperation. Your soothing will redeem him—your softness subdue him; and the good natured twinkle of those eyes, now filling with tears, will make him all your own.

"Fresh" Young Women.

Have we not noticed, within the last few years, a change in the demeanor in "society" girls towards the other sex? asked a writer in *Blackwood's Magazine*. How shall we define it? A kind of brusque ambidexterity in conversation, with a soupçon of slangy chaff; an affection of assuming to know more of what is what than their mothers and grandmothers were ever permitted or supposed to know. Do they not often go perilously near the border line which convenance prescribes shall not be overstepped? We do not mean this fast in the sense in which it is alleged, and truly that one or two sheets of the last century thought it is no shame to call a spade a spade, and when young demoiselles of sensibility and vivacity used to sigh over the misfortune of Clarissa Harlowe, or divert themselves with the adventures of Tom Jones and Sophia Western.

It is sometimes quite different from that which the present race of young women effect. It is rather a total want of sentiment that prevails. In former days, the sex were wont to appeal to men from their softer, gentler, weaker side. Now it is the reverse. They appear to aim at meeting men on their own platform, and consorting with them as like to like—from a man's standpoint rather than from a woman's. A girl nowadays will unabashed chaff her male partner, tally him, amuse him, in his own coin, in his own manner, and in the way he would her. This is what we understand as the female mannishness so noticeable in the beau monde of to-day, and, we may add, so unlovely. It is forgotten that what a man desires in a woman is contrast, not a caricature of himself.

Southern Women.

There seems to be a prevailing heresy in some quarters that Southern women do not possess the culture and learning which are supposed to mark the advancement of the sex elsewhere; it is true that their standard did not originate in the rarified air of Concord, nor are their tastes in sympathy with those whose Meccas is Boston, but that of itself does not imply a defect, only a difference. In the first place spinsterhood as a vocation is not popular in the South, and while from numerical reasons alone single blessedness or an early grave must be the lot of some women, still they do not count on that in their education, and hence their talents and time are given to subjects which are most valued from a social and domestic point of view. As a rule the women in the best circles all speak French, not the average boarding-school French, but the French of the Frenchman, with the accent of France, if not always of Paris. They are accomplished musicians and clever artists. Girls are taught to write interesting, spirited letters; to become good and often brilliant conversationalists. They try to keep up with the standard literature, both English and French, and as politics come natural to a Southern gentleman, he generally calls it statesmanship, it follows that cultured women are interested and well up in political issues. In addition to all that they are generally good housekeepers. If they are also fond of novels, of bonbons, of dress, of society, who can prove that they have sacrificed higher duties to these diversions?

Feminine Wishes.

Are women unnecessary? asks the New York *Evening Sun*. Are they ambitious? Are they shut in to a narrower range of ambition and purpose than men? Read this testimony and discover, if you can. Ten women—some famous, some clever, all women of thought and action—were dining on Saturday night. From the head of the table started the question: "If you could have one wish granted but one in all the world—what would you wish for?"

"To be President of a railroad," came promptly from a woman at her right.

"And I would wish for fame," said the low-voiced woman next.

"And for plenty of money."

"I should wish to know what protoplasm is," said the little student beyond.

"I think," came in tones of soft perplexity from the foot of the table, "I think if I were to wish for anything it would be a wish to want something so much that I would be glad to work hard for it."

And out of the necessary quiet that followed this reply, came the voice of the next speaker in positive tones: "One hundred thousand dollars."

"I should like to be able to write something so good that all the world would love me," said the sweet-faced woman next.

Her neighbor drew a long breath. "I should wish for health. Given that, I could have all these other things," she said.

"Only one wish? Well, a house full of books and a garden of flowers," which fine sentiment is cribbed from Andrew Lang," quoth her neighbor; and the last woman lifted her beautiful eyes and said in earnest tones: "I hope you won't feel shocked, but really I should only wish for total annihilation."

Kept Silent Thirty Years.

The death of Mrs. Susan E. Merrifield, which occurred here recently, revives interest in one of the most peculiar cases ever known of a vow of silence made and kept thirty years. In 1859 Mrs. Merrifield, who, if is said, was a quiltie woman of a peculiarly bright and cheery disposition, was telling her husband of some occurrence, when he requested her in a very surly manner to be silent, adding that the sound of her voice was hateful to him.

It seems that Mr. Merrifield, while a fiend his-band in every other way, was in the habit of venting his displeasure when aroused by outside matters by all manners with his wife, whose good nature usually passed his brutalities by, but on this occasion she replied that, as it was hateful to him, he should never hear her voice again. And he never did nor did any other person ever hear it, for, in spite of her husband's remorse and remonstrances from friends and relatives, Mrs. Merrifield kept her room, though she continued to act the part of a good wife and mother, fulfilling every duty scrupulously. She even bore three children to her husband after this vow was taken. When communication was absolutely necessary with those about her she used a slate, but reduced a language of signs to such perfection in governing her household and children that it was but seldom that this slate was resorted to.

It was thought that when her husband died she would resume the use of her speech, but she sat by his dying bed, devoted and loving to the last, in answer to his supplications that she speak but a word to him, wrote on the slate with all the evidences of grief: "I can not, I can not! God forgive and help me, I can not!" But whether it was that she found it impossible to break her will and her vow, or that long disuse had affected her organs so that she really could not use them, could not be arrived at; but her family inclined to the latter belief, for it is said that while on her own deathbed she made distinct efforts to speak to her children, dying with the seal of silence unremoved from her lips.—*Augusta (Ga.) Special to Philadelphia Times.*

How to Dress a Baby.

A baby should be warmly dressed, but not encumbered with clothing. When it perspires too freely it is too warm and is likely to take cold if the air happens to be colder than usual or it is exposed to a draught. On the other hand a great deal of vitality is wasted in the efforts of nature to keep the body warm if it is not protected with sufficient clothing.

A young baby should have a flannel band long enough to go twice around it. Be very careful not to put it on too tight, and fasten it with small safety pins. On this put a long-sleeved cashmere shirt, buttoned all the way down front. No one who has used an open shirt will ever return to the old-fashioned kind that have to be put on over the head. Next comes a long flannel petticoat, or pinning blanket, sewed to a cotton waist, and over that a loose white slip. Two napkins, one of cotton, the other of swan's down or flannel, should be used. Twilled cotton is the softest, most absorbent material for napkins. Some mothers prefer linen diaper, but it does not retain the moisture as within the cotton.

A knitted blanket, or an embroidered cashmere one, can be wrapped around the baby unless the weather is very warm. It is always safe to use one when it is carried from one room to another, to protect the head from draughts. Little knitted socks keep the feet warm and add much to its comfort.

Do not be afraid of fresh air. Open the window and provide artificial heat sufficient to keep the room at a temperature of 68°. Do not let the air blow directly upon the child; a screen placed near the window, or a strip of flannel pinned in front of the opening, will prevent this.

Take the baby into the open air every pleasant day, putting on sufficient clothing to keep it warm. Do not trust it in a baby carriage with a young girl whose carelessness might injure it for life.

Always dress and undress a young baby by an open fire. If it cries during the day, unpinning its foot blanket and warming its feet will sometimes quiet it.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Uncle Sam's Seed Barn.

Every spring Uncle Sam distributes one hundred thousand dollars' worth of farm and garden seeds to a million different individuals in all parts of the United States. These seeds are first bought from farmers and flower growers by agents employed for the purpose; they are sent to Washington in bags, and in this shape are piled in the storage department of Uncle Sam's barn, which is a big brick building just back of the main structure of the Department of Agriculture. An enormous room adjoining is filled with pretty young women sitting at little tables and measuring out seeds from sacks into brown paper envelopes. Some of them are quart pots, others pints, and so on down to mere thimbles with long handles for such little seeds as carrots. Obviously, too, the envelopes differ in size. Each envelope, having received its measure full, is sealed up and a label is pasted on it telling what seed it contains, giving directions for planting and then saying at the bottom: "Please report results." It is desired to know, you see, how the seed turns out. Finally, the packets are put up in bundles of fives and tens, and after being addressed they are sent off in this shape. A separate room in the barn is devoted to the putting up of the flower seeds. All the seeds are treated before being sent out, and the way in which it is done is very curious indeed. Shallow tin pans half full of water are employed, and across these parallel are laid thick wires in pairs. Each two wires have a strip of muslin sewed between them, so that when they are laid together across the pan a fold two inches deep hangs into the water. In this fold, all along from one side of the pan to the other, seeds are put, and the water rising by capillary attraction soaks the muslin and causes the seed to germinate. The forming roots poke their way in every direction through the muslin and the plants grow famously. One tin pan two feet long will hold a wonderful number of sprouts, and it is a simple matter to count and find out what percentage of these put in germinate, one fold of muslin being devoted to each kind of seed. Any seeds that do not prove entirely satisfactory are sent to the gardener of the department to be tried in earth. Thus Uncle Sam is able to guarantee all seeds he distributes. Two-thirds of all the seeds go to Congress, each member of which gets about five thousand envelopes of them yearly. Usually the department sends them off under instructions from the Congressmen. The remaining one-third is distributed to the department as it sees fit. Its generosity is often abused, for people sometimes send as many as a dozen times for seeds in one year. As a rule they get them, too, for it is the policy of the department to be very amiable and to conciliate everybody.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

A Backward Spring, but Business Is Good.

We extract the following items from the last issue of the *Arizona Kicker*.

A Statement Man. Last week we had a friendly criticism on Jim Taylor, who keeps the whisky mixer at the other end of the bridge. We stated that his den was probably the nearest imitation of Hades to be found on earth, and that the people of this section were not doing their duty in allowing him to continue so much oxygen and hydrogen. It was intended as a pleasant little caution to drive to set his shanty on fire and go home, but he didn't take it that way. On Wednesday of this week he came over to take our scalp. He didn't drop a hint as to his intentions, but when we caught sight of him a block off we knew by the jerk of his eyebrows that he meant us.

If Mr. Taylor expects to make a success in life he must carefully observe two or three things. Don't pull your gun too quick. Don't shoot before you get ready. Don't yell when you shoot, it only rattles your own nerve. He opened on us at a distance of 240 feet, which was 180 feet too much. He was in too great a hurry to take aim, and his bullets were wasted. He yells took away his breath. When he had fired six bullets at us we closed in, put him on his back, and made him holler in about sixty seconds. The look of surprise and astonishment on his face as he found himself licked was a laughable sight. The boys put him in an empty barrel and rolled him around until he was thoroughly weary, and yesterday he was chased out of his dive and departed for the mountains.

In Doubt Yet. Last Saturday the Granite Hill Savings Bank, of this town, failed to open its doors, and a notice was posted up to the effect that it would open in about a week and pay at least fifty cents on the dollar. The boys got together about 10 o'clock and Mr. Duggan, the president, was invited to explain matters. He said he hadn't time just then, but after a rope had been passed over his neck he explained that the failure had been caused by overconfidence in silver mine investments. The boys doubted this, and Mr. Duggan was taken to the bank and compelled to show his books and his cash. After figuring for about two hours a committee found that there was money enough to pay $1.75 on the dollar, and it was accordingly passed out and the bank wound up in shipshape fashion. It was no failure, but simply going out of business. Mr. Duggan had calculated on a little scoop, but the boys got ahead of him. He left town on foot, carrying a spare paper collar in his hind pocket, and he will probably look for some hay-seed town in which to begin life anew. We have a failure here in trade now and then, but we permit no bank to fail unless all depositors are paid in full.

For Other Fellows.—Ex-Judge Jim Harrison, who has been a familiar figure on our streets for the last year, and who was supposed to be a retired flour merchant from Minnesota, out here to cure his asthma, is with us no more. He departed yesterday in charge of a detective, and will bring up at Joliet as the end of his journey.

Judge Jim objected to the course of the *Kicker*. He didn't like us one bit, and when he saw us walking to the front he felt it a personal bit at himself. He threw out his hints that we were trying to run the town, but that he would make us chew cactus before he was done with us. One day two weeks ago he tried to force us into a personal quarrel, and we learned afterwards that he had a Derringer in his pant's pocket and snapped it at us, but it failed to go off.

Believing that we could run the town better than the Judge, we began hunting up his pedigree, and in the course of a week discovered that he was an escaped gentleman from state prison. He went away saying that he owed us one, but as he has seven years yet to serve we shan't begin to worry for some time yet.

Still Hanging.—Our jealous minded contemporary down the street is still giving himself away in every issue of his old senile sheet, and such subscribers as he has, take it for the sole object of seeing what he says about us. The hair that broke the camel's back was our private graveyard. When we went to an expense of $60 to remove the seven bodies to a nice little plat of ground, and to identify each grave with a nice headboard, his gall busted. He had no private graveyard. He went out to shoot somebody, but was knocked into the sand and his gun confiscated. He hasn't the nerve to even throw mud at an Indian.

Poor old man! Poor old contemporary! Your sun went down kerebuck when the *Kicker* was established, and you have been crawling in the moonlight ever since. Blow away it is does your soul good. It doesn't hurt us any, and but for this escape valve you might take rat poison or roll into the river.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Chicken Tragedy.

As a train on a New Jersey railroad was recently running through a country district a hen, with a brood of eleven lively chickens, found herself and her family directly in front of the locomotive. There was little time to be lost, and the hen lost none. With wings and voice she urged the chickens out of danger. Ten of the little things were driven off the track by the old hen, and she was just beginning to cackle a self-congratulatory note when she discovered that her eleventh charge was wrestling with a bug a few yards in front of the pilot. Instantly she flew back and with a blow of her maternal bosom sent the dilatory chicken flying through the space to safety; but she had no time to follow, and a second later she was a shapeless mass of feathers. The dreariest part of the tragedy, however, lay in the infantile determination of the ten chickens on the other side of the track to follow their mother, for they were all disintegrated by the wheels of the cars. The only one saved was the chicken whose gluttony had caused the catastrophe.

A Liberal Definition.

A young teacher wishing to communicate with a friend in a grammar school about a mile away, sent one of her scholars with a note directed to the young lady. When the messenger arrived at his destination the teacher chanced to be illustrating some lesson to her pupils at the blackboard. She therefore sent word to him to take a chair. When at leisure she examined the boy, who was supposed to be seated in the corridor, but he had disappeared. The young lady was perplexed, but the mystery was solved when, some time later, the boy returned, bearing with him the chair which had been given him to sit upon. He had accepted the invitation "to take a chair." and had carted it upon his shoulders back to the school he came from. The teacher, after she had recovered from the shock of seeing him drag the strange chair up to her and deposit it by her side with a countenance all of duty well performed, had sent him back with it. He was pretty well tired out when he returned, and his only explanation was a sob and "you told me to take it."

Isaac Murphy's Finest Finish.

Two years ago Baldwin's horse Volante was to run one day at Saratoga, and Baldwin called Murphy up into the grand stand and said:

"Now, look here, Murphy, I don't want any monkeying about this race none of your sensational finishes. You just cut the old horse loose and send him along from the fall of the flag to the finish. I've got a lot of money on this race, and I don't want to be worried about the result."

Murphy showed his white teeth in a smile of acquiescence, and then in a few terse informed the ladies in Baldwin's party that he would "make the old man faint away."

When the flag fell Murphy pulled Volante back to fourth place and held him steady around the first turn; down the backstretch the leaders flew, with Murphy trailing along quietly on Volante as though he was out for a pleasure ride. Baldwin began to kick, and bite off a big chunk of tobacco and began to chew at a tremendous rate. As the horses rounded the lower turn and entered the stretch Murphy began moving up inch by inch, but it seemed an impossibility for him to reach the leaders, but he did, and one by one they surrendered, until when within a hundred feet of the wire Volante had disposed of all but one. Then with a magnificent exhibition of horsemanship Murphy fairly lifted his mount up to even terms and in the last bound landed Volante a winner by a neck, or, as the sporting fraternity term it, "by an eyelash." Before the jockeys dismounted, Baldwin turned to a member of the party and said: "George, I wish you would get those Volante tickets cashed and bring the money down to the hotel for me. I'm going home right away, I don't feel well. Some fellow swallowed a chew of tobacco which I had in my mouth, when that black devil made that close finish."

He Didn't Know His Auditors.

"I witnessed a very laughable incident last winter," said a Frankfort man to the Town Talker the other day, "and the moral, if there be any to the story, is that a man should know the crowd before whom he talks indiscriminately. It was in the Court of Appeals chamber, just after the adjournment. A crowd of gentlemen were sitting around, and the chief spokesman was a loquacious member of the Frankfort genus loafer, who was not acquainted with all present. One of the brightest young lawyers in the State had just stepped out after making a speech. He had been drinking, and the Frankfort man said: 'What a mistake some fellows make in thinking they speak better when they are half full of whisky. Now, I have heard that our two Senators keep soaking full when on duty, and I think it a shame.'

"'One of them has quit,' quietly remarked one of the gentlemen present.

"'Which one?' was the query.

"'I have,' answered Senator Blackburn, as he got up and walked out.

"The dumbfounded talkative man caught his breath and said: 'Well now, that was one dirty break of mine. I didn't know Blackburn was within a thousand miles of here. But I don't care. I have heard that Senator Blackburn drinks too much to sustain even a Kentuckian's reputation.'

"Still another stranger spoke up with: 'Well, he just never did drink to excess, and I know that Uncle Joe hasn't touched a drink in a year.' It was Senator Blackburn's nephew this time, and the talkative man made his escape without standing on the order of his going."

Shy John W. Mackay.

John W. Mackay, the bonanza king, is as shy as a school girl, makes no pretense of wealth, keeps his own counsel, steers clear of reporters and was never known to give an interview for publication. He never answers any of the thousand begging letters that come to him in the course of a month, pays no attention to what his neighbors are doing, but rather minds his own business—a unique proceeding in this day. How much money he is worth is still a topic of speculation. His fortune is placed anywhere from $80,000,000 to $200,000,000. Perhaps the first sum is nearer the truth. But nobody will ever know until he dies. He has no confidants. He is really the last of the Big Four who ruled the mines of the West for so many years.

There is one topic on which Mr. Mackay talks to his most intimate friends. This is his wife. He is as much in love with her to-day as ever. There is nothing that delights him quite so much as to read of her social successes abroad. That she should have conquered even among queens in the Old World is no small feather in the cap of one who was once a lowly woman in a mining camp. Mr. Mackay is proud of her, but he laughs at the newspaper reports of the ridiculously large sums that she is supposed to squander on her entertainments abroad. And well he may; for while Mrs. Mackay entertains lavishly, she is not extravagant.

Physicians for Sick Children.

There is in New York a unique organization, known as the Summer Corps of Physicians. These are under the direction of Dr. Cyrus Edson and their duty is to visit the crowded tenement districts and attend the sick children of those who are unable to pay anything for medical treatment. The number of physicians is fifty. As soon as one of them diagnosis a case a prescription is written on a blank which contains a list of the free dispensaries where medicine can be obtained. The benefits of this organization can be fairly well understood when it is said that during the summer months in New York there are as many as 100,000 sick babies. This on an average leaves to each physician 2,000 patients to attend to. The physicians are all graduates of the regular schools and must pass a strict competitive examination before being admitted into the corps. They are paid $100 a month during their term of service which begins on July 1, and terminates at the end of August. Not only do these physicians attend sickly children but they give tickets for various charitable excursions whereby the mothers are enabled to procure salubrious air for themselves and their sick darlings. The principal ailment of the children during the summer is cholera infantum. The total outlay for the two months, July and August, including medicine is $12,000.

CONNECTICUT BLUE LAWS.

Full List of the Famous Enactments Which Forbade a Woman to Kiss Her Children on Fast Day.

The term "Blue Laws" is applied to such as relate to the private intercourse of individuals. All countries formerly had such statutes, and the thirteen colonies were no exception before the Revolution. Three do of Connecticut is often spoken of in this respect. Those most noted were of the Colony of New Haven, which was united with the Connecticut Colony in 1665. Here is a full copy of the New Haven list, often called the "Connecticut Blue Laws."

The Governor and magistrates, convened in general assembly, are the supreme power, under God, of this independent dominion.

Conspiracy against the dominion shall be punished with death.

Whosoever says there is a power and jurisdiction above and over this dominion, shall suffer death and the loss of his property.

Whosoever attempts to change or overturn this dominion shall suffer death.

No one shall be a freeman or give vote, unless he be converted, and a member in full communion of one of the churches allowed in this dominion.

Each freeman shall swear by the blessed God to bear true allegiance to this dominion, and that Jesus is the only king.

No Quaker or dissenter from the established worship of this dominion shall be allowed to give a vote for the election of magistrate or any officer.

No food or lodging shall be offered a Quaker, Adamite, or other heretic.

If any person shall turn Quaker, he shall be banished and not suffered to return on pain of death.

No Quaker priest shall abide in this dominion; he shall be banished, and suffer death on return.

Priests may be seized by any one without a warrant.

No one shall run on the Sabbath day or walk in his garden, or elsewhere, except reverently to and from meeting.

No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep house, cut hair or shave on the Sabbath day.

No woman shall kiss her children on the Sabbath day or Fast day.

The Sabbath shall begin at sunset on Saturday.

To pick an ear of corn growing on a neighbor's garden shall be deemed a theft.

A person accused of trespass in the night shall be judged guilty until he clear himself by his oath.

No man shall buy or sell land without permission of the selectmen.

When it appears that an accused person has confederates, and refuses to discover them, he may be racked.

A drunkard shall have a master appointed by the selectmen, who are to debar him the liberty of buying and selling.

Whoever publishes a lie to the prejudice of his neighbor shall be put in the stocks or receive ten stripes.

No minister shall keep a school.

Men stealers shall suffer death.

Whoever wears clothes trimmed with gold, silver, or bone lace above two shillings per yard, shall be presented by the grand jurors, and the selectmen shall tax the offender £300 on his estate.

A debtor in prison, swearing that he has no estate, shall be laid out and sold to make satisfaction.

Whoever brings cards or dice into this dominion shall pay a fine of £5.

No one shall read the common prayer book, keep Christmas, or set days, or play on any instrument except the drum or jews harp.

No gospel minister shall join people in marriage. The magistrate only shall join them in marriage, as they do it with less scandal to Christ's Church. When parents refuse their children convenient marriage, the magistrate shall determine the point.

The selectmen, on finding the children ignorant, may take them away from their parents and put them in better hands at the expense of their parents.

A man who strikes his wife shall pay a fine of £10.

A woman who strikes her husband shall be punished as the court directs.

A wife shall be deemed good evidence against her husband.

No man shall court a maid in person or by letter, without first obtaining consent of her parents.

Married persons must live together or be imprisoned in jail.

Every male shall have his hair cut round according to a cap.

Can't Stop Growing.

At the Montefiore Home for Chronic Invalids in New York there is a patient suffering from a peculiar and incurable disease, the like of which is rarely met with and never before in such a perfectly hopeless and completely developed state as in this instance. It is called acromegaly, but the name conveys no information of the horrible nature of the disease, which is one that battles medical skill. The bones of the frame and cranium of a victim of acromegaly never ceases to grow, but add bone tissue to bone tissue, cartilage to cartilage, until the individual is distended to an enormous size.

A Prussian woman, 35 years old, is afflicted with this disease and has been at the Montefiore Home for the past year. She was also at the German Hospital for fourteen months. The bones of both the frame and head have been steadily growing, the disease first developing when she was 27 years old. No case of a similar nature, so complete in every detail, has before been met with by physicians either in this country or Europe. Though the disease has been observed before in a partly developed form. A case to which the public had their attention called was that of the "freak" at one time exhibited at the Bowery museums as the alleged big footed girl.

The disease in its fully developed form is one that attacks the bones of the extremities first. The hands and feet begin to develop enormously. Then the extremities of each individual bone take on bone tissue and increase in size. At about the same time the bones in the cranium and the cartilages of the ears also develop. While this process of development in bone tissue is continuing an atrophy of muscular tissue is going on and certain glands that remain almost rudimentary in the healthy adult are developed. The medical fraternity is at a loss to account for this curious phenomenon. The poor victim at the Montefiore Home now weighs 191 pounds, which is almost entirely due to bone tissue. Her hands, feet and head are enormous. Her face is pale and her features are distorted. She suffers little pain from the unnatural disorder. Strange to say that with the growth of her bones the joints remain free and as flexible as ever.

ROOT & COMPANY.

When there are so many ways of dressing the neck cool, why should you suffer from the heat for that reason.

For Saturday,

Pretty New Novelties.

Delightfully Cool Chemisettes,
London Shirts,
Shirt Waists,
Soft Ruffs,
Ruchings,
Rolling Collars.

FOR THE HANDS.

Black Jersey Mitts, all silk, good lengths, 12c, 15c, 19c, 25c.

1,000 Silk Umbrellas,

Neatly mounted handles of Natural Woods, Oxydized, Silver, etc., at

$1.00, $1.18, $1.25, $1.40 and $1.50.

Black India Linens,

Two fine numbers at 16 and 20c.

Embroidered Flouncings.

A new lot in a large variety of patterns, 45 inch Flounces, much below value,

50c, 60c, 75c, 90c, $1.00 and $1.25.

PARASOLS

Will be sold at half price,

The Carpet Department

Has its hands full. The reduced prices brings the heavy trade.

ROOT & COMPANY

The New Randall House
BARBER + SHOP!
Is First-Class.

Elegant baths. Try new needle spray Bath 25c. Shaves 10 cents. All toilet articles imported. We invite our old customers and friends to call.

HARRY WESTERMAN, Manager.

HOME RESTAURANT
MENU.
Spring Chicken,
Strawberry Short Cake,
Home-Made Pies, Cakes,
Ice Cream, Iced Milk, Milk Shake,
Hot Coffee, Cream,
Choice Cigars.
No. 89 Calhoun Street.
JOHN F. CLINE, Proprietor.

DR. J. E. MANN,
Homeopathic Specialist.
EYE, + EAR, + NOSE + AND + THROAT.
Six years private and hospital experience.
Office, 37 Pixley Block; hours, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., except Sundays. At residence, 436 South Calhoun St., 5 to 9 a. m.; 7 to 8 p. m. jne26dlaw2m

SUMMER RESORTS

CLEAR LAKE, IND.

Fifty-four miles north on Lake Shore Road; 15 minutes drive from midway station; hotel carriages meet every train.

Hotels Remodeled and Refurnished

And under new management, at very reasonable rates.

Clear Lake Offers the Finest,
Safest and Healthiest
Bathing Beach of Any
Lake in the State.

Good Fishing and Boating. Absolutely no malaria. Beautiful cottage sites. Clear Lake will soon be the popular resort for Fort Wayne. Address or inquire of

S. A. BISWELL,
Clear Lake, via. Ray, Ind.,
Or Gross & Fellens and C. B. Woodworth, druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. 15eodlm

Grand Clearance Sale

—OF—

CLOTHING.

All our light colored and medium weight and all our summer clothing are on sale at greatly reduced prices. We expect Wednesday morning one more case of our nobby

BLACK STRAW HATS

That we sell for $1.00.

Friend's Enterprise,
62 and 64 Calhoun street,
Cor. Berry.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1890.

Notice.

Parties leaving the city during the summer weeks can have THE SENTINEL sent to their address at 10 cents per week.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Nellie Nowell is camping out at James lake.

The jolly Caledonians had a crowd of seventy at their excursion yesterday.

Miss Edith Zollars is spending a few days with Miss Minnie Smith at Rome City.

Mr. Leavitt Hough has returned from a western trip and is the guest of his mother.

Judge Samuel M. Hench, has returned from a professional visit to Columbia City.

The Artificial Ice works will consume from 50,000 to 150,000 gallons of water per day.

Mr. and Mrs. James Doudrick, of 40 West Williams street, are the proud parents of a son.

When Miss Laura McCorkle whistles the birds stop singing. At the Y. M. C. A. June 30 and 31.

Mr. Louis Jouquel has been appointed superintendent of the business of the Artificial Ice company.

Miss Belle Magers, trimmer at Miss Krudop's millinery establishment, has gone to Omaha, Neb., on a visit.

Miss Nettie Skinner, of South Hanna street, is at Morgan, Ind., to spend a few weeks with relatives and friends.

A new mail delivery wagon has been placed on the streets. The vehicle was built by the city carriage works and is a gem.

The Misses Warner, of Bluffton, will be guests at the home of ex-Councilman Levi Griffith, of West Williams street, next week.

Miss Rhetta Horton, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. T. J. Dills, will return to her home at Camden, Ind., early next week.

Mrs. Greer and daughter, of St. Paul, Minn., are visiting Mrs. Elisha Smith, of 93 West Superior street, who is the sister of Mrs. Greer.

Miss Ollie Cooper, of Grand Hill, Mich., is at the bedside of her grandfather Sunderland, of Washington township, who is seriously ill.

Mrs. Emmett Mitten, of Chicago, nee Miss Alice Crosby, of this city, will spend the Fourth of July with her parents on West Dewald street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howey, of West Dewald street, will return this evening from Rochester, Ind., where they have been visiting the relations of Mrs. Howey.

The picnic to be given at "Riverview" (McDonald) farm by the Seven club, next Tuesday, will be one of the most artistic affairs of the season. One hundred and sixty invitations have been issued.

The Rifles and Zollinger battery drilled under their respective captains last evening. Both companies present fine drills and they will make the race for prizes at the coming military encampment.

There are between 130 and 140 horses in the stables of the Fort Wayne street railway company. The company has had remarkable success in the care of their animals during the hot weather of several days past.

Dr. and Mrs. T. J. Dills and children will leave the latter part of next week for Mackinaw. The doctor will continue to devote his time to his profession, making frequent trips there. His family will remain north two months.

Last evening, at the suburban home of Mr. John T. Snodgrass, near Brookside farm, was held a wedding reception of which Mr Snodgrass and his bride, nee Miss Louise Gebring, were central figures. The festivities included dancing and social features. The music was especially fine.

Last evening the new piano recently placed in the Sunday school room of the English Lutheran church was dedicated by an evening entertainment and social. Miss Knontz and Messrs. Darwin Root and H. S. Seibold rendered solos. A lawn social closed the very successful occasion.

Mr. John E. Beachler, state agent of the Central Mutual Fire Insurance company of this city, purchased a lot in Lakeside this morning and will at once erect a handsome residence for his own occupancy. He will aim to be one of the first ten to complete his house that he may have his parlors carpeted at the expense of the land company.

Dan Schrantz and one McNally, the Fort Wayne young men under arrest at Warsaw on the charge of grand larceny for the theft of postage stamps, are held for a term of twenty days pending an investigation. The stamps were of the one, two and ten cent denominations. The young fellows are credited with having an unsavory reputation. Their offense is one that might easily land them in the penitentiary.

Miss Nellie Griffith entertained a number of friends a few evenings ago at her pleasant home on West Williams street. The time was spent enjoyably in games and other evening pastimes including some very charming renditions in music, both vocal and instrumental, the piano selections being especially exquisite. The evening's entertainment was most appropriately closed by a dainty but toothsome lunch. eon.

Dr. George H. Barnum is sick.

Mr. Ed. Phillips has arrived home from Cleveland.

Miss Sadie Search, has gone to Bellevue O., on a visit.

Mrs. C. L. Olds left for East Saginaw, Mich., last evening.

Mr. L. P. Schurer, the east end baker, now has three wagons out.

Mr. Joseph Derheimer, the contractor, will go to Toledo to-morrow.

Mr. M. Dinnen, of Crawfordsville, is the guest of his son, Dr. J. M. Dinnen.

Prof. Ed. Noll will spend the Fourth at Delphos, O., where Mrs. Noll is visiting.

Work is progressing for Mr. D. C. Fisher's new flat on West Wayne street.

Mr. E. P. Lord has gone to Pittsburg to spend a vacation with his mother in Boston.

Mr. Robert Hammond, had a very interesting fishing excursion to Cedar Beach yesterday.

Deputy Prosecutor E. V. Emerick will deliver the Fourth of July oration at Silver Lake, Ind.

The inspection of the Union Veteran legion by Col. Philemon Dickinson has been postponed until July 24.

Mrs. Dr. E. L. Siver and son have return ned from Ann Arbor, where they attended the commencement exercises.

Mr. Jacob Kleen, of East Berry street, is entertaining his son-in-law, Rev. H. Bartholomew, of Frankfort, Pa.

Miss Jossie Bohn, of Niles, Michigan, is spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. R. Dobson, 21 Taylor street.

Mr. A. B. Craig and family, of Greenville, Ohio, are in the city the guests of Mr. Charles Miller, of Adams & Armstrong.

Mr. Henry Fischer, of West Creighton avenue, who has been incapatiated for duty the past week, returned to his duties to-day.

Joseph Zebert, a bum, was arrested by Marshal Franke for vagrancy, and the mayor sent the prisoner to jail for fifteen days.

Mr. Dan Bainbridge, who was at Paris and Danville, Ill., in the interest of the Fleming manufacturing company, has returned home.

Mr. C. F. Daly, of Indianapolis, general passenger agent of the Lake Erie and Western and Muncie roads, was in the city last evening.

The Concordia Singing society of St. Paul's Lutheran church is four years old to-morrow and will celebrate the anniversary in a quiet way.

Mrs. Holland, of Wabash, was in the city last evening, the guest of her brother, Mr. Barney Ragon. She was en route to Grand Rapids.

Mr. F. W. Kelsey, who was in the city on a vacation, returned last night to resume his position as palace car conductor on the Wabash road.

B. Wilbur, Detroit; Will Bryson, Indianapolis; G. C. Thompson, Findlay, Ohio; F. L. Irwin, jr., Jacksonville, Fla., are among the guests at the Wayne.

"Chunky," who had his foot mashed by an elevator yesterday, will not be around for some time. Dr. E. L. Siver, who was summoned, found the injury to be quite severe.

Mr. Hal Joss, of Jamestown, N. Y., is the guest of Mr. Will Poltier. Mr Joss is up in the military tactics, and is considered a fine drill master. Mr. Joss and his mother, will spend the summer at Rome City.

Mr. E. H. Miller, formerly assistant ticket receiver of the Monnie, has accepted a similar position with the Lake Erie and Western road and left for Indianapolis to-day to begin his duties next Monday.

The monument to be erected over the grave of the late Father O'Leary, will be finished in the course of six weeks. It is being built at the Monument works on Barr street. The monument will weigh seventeen tons.

Mr. Henry Meyer, of Washington township, who had one leg amputated by reason of injuries received in a mowing machine, has opened a stand for the sale of candy, fruits and tobacco opposite the police station. The young man was in the city hospital eleven months.

At the annual commencement exercises of the Fort Wayne college Thursday evening the degree of M. A. was conferred by the college faculty upon Dr. S. B. Hartman, of this city. The honor is a deserving one and came unsolicited. The doctor is one of the prominent dentist of this city.

To-morrow morning Rev. Father John Tremmel will preach at the St. Peter's church, it being his first sermon since being ordained to the priesthood at Cincinnati. The event will be conspicuously celebrated. The Knights of St. John and Catholic Knights will attend in a body. They will march from Library hall under escort of the St. Peter's Benevolent society.

Mr. Bower, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., should be highly complimented for having secured the services of the great whistler, Miss Laura McCorkle, and her excellent concert company, June 30 and 31, at the City Y. M. C. A. hall. It is not often that we are furnished a treat of this kind. Miss McCorkle is the greatest of all whistlers and the only rival of Mrs. Shaw. Competent judges pronounce her much better than Mrs. Shaw, especially in her bird imitations, which are wonderful. Miss McCorkle is supported in her concert by an excellent company of solo artists, among them being the greatest living lady cornetist, Miss Allie Cheathem.

Hon. R. C. Bell has returned from Indianapolis.

Mr. C. E. Neireiter, of 236 West Washington street, is quite ill.

The mercury registered ninety six degrees in the shade this afternoon.

Dr. Maurice Rosenthal will leave some time in July for a tour of Europe.

The City band accompanied the Pittsburg employes excursion to Warsaw, today.

Mrs. George Schaffer, of Monroe street, celebrated her birthday last Thursday evening.

A son of Superintendent John Wilkinson fell from a tree to-day and was severely injured.

The Anderson base ball club, Charles Fritz, manager, and E. Wiswell, captain, are registered at the Aveline.

Misses Kate and Eva Beebe, of Blackmridge street, have gone to Battle Creek, Mich., to spend the summer.

Mr. George Stultz, of Huntington, is in the city to attend the the trial of State vs Karn, which will come up next Monday.

Ex-Marshal Christopher Kelly, is able to be around after being confined to the house six weeks from the effects of an injured leg.

D. E. Tobias, Grand Rapids; L. P. Cubberly, Middletown, Ohio; M. Morris, Jackson, Mich., are among the guests at the Aldine.

The City band has been engaged to escort the Catholic societies to St. Peters church to-morrow. The procession will move at nine o'clock.

An effort is being made to apprehend and prosecute the boys who turned off the gas during the commencement exercises Thursday evening.

Miss Louise Hockemeyer, of Madison street, celebrated her birthday last Thursday evening. She was surprised by a large number of friends.

Mr. Anselm Fuelber, of the Staats Zeitung, is moving his household goods to-day into his own handsome new residence, at the corner of Creighton avenue and Clinton streets.

Messrs. W. N. Hires, T. R. Collins, C. B. Smith and W. C. Ross, of Philadelphia, arrived in the city to day. They travel in gorgeous wagons and their business is to advertise "Hires's Root Beer." They come here from Pittsburg, driving all the way. The party is at the Aveline and will remain here some days.

The Cleff club, which has been drilled under the instruction of Prof. W. F. Heath, has finished its rehearsals for the warm season. This club is attaining marked advancement and bids fair to grow into popular favor. The last appearance of the organization was at the M. E. college commencement. The members are as follows: First tenor, Darwin Root, Mr. Wefel, Harry Miller; second tenor, Eugene McLaughlin, Garnet Nonnmaker, George Bonrie; first bass, Will Mahin, Hugh Keegan, Frank Sweringen; second bass, Bert Olds, Joe Seaman, H. A. Arnold; Prof. W. F. Heath, director.

THE PLACE TO EAT.

The Boston Restaurant and Lunch Room Handsomely Improved.

Mr. J. C. Hinton, the proprietor of the Boston restaurant and lunch room, at 270 Calhoun street, is making some handsome improvements about his place and enlarging his rooms to accommodate his growing custom. He has rented the room just north of his old stand, cut an arch way between and is now occupying both rooms for his business, the former being used for a lunch stand and the latter for a dinning hall for ladies and gentlemen. New plate glass has been placed in the front of both rooms and they have been handsomely furnished and otherwise improved, so that he now has one of the most inviting eating places in the city. The coming of hot weather has made Mr. Hinton consult the comfort of his guests, and he has decided to place revolving fans in his rooms.

The opening of his new rooms will occur to morrow. He serves meals and lunch at all hours and patrons can be assured of the best in the eating line that the city affords and at prices that are always reasonable.

If you wish to keep cool, drink Soda Water. The best ice cream soda water in the city can be found at Hoham's Drug store, 208 Calhoun street.

FIREWORKS.

An Exhibition for Nine Cents.

Roman candle, three balls, 1 cent.
Sky Rocket, one ounce, 1 cent.
Pin wheels, two for 1 cent.
Torpedoes, package, 1 cent.
Fire crackers, a string for 3 cents.
Paper caps, 5 boxes, 1 cent.
Flags, four for 1 cent.

That ought to satisfy the average boy, however, I can make you up an assortment of fine exhibition pieces at prices never before quoted, although fire crackers are this year very high and scarce. American made fireworks are about half as cheap as former years. My stock is all this year's make, all colored goods and very cheap. Special inducements to large purchasers. A. C. KATZ,
82 Calhoun street.

Remember that you can get a $30 suit of clothes, made to order, for your minister, if you only send in enough coupons out from THE SENTINEL. It can only be found in this paper. 21 tf

REDUCED RATES TO THE WEST

Via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Tickets at greatly reduced rates are now on sale at the ticket office of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg to Kansas City, Omaha, Denver, Pueblo, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and other important western points. Persons contemplating a trip to the west or northwest will find it to their advantage to confer with an agent of the Pennsylvania lines before purchasing tickets. Quick time, the best accommodations, the fewest changes en cars, and baggage checked through to destination. Prompt connections through the union depots at Chicago and St. Louis. For full information call upon or write to the nearest passenger agent of the Pennsylvania lines. 15 eow-tf

CHILDREN OF THE POOR.

Let Them be Snatched From Evil Surroundings and Put in the Way of Becoming Useful Citizens.

EDITOR SENTINEL:

In reading the annual reports of the township trustees I see that $17,406.90 was expended in Allen county for the sustenance of the county poor. In far too many cases the families aided are not permanently benefited. The danger of starvation averted to day is just as remote at to-morrow and the habits of pauperism, and too often, also, of vice, are confirmed. In the present state of society this is unavoidable, for the trustees must relieve present suffering, whatever its cause, else the innocent suffer with the guilty.

While little or nothing can be done to influence the parents to better their condition, can not the children be snatched from the evil surroundings and put in the way of becoming useful and self supporting citizens? Reared in an atmosphere of shiftlessness, perpetuated and intensified through generations, taught nothing but to depend on public charity, what can be expected of the little ones, even when not surrounded by vice, and what wonder that so many drift into intemperance and crime!

In Allen county alone the amount expended for temporary help (and this does not include the cost of maintaining the county poor house, nor the sums given by the many organized and private charities) is more than half as much as is required to care for and fit for homes all the dependent children in the whole state of Michigan.

The state public school at Coldwater, Mich., takes charge, under a state law, of all children declared dependent, and by a most admirable system passes them on from vagrancy to family life. This school has been in operation sixteen years, and while the population has increased 50 per cent., the number of dependent children has decreased in the same ratio. Such expenditure is "frailful, rather than helpful." Cannot something be done to save our innocent children that are getting ready to be guilty?

The Fort Wayne Relief union will heartily co-operate in any project having this end in view. It has a cozy home all ready for occupancy, which might serve as a beginning for such a school, if only there were some legal way of getting control of those who ought to be in it.

Will not some of our citizens, interested in the prevention of crime, and recognizing the rights of children to something beside the right to be born, take the initial steps toward getting a law passed by which dependent children can be reached?

A MEMBER OF THE RELIEF UNION.

Don't forget Second Presbyterian church excursion to Rome City next Tuesday. Tickets good for afternoon train. Everybody go. Some novel sports and games a feature.

CHANGE OF OWNERSHIP.

Mr. Frank Steinacker Buys the Korn Meat Market

Frank Steinacker has just purchased the meat market of John Korn, at No 135 Fairfield avenue, and is prepared to furnish his patrons and the public with meats of all kinds in a first class way. Mr. Steinacker has had years of experience and will cater to the wants of the people in a manner to warrant and invite their patronage.

He has also arranged to deliver meats to all parts of the city, and this is a convenience that every one will appreciate.

Seidel's Celebrated Ice Cream with every glass of Soda Water at Hoham's Drug store, 208 Calhoun street.

No Advance on Sugars.

Best Yellow Extra C, 5½c lb.
Standard Coffee A, 6½c lb.
Granulated and Crushed, 7c lb.
Powdered and Cut Loaf, 7c lb.
FRUIT HOUSE.

If you wish to keep cool, drink Soda Water. The best ice cream soda water in the city can be found at Hoham's Drug store, 208 Calhoun street.

Remember, we save you from $1 to $5 by buying your railroad tickets at Webb's Ticket Office, 92 Calhoun st. eodlf

Keep cool by drinking Soda Water at Hoham's Drug store, 208 Calhoun street. Seidel's celebrated Ice Cream can be had with every glass.

Fourth of July Excursions via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip between all stations on the Pennsylvania Lines West of Pittsburg, on July 3d and 4th, good returning until July 5th. No excursion tickets will be sold to adults at less rate than 25 cents, nor to children at less rate than 15 cents. June25-26-28 30 2.

The Second Presbyterian Church will go to Rome City Tuesday, July 1. A good time assured. Everybody go.

Dr. R. Doppelier, who has been out west taking a trip for the benefit of his health for the last two months, has returned to the city and will in a few days resume the practice of his profession at his old office, No. 18 East Columbia street. The doctor has greatly improved in health, his friends will be glad to hear, and professional calls will be attended to promptly. 26 3t

Refresh yourself with a glass of Ice Cream Soda Water, the best in the city, at Hoham's Drug store, 208 Calhoun street.

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.
GROSS & FELLENS,
Prescription Druggists,
91 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

SKELTON'S

Vanilla, Oat Meal and Graham Wafers are excellent eating. Ask your Grocer for them. 7-1m

A full and complete line of
Spectacles + and + Eye + Glasses,
to suit all sights and at prices to suit all purses, may be obtained from
MEYER BROS. & CO.,
Chemists and Druggists, No. 4 Keystone Block and 59 Columbia st., Fort Wayne, Ind.
Prices from 25c to $2.50 per pair. The eyes carefully tested and suitable glasses fitted.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,
Has removed his office from West Berry street, to
74 CALHOUN STREET,
Over Meyerhuber's drug store.

HOW IT STARTED.

A Friendly Favor to Wounded Soldiers Originates a National Custom.

The late Mrs. S. F. Tracy, of Columbus, Ohio, was one of the noble women of the country who during the war of the rebellion labored incessantly for the comfort of the soldiers in the field and in the hospitals. Her husband, Gen. Tracy, was a prominent lawyer of Columbus and was offered a position on the staff of Governor Dennison, but declined it because he could render more service to the country in the field. Mrs. Tracy was filled with the same spirit of patriotism and in order to be near her husband established a hospital for the wounded soldiers at Camp Dennison, which was the first hospital established in the state. Here she labored with the greatest devotion and self-sacrifice, and it was while thus engaged that she originated the custom of decorating the graves of our soldiers on the 30th of May. Mrs. Tracy was a lady of rare intellectual attainments and a devout Christian. She was a member of the Presbyterian church and was a constant attendant upon its services. She was also a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and was a descendant of Roger Sherman, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. She was a woman of rare beauty of character and her life was filled with deeds of charity and benevolence. She was a woman of great executive ability and was identified with many of the benevolent institutions of the city. She died in Columbus, Ohio, on the 5th of May, 1884, and was buried from the First Presbyterian church, of which she was a member. Her funeral was largely attended by the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, the Women's Relief corps and the Daughters of the American Revolution, all of which organizations she was a member. Her pastor, Rev. Dr. Hoge, preached the funeral sermon, and